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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Jim's Sweetheart.

Mother put on her Sunday best,
Her lilac wedding gown,
And white straw bonnet neatly tied
With strings of faded brown;
We woke before the roosters crowed,
And started in the dew
To see the boat race, for our Jim
Was captain of the crew.

He took it in his curly head
To want a college course;
I parted with the pasture lot
And sold the sorrel horse.
We sent him every dollar saved,
And made a seedy pair
In garments that had long outlived
Their days of useful wear.

The surging throng closed up in front,
We could not see our son,
But soon a mighty cheer went up
And told us Jim had won.
The crowd took up the college yell
And sent it to the skies,
And college colors everywhere
Shook out their brilliant dyes.

He stepped ashore, looked up and saw
His mother's wrinkled face,
And hurried to her through the ranks
Of broadcloth, silk, and lace.
He never gave a single glance
Toward the pretty girls,
But kissed her on the withered lips,
And kissed her silver curls.

His sunburnt face was glorified
With proud and happy smiles;
He did not mind because her hat
Was years behind the styles,
But led her out before his friends,
A figure quaint and prim
In stiff, old-fashioned lilac silk—
"My sweetheart, boys," said Jim.
—Minna Irving in Leslie's Weekly.

THE SAND-MAN.

The Sand-man carries lint
Made of raveled thistle-down,
All powdred o'er wth pollen
From drowsy poppies blown.
And he cures all Baby's hurts—
With his sleepy, soothing hand,
As he rubs on his salve fresh from Dreamland.

Come, Whack-on-the-Forehead,
And Bump-on-the-Nose,
And Cut-on-the-Finger,
And Tiny-Stumped-Toes,
And Poor-Little-Bee-Sting,
And Stumble-and-Fall,
And Slap-Bang and Bruisy,
Come one, and come all,
And use the salve of the Sand-man.

Just lay your little head
In your dear mamma's lap
And close the tear-glued lashes
As if to take a nap;
Then listen for the Sand-man,
Crooning low in slumber song,
While he rubs on the salve fresh from Dreamland.

Come Whack-on-the-Forehead,
And Bump-on-the-Nose,
And Cut-on-the-Finger,
And Tiny-Stumped-Toes,
And Poor-Little-Bee-Sting,
And Stumble-and-Fall,
And use the salve of the Sandman.
—Mary H. Flanner in Good Housekeeping.

THE GLORIOUS SEASON.

Jest a breath o' winter: It ain't so fur away,
Though 'twill be a little while yit 'fore you hear the fiddles play;
Yit it's good to dream about it—the eyes that brightly glance,
An' the room a-goin' roun' you in the glory o' the dance!

Jest a breath o' winter—a whisper in the pines,
An' fewer songs o' mockin' birds—a rustle in the vines,
An' the gold leaves in the woodlands! * * * well, the summer had its joys,
But it's winter that makes music fer the merry gals an' boys.

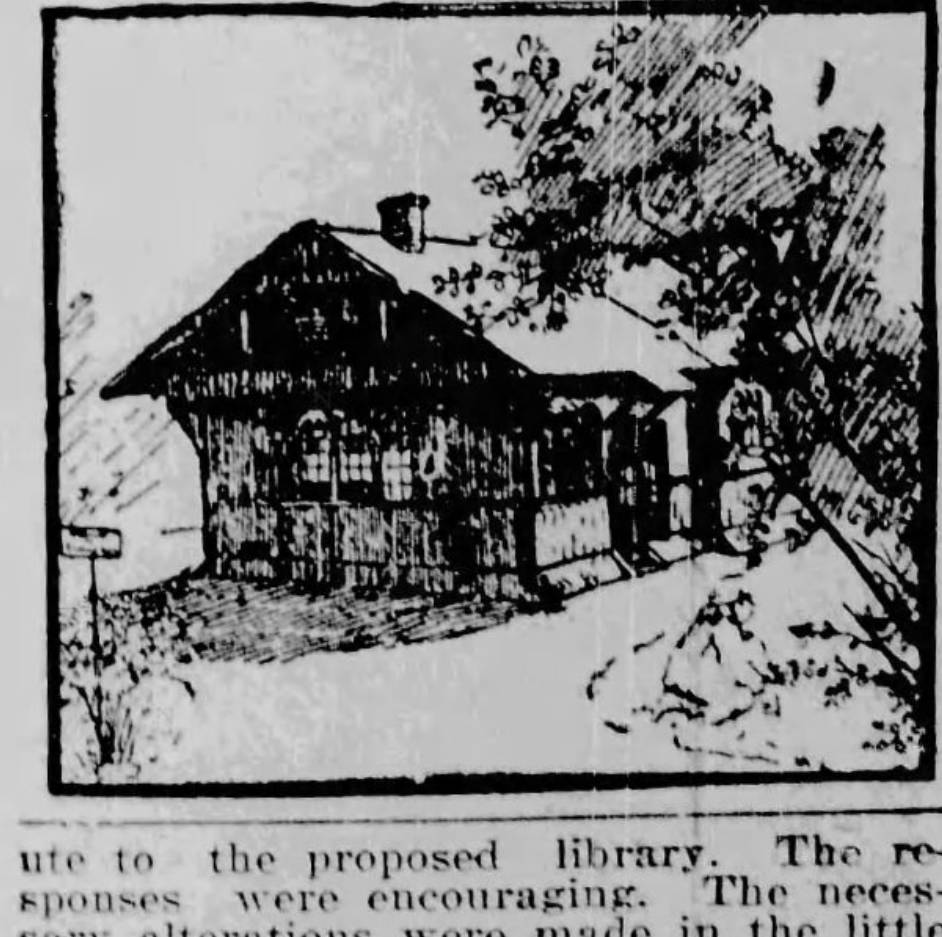
Jest a breath o' winter: Let it come an' stay awhile!
The sweet spring and the summer made all the gardens smile;
But winter has its pleasures an' the boys'll take their chance
With the rosiest o' pardners in the bright round o' the dance!
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

NEW YORK'S LITTLE NEW LIBRARY

Entering Central park from the west side, at Seventy-ninth street, and turning north after crossing the driveway, a few minutes' walk will bring you to the little new Natural History library. It nestles close to the walk, and is well surrounded by trees.

The building is painted brown, and is of quaint architecture. It was built by the Swedish government for the Centennial exposition at Philadelphia in 1876, and afterward was presented to the United States. The federal government, in turn, presented it to the city of New York, whose park authorities placed it in its present location and used it as a shelter house.

Observing that a large number of students of botany, entomology, bird life and kindred subjects frequented the park, Mr. Clausen recently determined that the city should aid them as far as possible. The park presented a good field of study, but a library and reading room were needed. He therefore decided to use this picturesque little building for the purpose, and wrote to the publishers of books on various natural history subjects, asking them if they would contribute to the proposed library. The responses were encouraging. The necessary alterations were made in the little building, and it is now open for the use of students, having, besides a small reading room, about 200 volumes on bird and insect life.—New York Herald.



Holland's War in Sumatra.

Holland is conducting a war in Sumatra that has been going on with more or less violence since 1870, and is not by any means ended yet. The Dutch exercise a suzerainty over the island, but the Sultan made an attempt to throw off this influence. Originally the Netherlands only wanted to restore matters to their former state, but since then they have determined on the island's complete subjugation. In this effort they have already spent over £00,000,000.

The Real Reason.

"Gruet is so attentive to his wife that when he is with her he never sees me."

"That isn't the reason he fails to notice you."

"What is it, then?"

"He doesn't want his wife to know what kind of men he associates with."—Brooklyn Life.

No Time Lost.

Hawkins—I tell you what, Sellers reached the top in a hurry.

Robbins—Yes, he must have made pretty good time, for he has been blowing ever since he got there.—Smart Set.

THE CHERRY TREE FROG.

He Lives in Australia and Is Happy in Spite of His Troubles.

AN AUSTRALIAN TREE FROG, WHOSE DISPOSITION IS WRITTEN LARGE ON HIS COUNTENANCE.

This is a picture of the Australian tree frog (Hyla caerulea). Optimists have long maintained that everything which has been created has some use. The use of the tree frog is to set an example of cheerfulness. "I am not beautiful," thinks the tree frog, "and therefore the way for me to make people love me is to be good and cheerful." When the tree frog finds himself becoming depressed by the thought that he lacks the grace of the young gazelle, he is wont to restore his good humor by allowing his mind to dwell on the old joke about himself and his kind, to the effect that they climb up the trees and bark. When he thinks again that the gazelle is also swifter than he (as he is), he consoles himself with the thought that he himself has ball-bearing toes.

The tree frog has much to contend against in his effort to be of good cheer, and his success is the more commendable. He lives in Australia, for one thing, and that is so far from the Bowery! But, as a compensation for this, he is a subject of King Edward VII, and his satisfaction at this is seen reflected in his face. Then, as geographers know, Australia is on the other side up from the Bowery, but the tree frog smiles to think that he lives in a tree, where he has only to cling to a branch, and does not fall off. And then, whenever there is a shakedown in any of the precincts adjacent to the Bowery, the tree frog experiences a shake-up, and again rejoices in the compensations of nature. In short, the tree frog leads a quiet, orderly life, with honest motives, generous impulses and earnest endeavor, and its motto is "Handsome is that handsome does."

This picture of the tree frog is taken from "Nature," and is scientifically accurate. This account of him is not taken from "Nature," but is quite original, and aims to be popular rather than scientific.

CEMETERY FOR NOTABLE HORSES

California now has a cemetery for famous race horses. In the center of the ring where the trotters of the Palo Alto stock farm, near San Francisco, are walked after exercise and before stabling is a small strip of land where lie interred several of the record-breaking horses of the farm, and which is doubtless the most curious cemetery in the world.

The founding of the cemetery came about in 1888, when several of the horses met their deaths by fire. Among the number was the ill-fated champion yearling filly, Norlaine. As Norlaine was a champion and much thought of at Palo Alto, the most beautiful spot on the farm was selected for her burial place. As time rolled on her resting place created for all time the memorial burying ground for the famous horses that die at the Palo Alto farm.

One by one new graves appeared. The attention of Mrs. Stanford was attracted by the mounds, and on inquiry she learned that it was the burial place of horses that had made Palo Alto great.

At that time there was nothing to show what horses were buried there. Mrs. Stanford remarked that such noted horses should have tablets placed on their graves, showing their names, dates of birth, death and records, and immediately issued instructions. She had a monument erected in memory of the great Electioneer, the son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian and Green Mountain Maid. The plot was then lengthened and surrounded by a neat iron rail fence, flowers and shrubs were planted, and in the center of the horse graveyard was placed the monument to the greatest of sires. On each side of it are the grave of several horses that have contributed to the fame of Palo Alto.

The inscription on the monument of Electioneer reads: "To the memory of Electioneer, 125. Foaled May, 1868. Died December 3, 1890. By Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Dam, Green Mountain Maid."—New York Herald.

Latter-Day Maxims.

When a company is wound up it stops.

A fireman always works while he plays.

A blow on a ship picks you up.

Cycles must be tired before they can run.

When taken in one is always put out.

When thirsty a "bitter" is sweet.

To float anything you have to sink money.

A valet often climbs up a hill.

Newspapers, though black and white, are always read.—The King.

What Troubled Him.

Plunge—I hate most infernally borrowing money from any one. I always have the feeling that sooner or later I'll have to pay it back.

Sponge—Oh, pshaw, that's not what troubles me! It's the thought of how much more difficult it will be to borrow anything from him the next time.—London Fun.

Even the Imitation Comes High.

Customer (in art store)—What is the price of this picture entitled "Nature's Products?"

Dealer—Two hundred and fifty dollars.

Customer—That seems to me a tremendous figure.

Dealer—Don't you see those two fine potatoes in the picture?—Chicago Tribune.

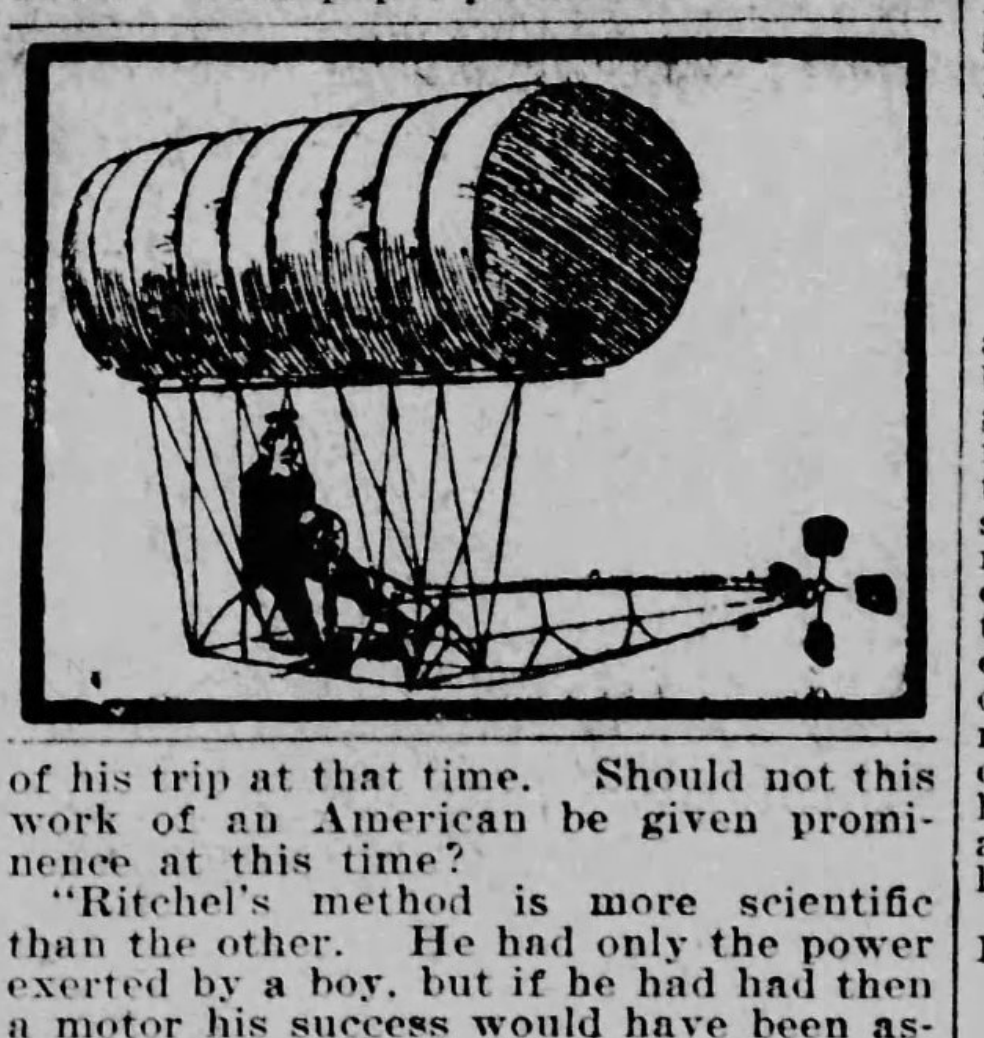
A Logical Guess.

Farmer Grayneck—"Wa'al, the Democratic party might do worse than nominate David B. Hill in 1904."

Farmer Hornbeck—"Yes; and I guess it will."—Puck.

ORIGINAL AMERICAN FLYING MACHINE

From Bridgeport, Conn., Mr. Clarence Sterling writes to the Herald, saying —"The recent balloon experiments of Santos-Dumont lead the public to believe that he alone has succeeded in navigating the air. You will see from the enclosed that Ritchel did this in 1878. Your paper published an account of his trip at that time. Should not this work of an American be given prominence at this time?



"Ritchel's method is more scientific than the other. He had only the power exerted by a boy, but if he had had then a motor his success would have been astonishing.

"As somebody offers to build Santos-Dumont a new balloon here, a redescription of Ritchel's work is opportune. When he succeeded so well at Hartford, your paper in an interview with him offered to build him a larger balloon, but he was under a contract at that time which he would not break."—New York Herald.

BOY HAS TRAINED ROOSTER

Ten-year-old Fred Perry, of Syracuse, N. Y., is the proud possessor of a trained rooster, which has been broken to harness. Fred has been spending the summer with his parents at Turin, Lewis county. While there he saw the rooster. It had been trained by Lucille Seaver, a little girl who lives in Turin.

Fred's father bought the fowl for him, and Fred took it with him when he went home last week. He had a little cart and a harness made for the rooster, and he now spends most of his spare time driving the bird up and down the street near his home.

Fred's rooster is the envy of his less fortunate playmates. He has no trouble in driving him in the street unless a trolley car comes along, and then the rooster stops to look at it. He won't take a step until after the car has passed. When Fred considers that the bird has drawn the wagon far enough at a time he feeds him with a piece of an apple. That makes the bird willing for a new start.

The rooster is kept in a box stall in Mr. Perry's barn, and has shown no inclination to leave his new quarters. He crows when you ask him to, and will do lots of tricks such as "playing dead" and standing on one foot.—New York Herald.

LUCKY FOR HEIRESSES.

Dinard is becoming quite an English resort, and the famous Breton plage is thought to bring good luck to American heiresses, so many Anglo-American engagements have taken place at one or other of the fine villas which line the pretty beach. The Duke of Manchester first met his future duchess at a fancy ball given by Mrs. Hughes-Hallett at the Villa Montplaisir. The young lady came as "Edna May," the duke as "a bather."

Among those who are at Dinard just now is Lady Anglesey, beautiful as ever, her fair moonlight beauty set off by innumerable strange, rare gems. Miss Aimee L[illegible]ther, content to rest on her fencing [illegible] she is said to be the best lady fenc[illegible]e world—adds brightness and sparkling [illegible]t to every party at which she is present.

Mrs. J. Singer, one of the few pretty American millionairesses who still love France even better than Great Britain, gives Dainty Dinard a foretaste of coming fashions, and she is already wearing the becoming eighteenth century or Trianon modes, which are, one hears, to be soon the only wear.

He Got a Panama.

"I made up my mind before I went away," said the Cincinnatian, who had been down to the isthmus, "that when I got to Panama I'd have a genuine Panama hat at any cost. That was the only thing I cared to buy, and I visited the store having the largest stock and took my time about the purchase. I planked down $15 for the hat, and was assured by the merchant that it was one of the finest ever made. It was overhauled by a dozen different people on the steamer, much admired in New York, and it was rakishly cocked on my ear when I arrived home. I hadn't yet reached my house when I met a Florida friend of mine, and after a little he said:

"'Been laying yourself on a new hat, I see.'

"'Yes. How do you like it?'

"'Oh, so so. Buy it in New York?'

"'No, sir. I got this hat right where they grow—in Panama.'

"'I see. I believe they do sell some of our goods down there, but of course they add 50 per cent to the price.'

"'What do you mean?' I asked, as I felt my heart tunk my ribs.

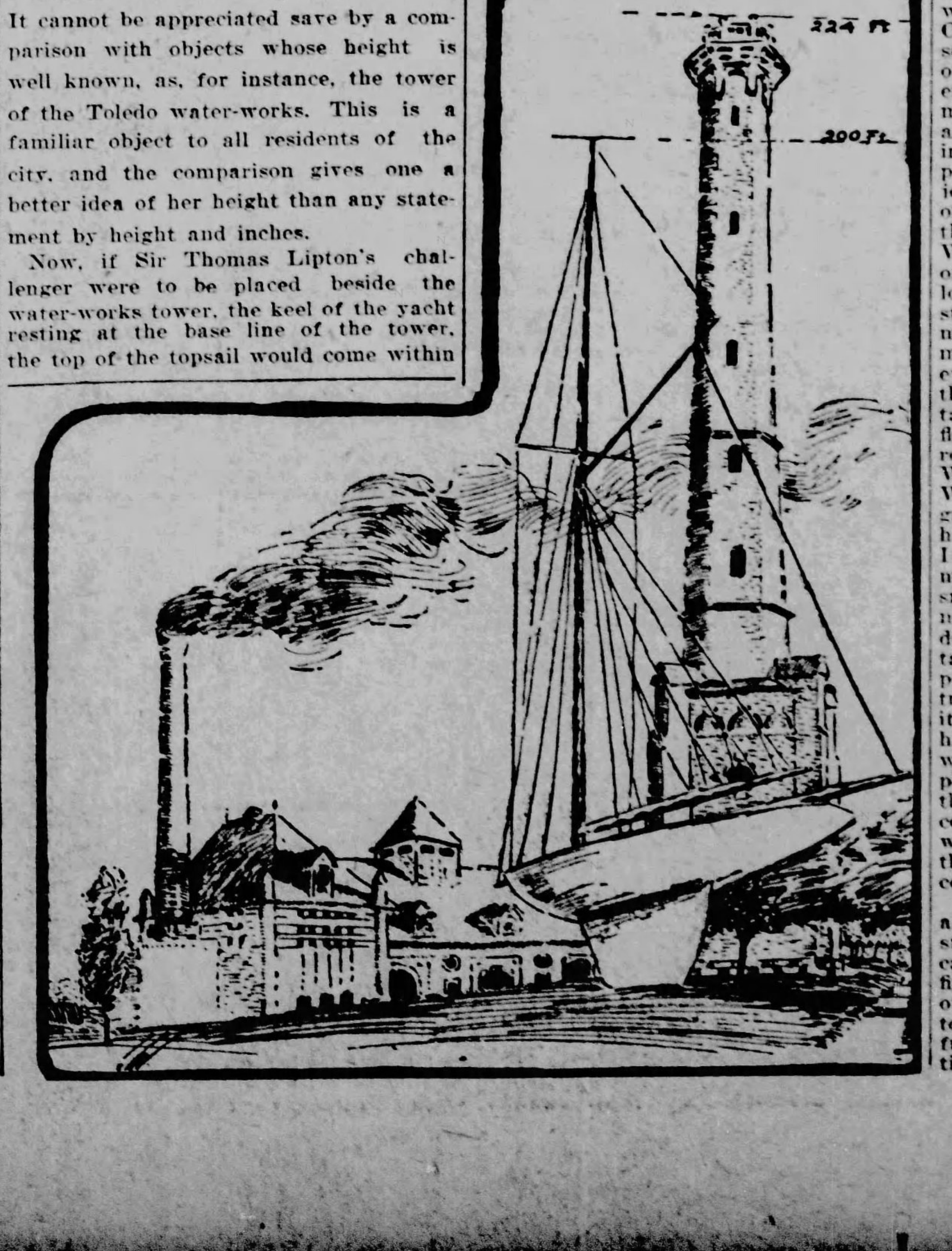
"'Oh, nothing much,' he replied, with a laugh, and, running his fingers behind the band, he turned up the trademark of a Florida straw hat maker."—Brooklyn Times.

LIPTON'S SHAMROCK IS A REGULAR SKY-SCRAPER

Toledo Daily Blade, Sept. 28.

The majestic height of the Shamrock, from keel to the top of her topsail club, is not adequately expressed in the simple statement that this height is 200 feet. It cannot be appreciated save by a comparison with objects whose height is well known, as, for instance, the tower of the Toledo water-works. This is a familiar object to all residents of the city, and the comparison gives one a better idea of her height than any statement by height and inches.

Now, if Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger were to be placed beside the water-works tower, the keel of the yacht resting at the base line of the tower, the top of the topsail would come within 24 feet of the top of the tower. In other words, the tower is 224 feet high, while the yacht is 200.



TRIALS COMPARED OF PRESIDENT'S SLAYERS

LINCOLN

President Abraham Lincoln was shot in Washington, D. C., by J. Wilkes Booth, on April 14, 1865. Booth was slain by his pursuers on April 27.

By an order dated May 1, President Johnson decided Booth's fellow conspirators amenable to trial by military commission and appointed a court to hear the evidence.

Trial of the conspirators was begun May 8. Finding of the military commission, fifty-eight days after the beginning of the trial, was approved by President Johnson, July 5.

Mrs. Mary E. Surratt, James Thornton Powell, David E. Harold and George A. Azterott were hanged July 7.

GARFIELD

President James A. Garfield was shot in Washington, D. C., by Charles J. Guiteau, July 2, 1881. He was brought to trial before a jury November 14.

Insanity was the only defense advanced by George Scoville, the assassin's lawyer. Guiteau himself maintained that he was sane.

After a trial of seventy-two days the defense was overthrown, and the assassin convicted. Guiteau was hanged June 30, 1882.

McKINLEY

President McKinley was shot at Buffalo, N. Y., on September 6, 1901, by Leon Czolgosz.

The assassin was indicted on September 16. His trial began September 23, and ended late in the afternoon of the next day, in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

The BACK-WOODS-MAN

A Story of the Revolution

BY H. A. STANLEY.

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CHAPTER XXIII—TAMALAQUA.

Soon after we left Schoharie, I was sent across country toward Otsego, while the main body of our troops, consisting of the Fourth Pennsylvania and Rifle corps, went around by the Mohawk, thence across from Canajoharie, via Springfield, by the lake. We left Schoharie the morning of June 11. I scouted over much of the intervening country, north and south of a direct route, took my time, moved with caution, and reached the lake at sunset of the 14th. It had been a long hot day, and as I came upon the gravelly beach near the head of the forest-embosomed Otsego, I was fain to lay me down and drink in the beauty of the scenery.

On this occasion, however, I knew that I had no need for haste. My instructions had been to search carefully for traces of war parties or scouts, to ascertain if such were lingering about the lake, and if so, to meet the main body of our army and apprise them so that skirmishers might be sent out. I was now careful not to show myself along the open water and much as I desired to lave my face and hands in the crystal fluid, much as I should have enjoyed a plunge and swim in the clear depths so softly lapping the nearby sands, I did not venture outside the brush fringing the narrow beach. From the hill top, some distance back, I had paused and scanned all the valley, but, so far as the eye could see, there was neither smoke nor sign of human life. Having now crept down between the trunks, alongside a little rill, the waters of which laved the roots of the giant growth of mixed oak, pine and hemlock, I ascended a leaning tree trunk and, seating myself on a sweeping limb, began a careful scrutiny of all that came within my range of vision.

Before me, the long, narrow lake, lying like quicksilver in a wooden trencher. To my left, the eastern hills, yet roseate with the last rays of the setting sun. To my right, the western ridge, its forest-covered crown all afire, and as the gentle breeze swept along it from south to north, gleaming shafts twisted, intertwined and gave out effects more glorious than any art of man could create. Farther down this slope, shadows held sway, causing the appearance of a broad belt of sombre deep green extending alonside all the basin, while yet farther down, next the shore, the pure water gave back a reflection that rendered the twilight soft and lustrous. Except for the occasional leap of a trout after one of the myriad insects dancing about over the mirror-like surface of the lake, there was not a sound nor a movement near in shore, for the breezes swept high across the ridges and did not disturb the placid waters. Farther out, there was a slowly widening dark ripple, and I knew that soon the evening breeze would settle down and sweep to higher ground the mists that always come at summer nightfall, from off such waters. To the south, full eight miles distant, where the hills were lower, there was yet more light, the valley and lake seemed wider, and, looking across the many wooded points extending here and there out from the graceful sweep of the main shores, I studied the expanse long and carefully. Thus I sat for more than an hour, the twilight slowly deepening over all, when, from out a little cove along the eastern shore, fully two miles distant, and between me and the better light beyond, floated a strange object.

It was not a canoe, although it moved like one. No. It was longer than the longest of canoes and, in places, much higher out of the water. At that distance, it looked like nothing else than a floating tree top. Yet surely there was no current that could carry that object so fast south and west. It was moving at least three miles an hour. Some human agency must be propelling it. It was my duty to ascertain what it was. On first thoughts I decided to go back some distance north, around the head of the lake and follow down the eastern shore, but, as the object seemed making westward, I changed my mind and hurried along the western ridge instead. I was nearly abreast of the point from which I had seen the object start, when darkness finally came on. I was making but poor headway through the brush and over fallen trees. What was worse, I was making more or less noise. As the lake shore, for a long distance ahead, was tolerably straight, I decided to try the beach. A mile farther south, I fancied I could make out the form of the tree, or whatever the object was, still moving along the shore. Within five minutes I ascertained the object I had taken for my float, was a lone tree, standing on a rocky point projecting out into the lake. When I moved, it appeared to move. When I stood, it too was stationary. Chagrined at my error and wondering what had become of the object I had first seen, I started on and after travelling a half mile or more, felt sure that I smelled smoke. I stopped, sniffed the south wind now drawing gently up the valley, and decided that there was a fire not far distant. Just ahead was the long narrow point, at the etremity of which was the tree that had deceived me. Over beyond it I was quite sure, was a deep cove. I had been many times along this lake, and while no man occasionally visiting such a place could be expected to remember all the many indentations and curves, I was confident that I was now right. There was such a cove down three miles from the head of the lake, and surely I had come that distance or near it.

"Yes," muttered I to myself, as I stole along, "I am right this time and"—I stopped suddenly croached down and caught my breath. The light of a small fire was shining against some tree tops over across and beyond the point. I crept to the crest of the high neck of land from which the point jutted out, cautiously elevated my head and looking across the cove beheld a fire, around which were grouped at least a dozen Indians. That it was a war party, I felt confident, for there were no papooses or dogs running about, and the braves were doing their own roasting before the fire. The fire was also put out from view on the lake side, by a carefully constructed brush screen. The cove was not over six hundred yards wide, and ran back into the hillside at least five hundred yards from the end of the point. I kept my eyes on the group about the fire, and knowing that they could not see me, crossed the neck and advanced to the water's edge, that I might the more easily study it. My confidence in the gloom of night had rendered me a trifle incautious, and as I strode along on the gravel, the echoes of my heavy tread startled me. Just then I glanced to the left and fancied I could make out the tree top I had seen an hour before on the bosom of the lake. Certainly some object was moving in across the cove from the point, if not toward the camp fire. There was, and it was the tree top I had first seen.

It was now changing its course and coming in close along shore. There was a rustling in its branches as it neared me, and as it swung around a trifle, I fancied I could detect a glassy yellow gleam among the upright limbs. Involuntarily I crouched down, and as I crept for the shelter of the brush again, I heard the twang of a bowstring and the hurtling of an arrow, large and well driven. The arrow passed right above my head and buried itself in what I had supposed to be a gnarled tree root, on the higher ground. Instantly the root resolved itself into a large deer, which in its dying agony leaped far out from the face of the low bluff, and fell kicking at the water's edge, not twenty feet from where I was crouching. Even before it had brought up there, I heard a loud splash out near the float, and, looking back, I could see the outlines of some large animal swimming toward me, like a dog retrieving game for his master. It seemed too large for a dog, and it was coming straight at me. I dropped on one knee, loosened my knife, felt the priming of my rifle, and, as the beast reached the beach and shook itself, cocked both barrels. I raised my gun to shoot, but trembled so I dare not risk it. By a supreme effort, however, I finally conquered my momentary terror and once more raised my gun. As I did so, I became conscious that I was on the verge of a very foolish action; that my shot was sure to bring the warriors of the opposite camp about my ears. And yet, if I retreated, would not that great beast pounce upon me? For an instant I was irresolute again, and stood trembling, scarce knowing whether to run or show fight.

As I stood thus a deep bass voice came from out the floating tree top:

"Hold! White Oneida no shoot, or Tamalaqua's second arrow shall touch his heart."

I lowered my gun and let down its locks. It was the crazy Tuscarora and his cat. But how did he know I was the "White Oneida?" Where had he seen me, except in the disguise of an Indian, as he stalked past me that night in the council chamber two years before? I had never seen him since then; scarce heard of him, in fact. And yet, what couldn't a man know who went about nights with the eyes of a cat? How many nights might he not have stood over me as I lay rolled in my blanket, secure from all natural eyes, in the depths of a forest? His recent feat of shooting a deer with an arrow convinced me he could see what other men could not. That deer had stood at the summit of the bluff as I crept along, yet neither of us had seen the other. The deer had probably been fascinated by the campfire, as animals of its kind are wont to be, and seeing it at a considerable distance, Tamalaqua had come in to slay it. If he could see a deer at that distance, he could easily see me. I was at his mercy.

While thus cogitating, I descried the outlines of a large birchen canoe pushing out from the tree top. It was soon clear and coming rapidly toward shore. It did not come direct to me, but touched the beach where the deer had fallen. I now perceived that the huge cat was dragging the deer into the water. An instant later the canoe man had thrown his game into the canoe, pushed or paddled the craft along shore opposite to where I stood, and stopped.

"White Oneida come. His enemies surround him here. Canoe leave no trail," he said.

I hastened down, clambered in and attempted to seat myself on the carcass of the deer as we swung away from shore, but nearly sprang overboard from fright instead, for the huge beast at the other end of the carcass suddenly snarled, laid hold of it with a force sufficient to crush the bones, and pulled it from under me. The master paused long enough to shift his paddle, deal the beast a blow and mutter some savage reproof. As the great cat slunk back, purring and snarling, the old Tuscarora resumed his paddling, and we shot out past the drifting tree top, and, as near as I could judge, headed across the lake. As we went, I glanced back toward the campfire, now deserted, and I doubted not but that the warriors I had seen about it a few minutes before were scurrying along shore, seeking the object that had so startled all of us.

Not a word was spoken during that half hour's journey across the lonely lake, nor did Tamalaqua once cease his steady stroke. He seemed to see and know where he was going, although the darkness was so dense that I could not even make out the outline of either shore. Not a star was visible, a vast covering of low-hanging cloud having spread itself over the valley with the coming of night. I was only aware of our proximity to the shore, when I heard the waves we created lapping against the rocks. We were entering some narrow passage, and, putting my hand over the side of the canoe, I felt certain that we had entered a cove or stream. That it must be narrow, I knew from the echoes and the lapping waters on both sides of our craft. The sound of falling water smote my ear, and at the same instant the canoe's prow grated on gravel.

"To the right," commanded my companion, and I stepped over the side into water two or three inches deep, to stumble against a steep bank. As I straightened up, I heard the scuff of a moccasin as the Tuscarora stepped ashore, and felt the lurch of the canoe as the cat sprang after. "White Oneida build fire, roast and eat. Tamalaqua loves not the firelight," and he thrust into my hand a small quantity of dry ferns, which I heard rustle as he gathered them. As my fire flashed up, I heard him on higher ground, and saw the swaying of the brush he had parted. Both cat and man had disappeared atop the bluff, extending out between my fire and the lake shore. Soon, however, at the brow of this bluff appeared again the shoulders of my whilom guide. He made a strange picture as he stood there in the dancing light the fire created, his long white beard, his squinting blue eyes, his hoary hair, tangled, abundant and glossy. "White Oneida's enemies no see fire," was all he said as he threw down at my feet a haunch of the venison. Then he retired and I set about roasting for myself.

While busied about this roasting I could hear a tearing and mastication, like beasts feeding on raw meat, and from curiosity stealthily crept to the brow of the bluff. The faint light of the fire there revealed to me a disgusting sight. Sitting back toward me, was the Tuscarora, cutting into long strips the flesh of the dead buck. He would cut five or six of these, an inch or more in width, half as thick and from eight inches to a foot in length. Then taking one by the end, he would throw his head back, catch the dangling end of meat in his teeth and with apparently slight mastication, would slowly swallow until the entire piece had disappeared. Not far from him and facing me, lay the great cougar, flat on its belly, its paws outspread, and the eagernes of keen hunger gleaming in its great yellow eyes. As the master ate, he would occasionally pause to carve a coarser bit and throw at the beast, which cat-like, would snarl and purr in pure ecstasy, while gorging itself.

My interest in this novel feast was so great, that I incautiously raised my head higher above the bank, when with a deep growl the beast arose and, every hair erect, stood glaring at me. I think that had I not ducked from sight and quickly crawled back down into the glen to my fire, that the beast would have jumped at me, in which case I am quite sure I should never have lived to tell this story. Trembling somewhat, I finished my repast and sat deliberating what to do, when Tamalaqua appeared on the bank above, and shading his eyes from the firelight, commanded me to rest. "Tamalaqua hunt until the sun appear—then he too seek rest."

I needed no second invitation, and replenishing the fire with two or three small logs, untied my blanket, rolled it about me and slept the sleep of extreme weariness. It could not have been later than ten o'clock when I dropped off and it seemed hardly ten minutes before I was awake again, so sound had been my sleep—awake to find the gray light of dawn stealing down over the hill tops, although as yet, all was semi-darkness around me. My legs felt numb. As I assayed to move them, I became aware that I was bound, and in the dim light beheld five Indians squatted near and gravely regarding me.

"Ugh! White man sleep heavy, all same's pappoose."

I made no answer. I was so bewildered that I knew not what to say. The spokesman having waited as if for a reply and receiving none, resumed:

"White warrior heap brave. Make big splash in water. Then run. No tink leave trail. Wait for sun up. No tink Long Arrow see fire shine on trees. Mebbe Long Arrow pappoose. Mebbe no. White warrior make heap sport on Canada side. Run gauntlet—"

Long Arrow never finished his taunt, for there was a twang of bowstring, and the swish of the arrow as it cut through his chin and throat and out at the back of his neck. Close after, a long tawny body shot through the air, over my head and his, landing with terrible claws outspread and teeth wide set atop the squatting group. Before I could move or make outcry, I saw one human neck bitten through, a head crushed in like an eggshell by a blow from a great paw. Closely following the cat came his crazy master, his long hair and beard streaming behind, with the rapidity of his motion. A boulder hurled from his hand, bounded from off the shoulder of one flying wretch as he dodged around the rocks toward the lake, and I later saw him swimming away, using but one arm. The fifth Indian, the smallest of the lot, seemed too nearly paralyzed with fright to do more than roll over and scramble about. As he lay struggling, the old Tuscarora swooped down upon him, caught him up and held him aloft by the neck and thigh as he bore him rapidly to the highest point of the rocks, from which he hurled him far out into the lake. He went whirling through the air, legs and arms outstretched, and as he struck the water the breath seemed beaten from his body. He sank deep in the clear depths to finally come slowly up to the surface, where he lay like some huge water spider. Just as he was about sinking again, he gasped, strangled, kicked and struck about, floated an instant, then sank from sight. I had arisen to a sitting posture as I watched him, but was knocked back again by the rush of Tamalaqua, who with his long bow was now beating off his cat, which seemed bent on tearing the bodies into pieces. Had he not come to my rescue, I think that the cat would have done for me soon. Under his master's blows, the repulsive brute slunk back and flatened itself on the ground, at each blow snarling with excitement and fear, and driving its claws into the turf whereon it crouched. As if anxious to rid his pet of temptation, the master carried the three bodies to the point of rocks and one after another cast them into the lake. As he started to drag the last one away, the cat started after, as if to follow. Dropping his burden, Tamalaqua brought the brute a tremendous thwack lengthwise with his long bow, nor did he desist, but beat him again and again, until the couger crouched snarling at his feet.

Having disposed of the last body, Tamalaqua now advanced upon me, knife in hand and with two or three quick strokes severed the willow-bark ropes that bound me. "Come!" said he as he threw my blanket, rifle and the contents of my small pack into the canoe, which he had brought around while I was limbering up. I climbed in. The cat bounded in after, nearly upsetting the already moving craft, and humbly crouched down before me. For a time at least, it was conquered. We shot out around the point into the open lake, and in the gray of the morning, skimmed over the misty waters along down the eastern shore. I do not think that we were above thirty minutes in making the next three miles, but by this time the rising sun had begun to shoot its shafts of pink across the higher hill tops, and the perfect light was all about us. Tamalaqua had not spoken since we started, but now he ceased his rapid paddling, passed his hand across his forehead and muttered: "Tamalaqua's brain burn. He must sleep. White Oneida safe now. Go his way. Mingoes no stay, but fly for Canada like wild goose."

"Does my father think they were all on this side of the lake?" I inquired in my best Tuscarora.

"No. Some at head of lake," he returned in that tongue, and seemed pleased that I could understand him. "Tamalaqua no make war on Iroquois. No fight British. No fight Whigs. British, Boston men, Iroquois—all his friends. Mingoes hired dogs. He kill them. They fear him and run. Let White Oneida with Tuscarora tongue, run to foot of lake and hide there till nightfall. Tamalaqua weary now. He must take his game, eat again and sleep."

As he spoke, he shot his canoe into another little cove, some two miles from the foot of the lake, ran it ashore, handed my rifle, helped me make up my pack, and, this accomplished, stood shading his eyes and looking south. Then he pointed. I took the hint and left him. Looking back five minutes later, I saw him shouldering a doe carcass, his cat at his heels, but as he entered the woods, there was no sign of the canoe, and I concluded that he must have driven it into the willows somewhere along shore.

An hour from that time I had reached the foot of the lake, noted the appearance of things well, and confident that there were no other bands about, and that the Mingoes would leave that section as soon as possible, struck up the west side and on over the trail toward Springfield.

In making my report, I did not mention my singular adventures of the night, except to say that I had seen Mingoes as they were leaving the valley, for I felt sure that the whole story would be doubted, and that my reputation for truthfulness would be injured. When, a few days later, the body of Long Arrow was discovered by a fishing party from our command, I pretended as great surprise as anyone, and secretly hoped that no other bodies would be found. None other thon this was found, fortunately, nor have I ever heard of that band of Mingoes again, from that day to this.

CHAPTER XXIV—FROM AUGUST NINTH TO DECEMBER FIRST.

Were the task less painful, I could at this time give you a detailed account of all that transpired from August 9th to December 1st of the year 1779, so far as Clinton's command was concerned, for at intervals I wrote up a daily diary, but both space and my emotions forbid it. Even now, after a lapse of nearly sixty years, I have never yet reached that callous state of feeling where I could, without pain, recount all the doings of that awful raid. That it was justifiable and necessary I do not deny, but you must take into consideration the fact, that for nearly two years—from July of 1774, to April of 1776, I lived boy and man, among this people. They were ever kind to me, especially the Oneidas, whom I looked upon as brothers.

There was never a more softly beautiful, nor yet a more fertile region in all that has since become our great domain, than this we were now sent to lay waste. From the lake Otsego to the east, to Niagara at the west, from Wyalusing at the extreme south, to the many castles all along south of Ontario and adown the Mohawk, every river or lake valley had its garden spots or more extensive farms, and all were of great fertility. The Iroquois I have shown you in their character of warriors and blustering blood-letting braggarts. Just prior to the war, however, they were farmers, peaceful huntsmen and trappers. Some few were in trade. Thanks to the labors of such men as good Dominie Kirkland, Gideon Hawley, who preceded him, and others I might mention, their savage instincts had been in a great measure subdued, and they were fast learning the arts and industries of civilized life. Could the war have been avoided, I doubt not but that they would within half a century have become amalgamated by marriage and business with the whites and that the hands which through that awful war tore the bleeding scalps from the head of old and young alike, would have guided the plow; the voice so often raised in the blood-curdling war cry, would have been heard in prayer to and praise of the true God.

I need not fear contradiction, when I state that they were farmers, for the official reports of Generals Sullivan and Clinton show that on this one raid, we destroyed more than two hundred thousand bushels of corn alone. I would add, that I believe we destroyed an equal quantity of other cereals combined, and as for fruit trees and vines,—I am quite certain half a million were cut down, girdled or dug up. The command had been: "Make a clean sweep. Leave neither shelter nor sustenance;" and our orders were carried out to the letter. We burned hundreds of houses with glazed windows; thousands of shacks, shanties and permanent wigwams. We did not take human life unless resistance was offered, but the stern necessities of war often compelled us to leave old men, women and little children, in a condition that meant a long journey, or death from starvation. Flocks and herds once so abundant—during the years 1774-5 I have seen 500 head of horses alone, pasturing on Queen Esther's flats, at the Susquehanna and Chemung—had been largely driven from the country, but the few horses and cattle remaining, we confiscated or slaughtered.

At the outset of our raid, Iroquois lads of tender age, were converted into Indian runners, and the news was swiftly carried west along the crooked Susquehanna and south and north along its various branches, even into the lake country of central New York. Alarmed by these reports, every Indian, young and old, that could travel, fled with their portable possessions westward and north to the great and lesser lake country, while the very old, the very young and some few doubters, settled down in stoical despair or disregard to await our coming. The destruction of Okwaga, under our own Colonel Butler in October of 1778, and of Onondaga under Colonel Goose Van Schiack, in April of 1779, should have warned them of the widespread destruction that we were bent upon, but it did not seem to do so, and I do not believe one Indian in a hundred realized the extent of the campaign planned until we met Sullivan and his command, just west of the junction of the Susquehanna and Chenango, and with an army of four thousand or more began our march of spoliation westward. I base my conclusions on the character of the resistance offered, for we met practically no opposition, until after the two armies had joined forces and did not lose ten men, except by accident, until then.

With three men in charge of each batteau and nearly one thousand afoot, we gained an early start from Otsego lake, the morning of August 9th, and made fair progress down the winding valley of the Susquehanna. There was no hurry and the devious route of the river gave ample opportunity for scouting parties to thoroughly beat up the country. At nightfall, an evening gun was fired, for we had two aboard the batteaux, and having picketed extremely well, we invariably rested with great comfort. We reached Okwaga the fifth day after starting, having come about seventy-five miles, destroying on our way Yankams, Albout or Alcoutt, Unadilla, Sunahunta, and several smaller villages of Iroquois and Tories, as well as many individual farms and cabins, together with growing crops and stores. Although Colonel Butler had destroyed Okwaga the October before, we found some few of the ancient houses remaining in the outskirts of this settlement and at least a score of new buildings of all kinds on or about the foundations of those Butler had razed or burned. There was also a vast amount of growing corn, potatoes and other crops, all of which, together with every hut that could give shelter, was cut, decimated and burned. It was a pitiful sight, was all this ruin. As we marched on toward Tuscarora, three miles below, I looked back across the blackened, desolate valley, noted the monster apple trees, girdled and dying, some even yet bearing their burden of nearly grown fruit and mourned at the spoliation I had helped to create. Such is the havoc of war. I pray God this fair country may never see such another. Tuscarora (on the present site of Windsor, N. Y.), Shawhiango, a mile below; Ingaren (now Great Bend, Pa.); Chinango (now Chenango, N. Y.)—all these, as well as the intervening country, we ravaged within the next three days.

To be Continued.

JANET'S WAY OF GROWING YOUNG

As a matter of fact, Janet was born exactly two years before her brother Fred. Therefore, in the natural course of things, when he was 10 she was 12, and gloried in it. When Fred was known to be 14, she still confessed to 16. When Fred boasted 18 years, she timidly acknowledged herself just over 19. When Fred came home from college, and had a party in honor of his twenty-first birthday, Janet said to her friends:

"What a boyish fellow Fred is! Who would think he is only a year younger than I?"

When Fred declared himself 25, and old enough to get married, Janet said to a gentleman friend:

"Do you know, I feel very jealous of Fred getting married. But, then, I suppose twins always are more attached to one another."

And two years later, at Fred's wedding, she said, with a girlish simper, to the guests:

"Dear old Fred! To see him married today, and to think when he was only five years old they brought him in see me, his baby sister! I wonder if he thinks of it now?"—Detroit Tribune.

COUGHED IT UP AT LAST.

Yesterday morning about 8 o'clock Lonnie T. Alsman, the 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Alsman, was taken with a violent fit of coughing, and after a hard struggle succeeded in raising from his lungs a timothy head which was swallowed by him June 13, 1899. The piece of hay was two inches long and in perfect condition.

He was picking his teeth with the straw over two years ago when he suddenly swallowed the head. For over a year from that time he was confined to his bed, but for the past year he has been up and around, but suffered from a severe cough and was thought to have consumption, although his family felt that his sikness was the result of the timothy head which they thought was lodged in his bronchial tubes or on his lungs. The boy says he plainly felt the timothy head leave his right lung and rise, and feels much relieved with the exception of a little soreness where the piece of hay was lodged. The family now feel much encouraged for the complete recovery of the boy's health. Mr. and Mrs. Alsman live south of the city on the Leroy road two and a-half miles.—Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

A PROVISION OF NATURE.

'Tis lucky that the witless man
Speaks out with such a will.
He might delude some trusting clan
If he could but keep still.
—Washington Star.

TWO ATTRACTIONS.

"I congratulate you, my dear boy. Your wife is a very handsome woman. But it seems to me she isn't much of a talker."

"Congratulate me again, old friend."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE EIGHTH WONDER.

Johnny—Paw.

Paw—Well, my son.

Johnny—Say, paw, what is the eighth wonder of the world?

Paw—Wonder what Morgan will buy next.—Baltimore American.

JACK THE HUGGER.

May—Does man belong to the animal kingdom?

Fay—To be sure. Jack says I'm a perfect dear, and I know he is a regular bear.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HAPPY MAN.

Mrs. Honk—"Pears to me that our new neighbor, Mr. Sawney, is pretty indolent.

Farmer Honk—Yes; he is so blamed lazy that he actually doesn't worry about anything.—Harper's Bazar.

Tobacco Tournaments.

In the Rhenish and Westphalian industrial districts there is hardly a town without its smoking clubs, in which a prize is given to the man who can consume the largest quantity of tobacco in the shortest time.—Berlin Tagerblatt.

AN HONEST REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Deitrich's Dyspepsia Cure is a new remedy in tablet form, compounded on the latest scientific principles. The tablets are the best known remedy for stomach, liver and kidney complaints. To all people suffering with any derangement caused by these organs, they give quick and permanent relief. The tablets cure headache, sleeplessness, sour stomach, gas and loss of appetite. If dyspepsia sufferers will write to-day the Deitrich Medicine Co., of Toledo, O., for a two days' free trial treatment, it will be forwarded by return mail absolutely free. Three weeks' treatment one dollar.

Retrospect.

It is an evil day for the wife and mother when she scans her worn face in the mirror, and asks the question, "Does it pay? Does it pay to sacrifice health and happiness to wedded love?" But there is another question which rightly takes precedence of Does it pay? It is this: "Is it necessary to sacrifice health and happiness to wedded love?" Half a million women answer, No! They have been weak and have been made strong by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. They were sick and "Favorite Prescription" made them well. It will do the same for almost every woman who gives it a fair and faithful trial. It stops weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It tranqualizes the nerves and encourages the appetite.

"I expected to become a mother, and a threatened mischance greatly weakened me," writes Mrs. E. A. Nations, of Witts Springs, Searcy Co., Ark., "and my old disease returned. My husband got another doctor for me but I seemed to just drag along and get no better. At last I told the doctor that if his medicine did not help me I would go back to Dr. Pierce's medicines. I did so, and by the time I had taken them one month I could do my own housework, except washing, and tended my garden too. I was stouter than I had ever been while waiting baby's coming since my first baby came (this one was the sixth child). She is now eleven months old and is a healthy child. As for me, I feel as young now as I did at eighteen years of age; am thirty now. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Pierce's medicine to all suffering womankind."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache.

Recent Literature.

The following new books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named:

From McClure, Phillips & Co., 141 East 25th street, New York:

The Westerners, by Stuart Edward White, is a novel whose scenes are laid in the Black Hills when gold was first discovered there. It is a book well worth reading.

Tristram of Blent, by Anthony Hope, is a well-told and most entertaining story, and will be read with pleasure by the author's many admirers.

A Story of Provincial Life, by Henry Sommerville, is a breezy novel, whose nature is indicated by the title, and is exceedingly interesting.

From Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Unoin Square, New York:

The Black Tortoise, by Frederick Villiers, is a most excellent novel, of the nature of a detective story, with an ingenious plot, and of unflagging interest.

Daniel Deronda, by George Eliot, is the latest issue of the Personal Edition of the famed writer's works. It is in two volumes.

From The Bowen-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

Lazarre, by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, is a novel based on the story of Eleazer Williams, who was claimed to be the lost Dauphin of France. It is a strong story.

From L. C. Page & Co., 212 Summer St., Boston:

Her Washington Experiences, by Anna Farquhar, is a series of letters which picture very vividly the life of the wives of officials at Washington.

From D. Appleton & Co., 72 Fifth Avenue, New York:

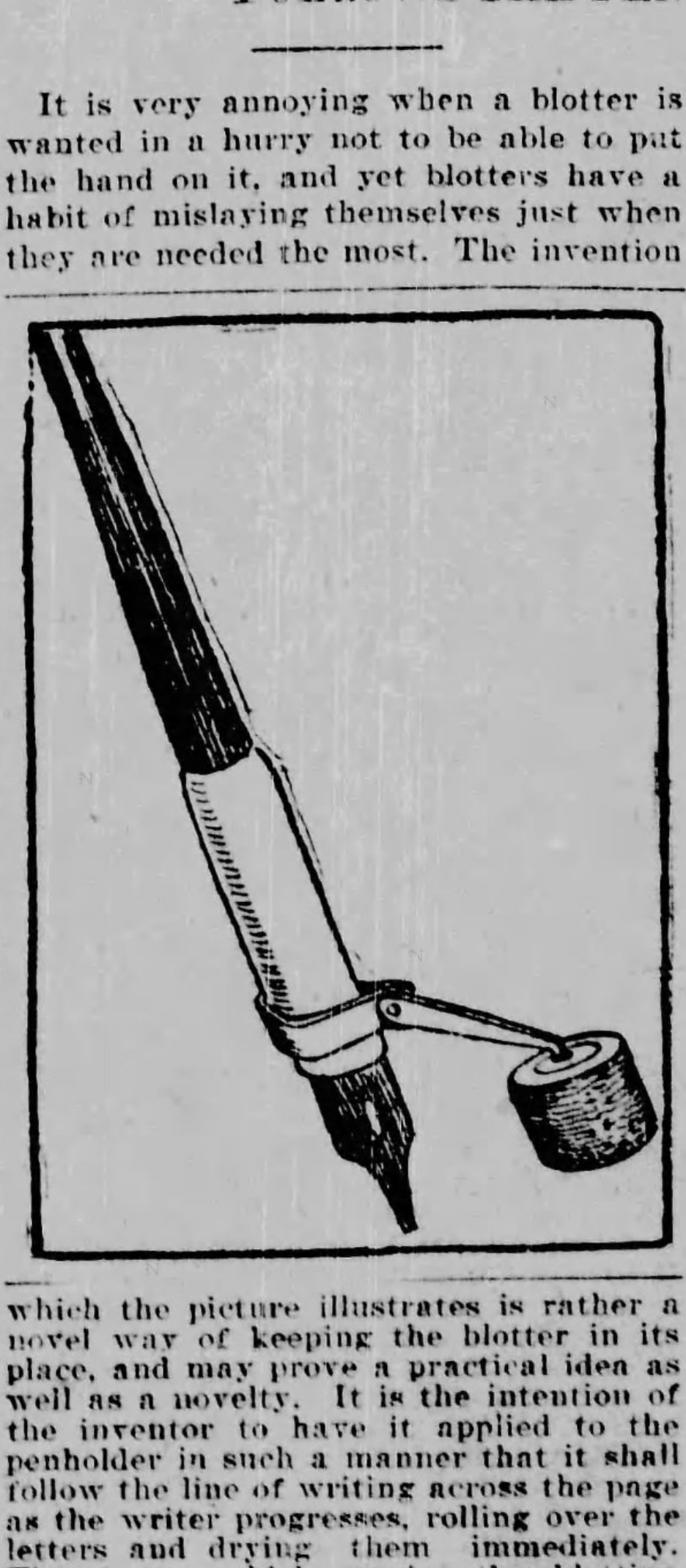
When Love Flies Out o' the Window, by Lemar Merrick, is a novel which deals with the fortunes o' a chorus girl. It is an exceedingly good story.

From The Frederick A. Stokes Co., 5 East 16th St., New York:

The Lord of the Sea, by Mrs. M. P. Shiels, is a story in which wonders and startling events are piled together with astonishing results in the way of a novel.

PATENT BLOTTER FOLLOWS THE PEN

It is very annoying when a blotter is wanted in a hurry not to be able to put the hand on it, and yet blotters have a habit of mislaying themselves just when they are needed the most. The invention which the picture illustrates is rather a novel way of keeping the blotter in its place, and may prove a practical idea as well as a novelty. It is the intention of the inventor to have it applied to the penholder in such a manner that it shall follow the line of writing across the page as the writer progresses, rolling over the letters and drying them immediately. The frame which carries the blotting roller is a screw clamp, which can be gripped on the penholder in the proper position, while the pivoted arm is allowed to swing back and forth to keep the blotter traveling in a straight line as the pen rises and falls in forming the letters. The device will be found especially useful in writing a large number of signatures, as it is only necessary to let the roller follow the pen, which is much easier than the operation of lifting and depressing a blotter of the ordinary form. The inventor is Frederick A. Schlueter, of Newark, N. J.



Generals of the Revolution.

Of the generals of the revolution it may be fairly said that their military ability was, at least, superior to that of their opponents. They never lost an army, while Burgoyne lost his at Saratoga, and Cornwall his at Yorktown. Howe gained victories at Long Island, the Brandywine and Germantown, but they were not due to his skill, but to the fact that he commanded regular, trained troops and was opposed by undisciplined levies; he escaped defeat at Monmouth, but this was due to Lee's treachery and cowardice. Similarly, Cornwallis gained victories at Guilford and Eutaw Springs, and for the same reasons. But neither Howe nor Cornwallis was ever able to destroy or capture the army opposed to him; and Clinton did not think it prudent to attempt any decisive operations. On the other hand, Washington constantly showed military ability of the very highest order. There is no greater mistake than to call him a good man, but a second-rate soldier.—Scribner's.

Newspapers of the World.

The total number of copies of newspapers printed throughout the world in one year is estimated at 12,000,000,000. To print these requires 781,260 tons of paper. The oldest newspaper is said to be the Kin-Pau of Pekin, which has been published continually for over 1,000 years.

A PENAL COLONY.

To Be Composed of the Anarchists of All Nations.

Philadelphia Record (Dem.).

A cablegram to the New York Herald from Brussels states that forthcoming diplomatic discussions will deal principally with the question of founding an international deportation colony for anarchist criminals. This matter should not be permitted to end in diplomatic palaver. The more it shall be considered the more favorably will this method of disposing of the anarchists be regarded. There are groups of uninhabited islands in the South Pacific ocean, any one of which would serve for an international penal colony. Herr Most might then be permitted to print his newspaper advocating anarchy, and as there would be neither government nor law, except such as should be necessary for holding the prisoners, Louise Michel and Emma Goldman could preach assassination to their followers without doing much harm. Such a colony would not prove very expensive, since the prisoners could earn a livelihood in catching fish and raising goats and other animals.

As the sexes would be separated in different island groups, the anarchist species could not be propagated, and these degenerates would soon become extinct. It is probable that it would not be necessary to make provision for deporting more than a thousand anarchists, all told, from the United States. The contingents from Italy, France, Germany and England would be much larger; but it is not likely that the total number would exceed 10,000, as Russia would doubtless prefer to take care of her own nihilists. There are clusters of islands in the South Pacific ocean that would afford abundant room for twice this number.

The anarchists themselves should prefer this method of disposing of them to all others. They are under the ban of the civilized world, and they will be watched more closely than ever, so that it will be impossible for any of them to make a turn or utter a speech inciting to crime without encountering the stern vengeance of the law. In a penal colony, on the other hand, they could preach their doctrines without restraint. But whether they prefer it or not, this is the best way of dealing with these sworn enemies of society.

INFANT TAPIR NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

This is the only baby tapir that has ever visited the United States. He was captured, with his mamma, in Argentina, and sent by one of our consuls to the national zoo in Washington. It will be observed that he has conspicuous stripes, which are quite ornamental.

Later on in life the stripes will disappear, but they indicate that originally the adult tapir was similarly marked. The tapir, by the way, is the American representative of the elephant family, just as the camel of the Old World is represented on this continent by the llama and the guanaco.—New York Herald.

It is dangerous to allow a cold to run its course. If our readers would keep on hand a few five-grain antikamnia tablets and take two at the first sign, it will insure against further trouble. A dozen tablets obtained from your druggist and kept in your medicine case will be found useful.

Speakers of the Commons.

Viscount Peel has just celebrated the seventy-second anniversary of his birthday and everybody will congratulate him on the fact that the strain on his health, which necessitated his retirement from the speakership in 1895, has not resulted in any permanent ill effects. The house of commons has been very fortunate in its speakers for the last thirty years. Mr. Peel was rega[illegible] by Mr. Gladstone as the most dig[illegible] occupant of the chair he knew in [illegible] experience, and nobody who ob[illegible] conduct of debates during the [illegible] period when he was speaker, from [illegible] onward, is likely to gainsay that opinion. It is, therefore, the more remarkable that Mr. Gully, whose difficult task it was to succeed this great speaker, does not suffer at all in comparison with him.

The house of commons has a long roll of speakers, beginning with Peter de Montford, in 1260, though Sir Thomas Hungerford, who presided for a brief period in 1377, was the first to receive the title. Since then just 113 members have held the position, and some of them, such as John Evelyn Denison, for long periods. During the last hundred years there have been only nine occupants of the chair, and, in spite of the increasing demands on the physical endurance of the speaker, the average tenure of office has not fallen within the last fifty years.—London Chronicle.

At Her Last Place.

Mistress—I'm afraid you will not suit, Honora. And yet Mrs. Ranger said that you always gave perfect satisfaction at her house.

The Cook—Yes, mem, we always got along first rate, me and Mrs. Ranger.

Mistress—But did you have a great deal of cooking to do there?

The Cook—Didn't have any; lived on can stuff. Thought that was the way all real ladies did.—Boston Transcript.

Lemons in Argentina.

Lemons are so abundant and cheap that they are not worth picking, and one may see among the islands of the Parana delta hundreds of thousands rotting on the trees or the ground, the islanders being unable to even given them away. This comes from the fact that we do not produce enough to make it worth while to engage in the export trade, yet we grow far more than we can use. If some cheap way of preserving them could be found until summer they would be greatly appreciated.—Buenos Ayres Herald.

COFFEE FOR MOTHERS.

The Kind That Nourishes and Supplies Food for Mother and Child.

"My husband has been unable to drink coffee for several years, so we were very glad to give Postum Food Coffee a trial and when we understood that by long boiling it would bring out the delicious flavor, we have been highly pleased with it.

It is one of the finest things for nursing mothers that I have ever seen. It keeps up the mother's strength and increases the supply of nourishment for the child if partaken of freely. I drank it between meals instead of water and found it most beneficial.

Our five year old boy has been very delicate since birth and has developed slowly. He was white and bloodless. I began to give him Postum freely and you would be surprised at the change. When any person remarks about the great improvement, we never fail to tell them that we attribute his gain in strength and general health to the free use of Postum Food Coffee, and this has led many friends to use it for themselves and children.

I have always cautioned friends to whom I have spoken about Postum, to follow directions in making it, for unless it is boiled fifteen or twenty minutes it is quite tasteless. On the other hand, when properly made, it is very delicious. I want to thank you for the benefits we have derived from the use of your Postum Coffee." Mrs. W. W. Earnest, 727 9th Ave., Helena, Mont

"INCURABLE" HEART DISEASE SOON CURED!

By the Great Specialist in Treating Weak and Diseased Hearts, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B.

Will Send $2.50 Worth of His Special Treatment Free as a Trial.

To demonstrate the unusual curative powers of his new and complete special treatments by mail for heart disease, short breath, pain in the side, oppression in the chest, irregular pulse; palpitation, smothering spells, puffing of the ankles, or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send two dollars and a half worth free as a trial, to all who mention this paper.

His treatments are the result of twenty-five years of careful study, extensive research, and remarkable experience in treating the various ailments of the heart, stomach and nerves, which so often complicate each case. So astonishing are the results of his complete special treatments that he does not hesitate to offer all persons a trial free.

Nothing could be more generous. Few physicians have such confidence in their remedies. There is no reason why every afflicted person should not avail themselves of this exceedingly liberal offer, as they may never have another such opportunity. No death comes as suddenly as that from heart disease.

Mrs. A. Kronck, of Huntington, Ind., was cured after thirty physicians failed; Mrs. Flora Graetor, of Bristolville, O., after twenty-two; Jas. R. Waite, the noted actor, after a score had pronounced him incurable; Mrs. Frank Smith, of Chicago, after five leading physicians had given her up; Mr. Julius Keister, of Chicago, after ten; Mrs. R. Parker after sixteen failed.

A thousand references to, and testimonials from, Bishops, Clergymen, Bankers, Farmers and their wives will be sent free upon request.

Send at once to Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill., for free examination blank, pamphlets and free treatment before it is too late.

FIGS ARE A NEW AMERICAN PRODUCT

The Department of Agriculture, through Mr. L. O. Howard, chief entomologist, has just made a valuable report on the wonderful success of the Smyrna fig culture in the United States. The problem of introducing this choice fruit into our country has now passed beyond the experimental stage, according to the New York Herald.

Whole orchards of Smyrna trees in full bearing, with fruit of exceptional flavor, have been grown this season in California. The successful production of the Smyrna fig practically means a new industry for the United States.

But this is by no means the limit of the possibilities of the industry. America will compete with the Mediterranean countries in the open markets of the world. The character of the product, even of this first year's crop, shows it to be superior to the Oriental product, both from chemical analysis and from expert opinion. In 1894 we imported 13,440,604 pounds of Smyrna figs, the valuation of which was $698,894. These figures have been increased of late years. It seems very probable that in the near future importations will practically be supplied with home grown dried figs.

The annual output of Smyrna figs is estimated to be from twelve to fifteen thousand tons, and these sell at wholesale in the New York market at from ten to twenty cents per pound, while the best grade of California figs hitherto raised does not bring more than seventy-five cents for a ten pound box, and when the Smyrna figs arrive it is difficult to sell California figs at any price.

The outcome of the Smyrna fig introduction is mainly due to the efforts of the government and a few private growers. Among the latter is Mr. F. Roeding, a banker in San Francisco, and proprietor of nurseries at Fresno. He has the largest orchards, containing some five thousand trees, covering sixty acres. It is in his orchard that the Department of Agriculture carries on its experiments.

The Smyrna fig, the standard fig of commerce, owes its peculiar flavor to the number of ripe seeds which it contains. These ripe seeds are only to be gained by the fertilization of the flowers of the Smyrna fig with pollen derived from the wild fig, or Capri fig. From time immemorial it has been known that in Oriental regions it has been the custom of the natives to break off the fruit of the Capri fig, bring them to the edible fig trees and tie them to the limbs. From the Capri figs thus brought in there issues a minute insect, which, covered with pollen, crawls into the flowers of the edible fig, fertilizes them, and thus produces a crop of figs and brings about the subsequent ripening of the fruit. This fig insect is known as blastophaga.

Accordingly the importation and establishment of the insect in California was begun by the government in 1898, a number of Capri figs containing gall insects were obtained from Italy, as well as a Capri fig tree, in which the hatching blastophaga could lay their eggs. This was enclosed in a thin cloth tent. In a short space of time the neighboring Smyrna trees were fertilized by the blastophaga, and soon afterward a number of trees were laden to their bearing capacity with ripe and deliciously flavored figs.

Victor Hugo's Home.

The former dwellings of Victor Hugo are the topic of conversation since the resolve to found a museum of this name in the Place des Vosges. One of these, at 41 Rue de la Tour d'Auvergne, is still inhabited by M. Amand Lagoutte, who has been its concierge since 1848, when the poet went to live there. He is now ninety years of age, and he has many recollections of the poet. The agreement was signed by M. Victor Marie Hugo of the French Academy, ex-peer of France and deputy for Paris. As the "Papa Lagoutte" used to help Isidore, Victor Hugo's valet, when guests were invited, his recollections are full of interest. He remembers the visit of Prince Louis Napoleon, who was then candidate for the presidency of the republic, as described in "L'Histoire d'Un Crime." He has heard the table talk of Lamartine, Balzac, Beranger, Theophile Gautier, Alexandre Dumas. He was present when Prince Jerome Napoleon informed the poet of the proposed "Coup d'Etat," and asked the poet to get his cousin arrested. From this house Victor Hugo entered upon the path of exile, and one of his first calls on his return was upon the faithful janitor of long ago.—Paris Letter to London Chronicle.

A Sweetheart's Joke.

A young man in Emporia, Mo., recently received a letter from his sweetheart in another town, and in it he was told to "look under the stamp on the envelope." The young man spent an hour steaming that letter, and when he finally got the stamp off he read: "Was it hard to get off?"

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE

A Simultaneous Exchange of Industries Between England and United States.

Philadelphia Record.

It is a curious fact that a few days ago the news was published simultaneously of the location by a Philadelphia manufacturing concern, of a branch establishment in England and of the intention of a great English iron company to establish works in the western part of this state. It is not without interest to note the reasons which have actuated each of these concerns in invading the country of the other.

The Philadelphia company finds that because of the excellence attained by Americans in the manufacture of trolley cars foreign consumers are ready to give the American-made vehicles the preference if the price can be brought near to the level of competitive offerings. The solution of the problem lay in the savings of freight charges across the Atlantic ocean, and this saving could be effected only by the establishment of a thoroughly equipped plant abroad. With characteristic promptness the solution was accepted, and the necessary plant is to be constructed as soon as possible.

The decision of the English company to erect an establishment here rests, however, upon a somewhat different basis. In the first place, it found that it was cut out of the American market by the tariff at a time when its home demand had greatly lessened and when new outlets for production were of vital importance. In the second place, it discovered that the struggle for existence in England was becoming more hopeless by reason of labor difficulties and mechanical obstacles, which could be overcome by removal to this country, and the adoption of American processes.

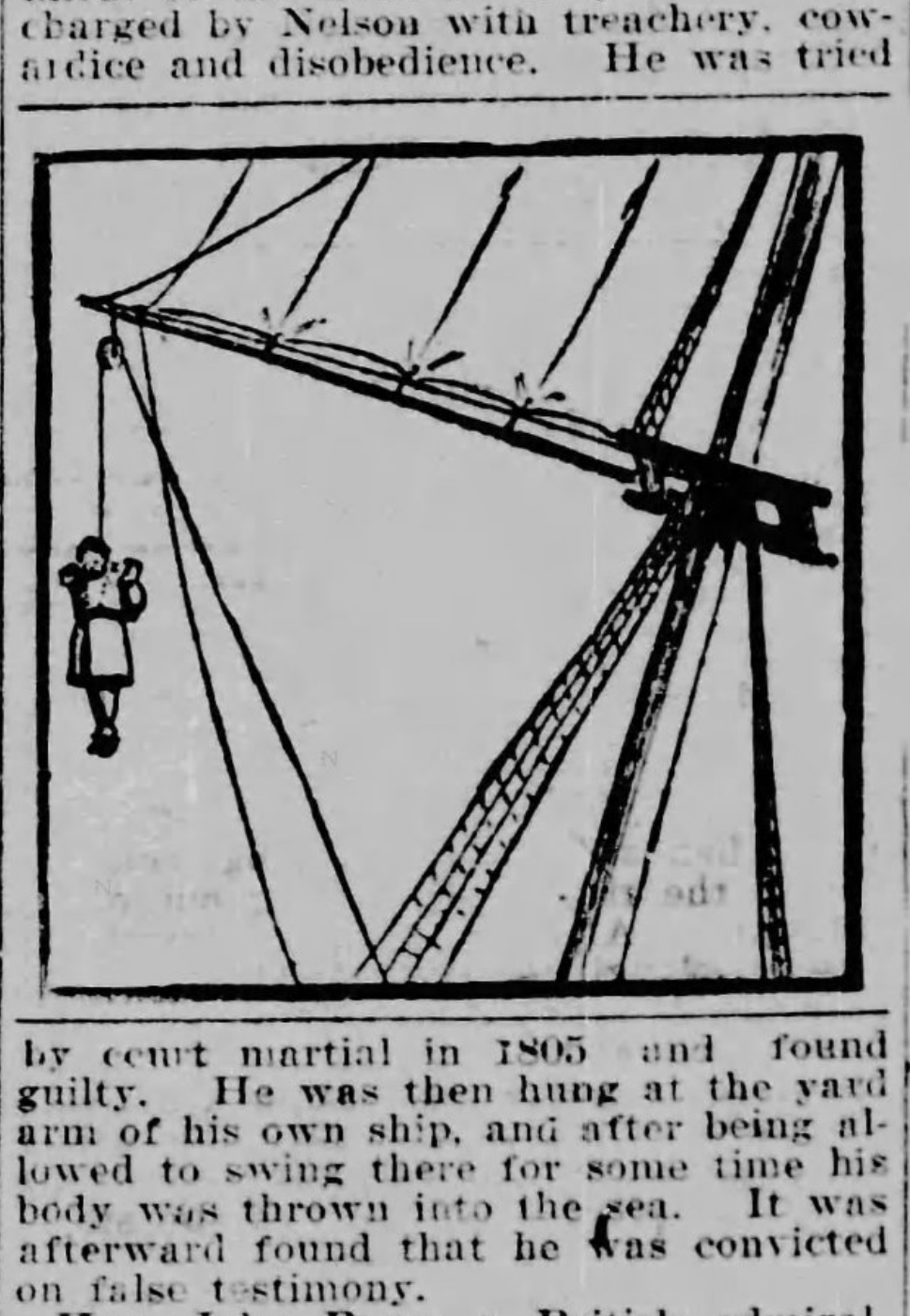
In a general way, so far as the employment of labor is concerned, this exchange of industries between England the United States strikes a balance, but the incident is notable as showing the interdependence of commerce and its readiness to adjust itself to the most favoring conditions irrespective of irrational tariff barriers.

WHO THEY TREATED ADMIRALS YEARS AGO

In the olden times the treatment meted out to admirals charged with disobedience was somewhat more drastic than it is to-day.

They were shot on the quarter deck, hung at the yard arm or thrown overboard.

One of the most remarkable cases was that of Prince Caraccioli, a popular admiral of the British navy. He was charged by Nelson with treachery, cowardice and disobedience. He was tried by court martial in 1805 and found guilty. He was then hung at the yard arm of his own ship, and after being allowed to swing there for some time his body was thrown into the sea. It was afterward found that he was convicted on false testimony.



Hon. John Byng, a British admiral, was also charged with the same offence. The court martial acquitted him of cowardice, but decided that he had not done his utmost when in charge of the British fleet at the siege of Minorca. Sentenced to death, he was taken on the quarter-deck of his own flagship, a file of marines was drawn up and Admiral Byng was shot.

One of the most extraordinary cases in American naval history, although it did not involve an admiral, brought about the most sensational court martial in this country. A commander of a small American war ship returning from Europe, when only one day's sail outside of Sandy Hook, had two of the midshipmen hung at the yard arm. One of these young gentlemen was the son of the then secretary of war.

An immense sensation was produced when the war ship arrived here. A lengthy court martial was held in Brooklyn navy yard, presided over by Admiral Charles Stewart, grandfather of the late Charles Stewart Parnell.—New York Herald.

THAT JOYFUL FEELING

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

PISTOLS SERVED WITH BREAKFAST

"Tom" Williams and his bride are doing the Buffalo exposition before coming to their new home in Oakland. His friends are wondering if Mrs. Williams will cause a change to be made in his menage. There are some customs of his bachelor days that might strike terror to the heart of a sweet, gentle woman such as Mrs. Williams, and one is that of serving revolvers as the first course for breakfast.

It must not be supposed that "Tom" Williams did this because he is an out-and-out fire eater, but rather from the etiquette then prevalent in the bachelor abode. Every one who knows Mr. Williams is aware that he is always armed, although I believe he has never done any damage with his pistol. His life has been threatened so often that he feels it a wise precaution to take.

In the old days when his friends indulged in an after dinner game of cards in his house, Mr. Williams arose, deposited his revolver in a drawer, and, turning to his guests, asked:

"Gentlemen, will you do the same?"

None hesitated, and, the guests being disarmed, cards always proceeded peacefully.

In the morning with his coffee each gentleman received his revolver.—San Francisco News Letter.

The New Ship School at Kiel.

According to advices from Kiel the new high school there for the teaching of ship building and construction of machinery will be opened in [illegible], says the London Express. The school will be wholly in the hands of the state, but the cost will only in part be borne by the state, the town of Kiel contributing $15,000. There will be one department for the learning of shipbuilding, each course lasting one year, and another department for machinery, the course of instruction being divided into four quarters of the year, classes being held in the evenings and on Sundays for shipwrights, locksmiths and smiths. The Krupp Germania Wharf has already promised as much as $1,250 annually for the next ten years toward the expense.

PILES TRIAL TREATMENT FREE. We will forfeit $50 for any case of Internal, External or Itching Piles the Germ Pile Cure fails to cure, instant and permanent relief. Write at once. Germ Medical Co., 215 E. 3d St., Cincinnati, O.

Blood Poison Cured Free

The Remedy is Sent Absolutely Free to Every Man or Woman Sending Name and Address.

A celebrated Fort Wayne Physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Syphilis or Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers, this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.

The illustrations above plainly show what the Grand Discovery will do.

William McGrath, 48 Guilford st., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am a well man today where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me of syphilis. I was rid of my sores and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and to-day I am absolutely well. I give you permission to use my name and I will answer all inquiries from suffering men."

Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 2382 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write at once, and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES.

Grama Grass.

Editor Farmstead:—I notice in the Farmstead of the Weekly Blade Sept. 19, an account of the blue grama grass. Will it grow in this state, and if so, where can I send for the seed? I shall be glad to hear from you as to this through your valuable paper; also how much seed to sow on an acre.—H. L., Fairwater, Wis.

The blue grama should grow well in your state. Place an order for the seed with some dealer in farm and garden seeds. Will some reader who has had experience with blue grama please answer as to the amount of seed per acre, and give his experience with the grass?

What Ails This Well?

Editor Farmstead:—I had a well drilled and while using a sand pump the water was all right; but since putting in a wooden pump with poplar tubing, the water has a horrible, sickening smell and taste. Can any one tell me how to purify it?—C. R. K., New Bethlehem, Pa.

Feeding Rape.

Editor Farmstead:—I would like to inquire of the readers of The Blade if there is any way of feeding rape to milk cows so it will not impart a bad odor to the milk and butter?—Reader, Marseilles, Ill.

Weaning Calves.

Editor Farmstead:—Please ask how I may cure calves from sucking. I have some that do it which are as large as their mother.—W. C., Washington, Kan.

Emaciated Mare.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a mare 13 years old that raised a colt this summer. When the colt was about 3½ months old I noticed she was falling away in flesh, so I weaned the colt, put the mare into the barn, and began feeding her four quarts of oats three times a day, and have not worked her; but I can not get her to gain any. I have been feeding her for a month. She has a good appetite and chews her feed well. Would like to have some of The Blade readers tell me what would be good to give her.—G. H. P., Conneautville, Pa.

Rat Exterminator.

Editor Farmstead: I noticed in your paper an inquiry for a rat exterminator. I mix corn meal with plaster of paris and set it where they frequent. Place a dish of cold water beside it. They will eat it, then drink, and the plaster will harden in their stomachs and of course they will die.

Roaches and ants will be driven away by scattering tansy or powdered borax where they run.—Reader, Harbor Springs, Mich.

Bloody Milk.

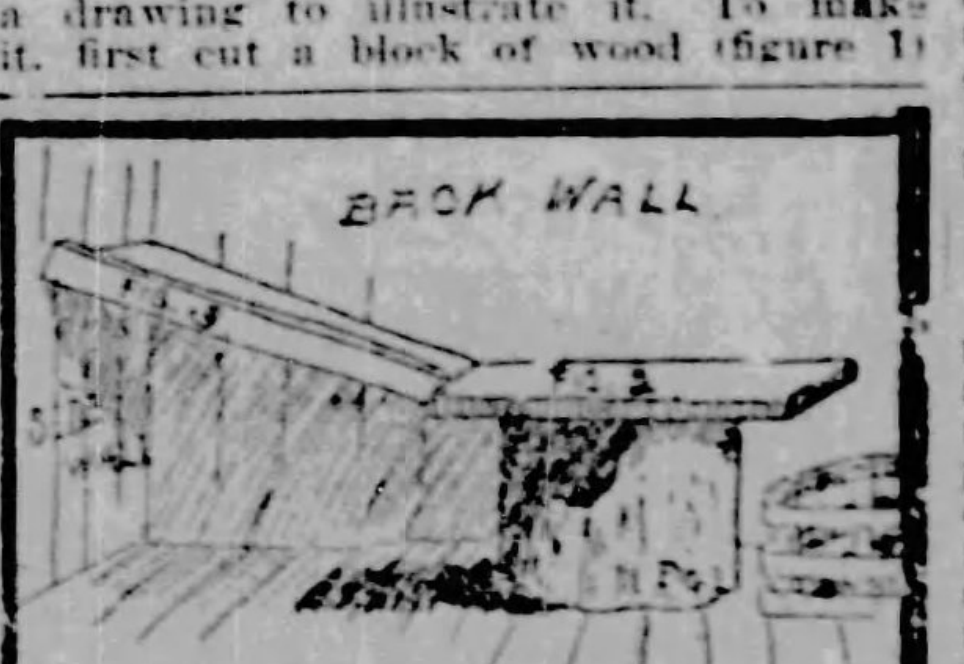
Editor Farmstead:—Some time ago I noticed in your department treatment for a cow that gave bloody milk. We have such a one (just bought her in April). Noticed a lump above teat, but now it has gone down in teat; she does not give bad milk only in that one. I would be very glad for information.—M. S., Ottawa, O.

We fail to find the article referred to, but give the following, which should cover the case. It will be necessary to take away from the affected teat, several times daily, every particle of milk. Then apply the following ointment three times a day: Fluid extract of belladonna, two ounces; olive oil, camphorated, four ounces; mix. A dose of epsom salts (one pound, dissolved in one pint of hot water) may be given, and the patient kept on a sloppy diet.

SEED POTATOES.

Home-Made Apparatus for Preparing Them to Plant.

Editor Farmstead:—Here is a rig I fixed up to cut my seed potatoes. I send a drawing to illustrate it. To make it, first cut a block of wood (figure 1) about a foot and a half thick and 16 or 18 inches long. Set it on the floor of a shed or barn, about four feet from the corner, and up close to the wall. Next make a top out of board (figure 2), so it will be about two feet square. Have this close to the wall, and then take some boards and cut them long enough (figure 3) to go from the top on the block of wood to the other wall in the corner. Then take a strip and nail to the outside of figure 3, to keep the potatoes from falling off the board when you dump them on. Set a potato crate, or a box, or basket on the floor, as seen in the illustration, dump on a couple of bushels of seed, get a chair and a small hand broad-axe; spread out a lot of potatoes on the top and chop them up. With a little care one can do a good job, and it is so much quicker. Last year I cut up one bushel in four minutes, and my potatoes were none the poorer crop for it either. When you get "one plate full" carved up, scrape them into the crate, and reach for some more, until you are done. I hope The Blade farmers will try this next spring and I am sure they will find it a better way than the old.—Reader, Mich.



HESSIAN FLY.

It Is Beginning Its Work in Ohio, Says the Station.

A bulletin from the Ohio Experiment station, at Wooster, says that on September 25 the Hessian fly was found busily at work laying its eggs on the experiment sowings of wheat made at the station September 1, 7 and 14. On the latest sown wheat, the plants of which consisted of a single spear, three or four inches high, practically every plant carried from one to a dozen eggs. On the earlier sowings the eggs were not quite so abundant, especially on that of September 1.

It is extremely desirable that more thorough observations be made upon this insect than have ever yet been reported, especially with regard to its appearance and disappearance in various localities, and the Experiment station urges that such observations be at once undertaken throughout all that portion of the state where the fly may not yet have finished its work.

The Hessian fly is a minute insect, somewhat resembling a mosquito, but considerably smaller. The abdomen of the female is extended into a long, slender ovipositor, and when engaged in egg laying she flies from the ground to the plant, deposits one or more eggs, an operation requiring but a fraction of a minute, then to the ground and soon to another plant. The eggs, which are only barely visible to the unaided eye, are reddish in color, several times as long as wide, and are deposited end to end in the minute creases of the young wheat blade, usually on the upper or inward side. They are said to hatch in four to ten days, owing to the temperature, but further observation is needed on this point. They are so small that a glass magnifying 3 to 5 diameters is necessary to a satisfactory examination. A suitable pocket lens in rubber case can be purchased of any optician for 50 to 75 cents.

It would seem probable that a sharp frost, occurring while the eggs are exposed, would prevent their hatching, but no observation seems ever to have been made on this point.

Care must be taken not to confuse the Hessian fly with a gnat-like plant louse, which is often found fixed on the wheat blade with its sharp proboscis inserted into the blade, from which it is sucking the sap. These are not usually sufficiently numerous to cause any material injury, but some of them are about the size of a fly. Their rounded abdomen and sluggish action serve to distinguish them readily from the slender, active flies.

In neighborhoods where occasional fields of wheat have been sown the flies will probably have expended all their egg laying energies upon these and it will now be safe to sow the general crop; but where everybody has delayed sowing the risk may be greater, for we do not know how long the fly is able to hold her eggs, waiting for the farmer to provide a suitable place for them.

Where wheat is as badly infested as are the experimental sowings at this station, it would be wise to plow under and sow again; for such wheat will not only be almost destroyed, but it will serve to carry over a host of the well known "flax seeds" of the fly, from which a new brood will emerge next spring to continue the destructive work.

The Experiment station urges that careful observations be made all over the state on the points above indicated, and the results reported to it at Wooster.

HOW MUCH SEED WHEAT TO THE ACRE

The Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station reports:

In the fall of 1877 an experiment was begun on the farm of the Ohio State University in seeding wheat at different rates per acre. The experiment was made on rich bottom land, and although a yield of 34 bushels of wheat was harvested from five pecks of seed, the yield for seven pecks was 37 bushels. The next year the experiment was repeated with great care, five duplicate plots of one-sixth acre each being sown with each quantity of seed, with the result again that the seven-peck rate of seeding gave enough more wheat than any smaller quantity to abundantly compensate the extra cost of seed.

In 1882 this question was taken up by the Ohio Experiment Station, then located on the same farm, and was repeated nearly every year until the station was removed to its present location. The final summing up of these experiments, made in 1891, indicated a maximum average yield on that soil for quantities of seed ranging from five to seven pecks.

In 1892 the station was removed to its present location, the soil of which is naturally far less productive than that upon which it was first located, and after a few years the investigation of this problem was again undertaken, with the result that the most profitable harvests have been reaped from eight pecks of seed and upward, the nine and ten peck rates having given the best returns in unfavorable seasons.

Butter at Home.

As soon as the milk is drawn from the cow it is strained and at once run through a separator at a temperature of about 70 degrees. The cream is put away in a cool place so that the animal heat is all driven off before it is mixed with older cream. I churn twice every week. The cream is put in a barrel churn which is revolved constantly until the butter has accumulated in one solid mass.

Buttermilk is then drawn off and fresh cold water added and the butter thoroughly rinsed. After this has been done the butter is salted at the rate of 1½ oz. of salt per pound of butter. It is put away and allowed to stand over night. Next morning it is worked thoroughly and made into rolls or packed away in earthen jars ready for the market.—American Agriculturist.

Hog Cholera.

There are two diseases known as hog cholera, one affecting the bowels and the other the lungs. One is the genuine hog cholera and the other is the swine plague. It is possible for a hog to have both diseases at the same time. Remedies avail but little, but preventive measures are necessary. Cleanliness, variety of food, pure water and breeding only from healthy and vigorous stock will prove efficacious in a majority of cases.

Cotton Seed for Stock.

The crushers of the south furnish the ranch owner, the farmer and the feeder, annually, millions of pounds of hulls, meal and cake for feed purposes, thus providing them with a quick muscle producing and fattening food, which, when mixed with a bone and meat producing substance, gives the feeder of beef stock the finest builder and fattener of cattle which he could possibly get.

Cottonseed meal or hulls by themselves tend to fatten too fast. This of itself, it is thought, has a tendency to cause cows to prematurely throw their calves.

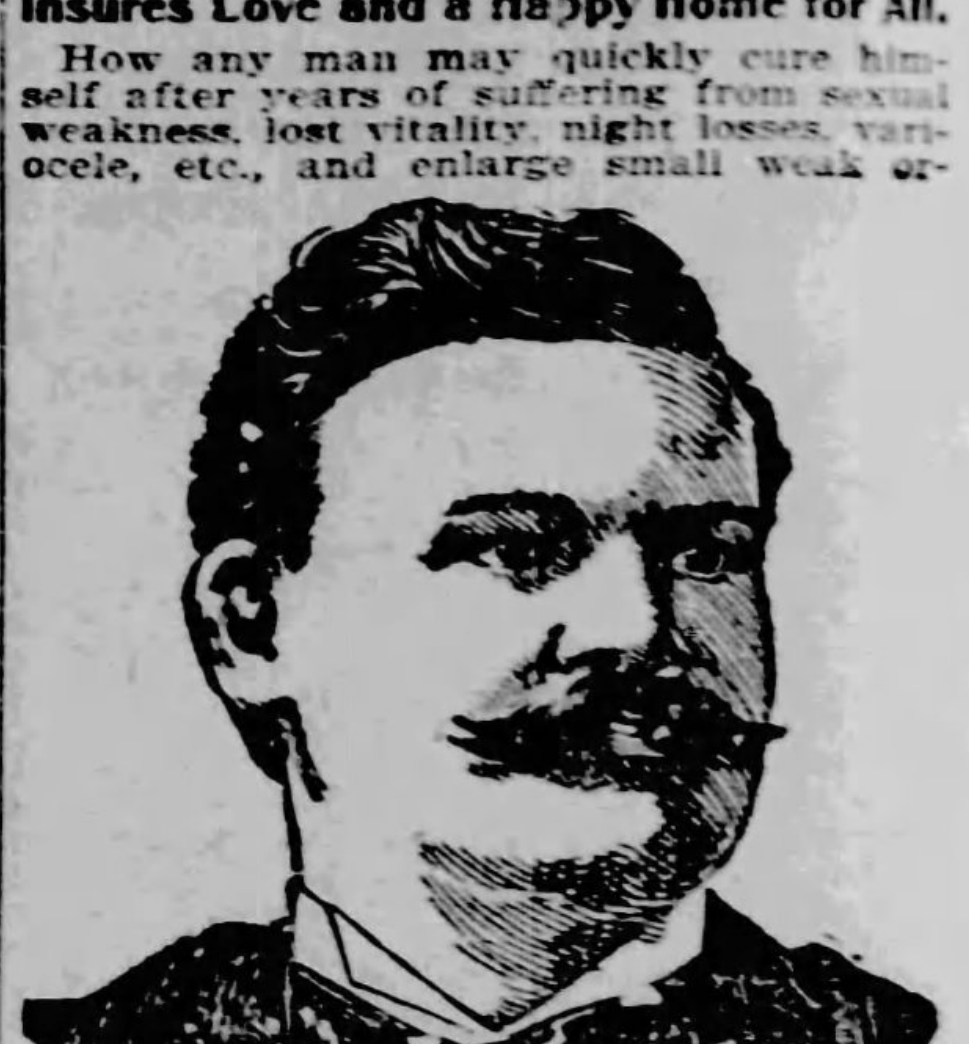
Mulhall tells that three pounds of oil cake is the equivalent of:

10 pounds of average hay or fodder.
6 pounds of average corn.
5 pounds of average oats.
6 pounds of average wheat.
22 pounds of average potatoes.
25 pounds of average cabbage.
30 pounds of average carrots.
45 pounds of average straw.
47 pounds of average turnips.
50 pounds of average clover.

I know that the above will seem to be a startling statement. I merely state it as this excellent authority has stated it.

The cake is concentrated food of high grade, and that fact may help to account for the rapid fattening tendency of the cottonseed feed when fed in bulk and not judiciously mixed with other components in the ration for pork or beef products.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We PAY CASH WANT MORE SALESMEN Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.



Cures Weak Men Free

Insures Love and a Happy Home for All.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1245 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity:

"Dear Sir—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you can not realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed, and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking, and he wants every man to have it.

L. W. KNAPP, M. D.

PATENTS.

PATENTS R. S. & A. B. LACEY. Patent Attorneys, Washington D.C. Examination and opinion on patentability and Hand Book FREE. 31 years' experience.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—STARK NURSERY PAYS CASH weekly if you sell Stark trees. Louisiana, Missouri; Dansville, New York.

Wanted MEN with rig to introduce Monarch Poultry Mixture; $20.00 weekly and expenses; year's contract; weekly pay. Address with stamp, Monarch Mfg. Co., Box 86, Springfield, Illinois.

$15.00 to $18.00 a Week Salary for an intelligent man or woman in each town. Permanent position; 30 cents per hour for spare time. MANUFACTURER, Box [illegible], Philadelphia.

$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of $1 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 561, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED—MEN and WOMEN For the splendidly illustrated and wonderfully popular new book THIRTY YEARS IN WASHINGTON By MRS. GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN. It portrays the inner life, wonderful activities, marvels and mysteries of the Capital as a famous and highly privileged woman sees them. Beautifully illustrated (50 Plates) by Government consent and aid. ☞ Sold by agents only. 81st thousand. ☞ A few more reliable agents wanted, both men and women, but only one agent in a place. ☞ Some of our agents are making $100 a month. ☞ Distance no hindrance for we Pay Freight, Give Credit, Extra Terms, and guarantee Exclusive Territory. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S Assassination. Complete Official Memorial Edition; Tragic Details of Anarchistic Plot; Life of Assassin; hundreds of pictures, only authentic book; largest, cheapest, best. Prices cut. We are not in the Book Trust. 75 per cent profit. Enormous demand, fortune for agents first in field. Most liberal terms. Secure territory now; first book ready. Credit given, freight paid. General Agents wanted on Salary. Valuable premium free with each book. Book outfit alone free. Both book and premium outfits prepaid for [illegible] stamps to cover cost of sending. Order quick. MONROE BOOK CO., Chicago.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS The addresses of all Federal Soldiers, their widows or heirs who made a HOMESTEAD FILING on less than one hundred and sixty acres on or before June 22, 1874, no matter whether FINAL PROOF was made or not. I will buy Land Warrants. Address Comrade W. E. MOSES, Box 1335, Denver, Colorado.

MEDICAL.

LADIES My Monthly Regulator never fails Box FREE. Dr. F. MAY, Bloomington, Ill.

CANCER CURED BY ABSORPTION. No knife or plaster. Home treatment. Book free. T. J. Clarke, M.D., Springfield, Mass.

LADIES, $500 REWARD For a case of suppression Old Dr. Jackson's Monthly Regulator fails to relieve in 24 hours. This applies to all obstinate, long standing, abnormal cases from any cause. This compound concentrated vegetable fluid extraction perfect home treatment. Has brought happiness to all for 60 years without operations, pain and danger. Many saved from suicide. Positively guaranteed. Price $2. [illegible] JACKSON [illegible] CO., [illegible], 167 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

FREE TRIAL! DEATH TO HAIR—ROOT AND BRANCH. New Discovery by the MISSES BELL. A Trial Treatment FREE to Any One Afflicted with Hair on Face, Neck or Arms.

We have at last made the discovery which has baffled chemists and all others for centuries—that of absolutely destroying superfluous hair, root and branch, entirely and permanently, whether it be a mustache or growth on the neck, cheeks or arms, and that too without impairing in any way the finest or most sensitive skin.

The Misses Bell have thoroughly tested its efficacy and are desirous that the full merits of their treatment, to which they have given the descriptive name of "KILL-ALL-HAIR," shall be known to all afflicted. To this end a trial will be sent free of charges to any lady who will write for it and say she saw the offer in this paper. Without a cent of cost you can see for yourselves what the discovery is; the evidence of your own senses will then convince you that the treatment, "KILL-ALL-HAIR," will rid you of one of the greatest drawbacks to perfect loveliness, the growth of superfluous hair on the face or neck of women.

Please understand that a personal demonstration of our treatment costs you nothing. A trial will be sent you free, which you can use yourself and prove our claims by sending two stamps for mailing. THE MISSES BELL, 78 and 80 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Fatality Among Presidents.

The Republican party, in its Presidents elected by the people, may be called a party of martyrs. There is no other political party in the history of the constitutional government that has paid so heavy a cost in the murder of its chosen leaders. Every President elevated by the Republicans, or who formerly succeeded to office by death, has passed away. Of the Vice Presidents elected, only Morton and Roosevelt survive. Yet the Republican party is less than fifty years old. The extent to which its Presidents have suffered from assassination is startling, whatever the analysis of the causes may be.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Question Bureau.

RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Churches of the Presidents.

"Did all the Presidents belong to a church? If so, what church did each one belong to?"—Subscriber, Ether, N. C.

George Washington	Episcopalian
John Adams	Congregationalist
Thomas Jefferson	Had no church affiliations, and was more or less of a free thinker.
James Madison	Episcopalian
James Monroe	Episcopalian
John Quincy Adams	Congregationalist
Andrew Jackson	Presbyterian
Martin Van Buren	Reformed Dutch
Wm. Henry Harrison	Episcopalian
John Tyler	Episcopalian
James K. Polk	Presbyterian
Zachary Taylor	Episcopalian
Millard Fillmore	Episcopalian
Franklin Pierce	Episcopalian
James Buchanan	Presbyterian
Abraham Lincoln	Methodist
Andrew Johnson	Not a member
U. S. Grant	Methodist
R. B. Hayes	Methodist
James A. Garfield	Disciples
C. A. Arthur	Episcopalian
Grover Cleveland	Presbyterian
Benjamin Harrison	Presbyterian
Wm. McKinley	Methodist
Theodore Roosevelt	Reformed Dutch

Ohio's Total Vote.

Several newspapers are offering premiums on the total vote of several states next November, including Ohio. We are beset, in consequence, with letters beseeching us to give an opinion as to what the total vote of this state will be. Such questions should not be sent. They are not of general interest. Among the 153,000 subscribers to the Weekly Blade very few care one iota about the matter. The total vote of Ohio for the past ten years was as follows:

1891	795,631	1896	1,020,107
1892	861,625	1897	864,022
1893	835,604	1898	793,169
1894	776,819	1899	920,872
1895	846,996	1900	1,049,121

Ohio elects her governor and all the members of the General Assembly every second year. The alternate years she elects only a secretary of state and a few minor state officers. Hence, normally, the years when there is a governor and General Assembly elected, there is more interest, and the vote is larger. But the Presidential elections come in the off years, and naturally increase the vote in such years.

In the above table, note the totals. In 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897 and 1899 a governor and legislature were chosen. But 1892, 1896 and 1900 were years of Presidential elections. It will be seen that in those years the vote was the largest, because there was a greater interest in the matter.

This year Ohio elects a governor and General Assembly. The total vote of the state should, unless something arises to give added interest in the campaign, compare with the total vote of 1900 as the vote of 1897 compared with that of 1896; because in both cases, the general state election comes the year after a Presidential election. This is all the aid we can give any guessers on this problem. We will not make a prediction, because no one can tell, at this stage of the game, whether the people will turn out to the polls or not.

Please note the last rule above—"No answers by mail." If we take the trouble to answer a question, we must, in justice, give all our subscribers an equal chance. Don't write letters asking a reply by mail. This is the only answer that will be made to this question about Ohio's vote. We simply reprint it from an issue of three months ago.

Advent Movement of 1843.

"Please give a short account of the Adventist movement of 1843, and its results."—W. C., Galion, O.

The Advent movement referred to was started about 1833 by William Miller, a native of Pittsfield, Mass., a man of but slight education, theological or otherwise, but of intense religious convictions. While living at Low Hampton, N. Y., he began his career as an apostle of the doctrine that the world was coming to an end in 1843. The argument on which this belief was raised was drawn from the prophecies of Daniel in the scriptures. For ten years he preached this doctrine, and succeeded in gathering a large number of followers. He fixed a certain day in the years of 1843 when he believed the end of the world would come. Many were so infatuated that they gave up their ordinary occupations and prepared robes in which they believed they would be snatched up into heaven. As the prophecy, however, was not fulfilled, the Adventists gradually forsook their leader, who died about six years later. Still the idea that the end of all things was approaching took such a firm hold upon many minds that a number of people continued to cling to the belief, putting forward the date of the final day.

We do not know how many people in the old world accepted Mr. Miller's explanation of the prophecy, but there is no doubt that the "Adventist" faith, as it is called, has quite a following, not only in this country, but in Canada and Great Britain. A date for the end of the world has been set at different times and always has passed by without fulfilling the hopes of these people. They now continue to hold to a more general belief in the approaching day of judgment, and do not fix any date for that event. They claim to have no creed other than the word of God, which they regard as a sufficient rule of duty. They hold conferences and continue to teach and to preach their ideas. It is supposed that they comprise some 20,000 members in this country and probably as many more in Great Britain.

Why Not Answered.

Over a dozen questions will not find any answers this week because they did not comply with the first rule at the head of this department—that the real name, postoffice and state must be given. Initials will not answer, and if a correspondent simply writes "Hemlock," how can we tell where he lives, when there are nine postoffices by that name in as many different states?

Great Bell of Moscow.

"Tell us briefly about the great bell of Moscow."—J. L. L., Muscatine, Ia.

The Tsar Kolokol, or "king of bells," at Moscow, cast in 1733, is estimated to weigh 443,772 pounds. It is 19 feet 3 inches high, and measures 60 feet 9 inches about its mouth. The value of the metal in the bell is estimated at $300,000. The authorities differ as to whether this bell was ever hung or not. At any rate, there is no record of its ever having been rung, which disposes of the absurd story that it could be heard 200 miles—an impossibility on its face. Some falling timbers, in a fire in 1737, four years after it was cast, broke a piece from its side. It has never been recast.

Emanuel Swedenborg.

"Was Swedenborg a scietific man? If so, why is he not spoken of as such by scientific men?"—L. F. B., Baldwin, Kan.

Emanuel Swedenborg was not a scientific man in the modern sense of the word. He was born in Stockholm in 1688, and died at London in 1772. Modern science was hardly born at that time, and the processes of scientific investigation were not understood. He was assessor of mines in Sweden for twelve years, and was somewhat of a mathematician also. His name would have gone down to oblivion had it not been for his extraordinary fantastic religious views. From 1745 he deemed himself called by God to reveal a new system of religious truth. He believed that he talked with spirits and angels, and that he was allowed to behold the wonders of the spiritual world. He wrote a vast number of books, in Latin, explaining his ideas. He was a mystic, but thoroughly believed in the reality of his visions.

Guiteau.

"To what political party did Charles J. Guiteau, Garfield's assassin, belong?"—E. L., Herndon, W. Va.

He claimed to be a Republican. He killed Garfield because he wanted an office—for which, of course, he was utterly unfitted.

Kaiser Wilhelm.

"Why does William of Germany sign the letters 'R. I.' to his name?"—E. M. L., Fort Collins, Colo.

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For rheumatism, that horrible plague, I discovered a harmless remedy, and in order that every suffering reader may learn about it I will gladly mail him a trial box free. This is no humbug or deception, but an honest remedy that enabled many a person to abandon crutch and cane. In Lyon, Mo., it cured an old gentleman 82 years of age, after suffering 42 years. In Denham, Ind., it cured a lady who then cured fifteen of her neighbors; in Marion, Ohio, it enabled Mrs. Mina Schott to abandon her crutches. Rev. C. Sund, of Harrisville, Wis., testifies that this remarkable remedy cured two members of his congregation, one who had suffered 18, the other 25 years. In Bolton, N. Y., it cured an old gentleman 83 years of age Never before has a remedy been so highly endorsed as this; among the eminent people who endorse it is Doctor Quintero, of the University of Venezuela, whose endorsement bears the official seal of the United States Consul. No matter what your form of rheumatism is, nor mind if doctors say you are incurable, write me to-day sure, and by return mail you will receive the trial box, also the most elaborate book ever gotten up on the subject of rheumatism, absolutely free. It will tell you all about your case. You get the trial box and this wonderful book at the same time, both free, so let me hear from you at once and soon you will be cured. Address: JOHN A. SMITH, 2576 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis., U. S. A.

Because he is King of Prussia, and also Emperor of Germany. The R. stands for the Latin word "Rex," meaning King; the I. stands for the Latin word Imperator, meaning emperor.

Twelve Motions.

"In an answer some weeks ago you spoke of a number of motions of the earth of which I never heard. Please name them all."—W. G K., Thurston, O.

M. Camille Flammarion, the Paris astronomer, enumerates in the French Astronomical Bulletin twelve separate movements to which this planet of ours is subjected. It revolves every twenty-four hours; it journeys round the sun every year; every 25,765 years it accomplishes precession of the equinoxes; it is affected by the moon's revolution round it every twenty-eight days; its axis oscillates slightly in a period of eighteen and a half years; the obliquity of the ecliptic varies some forty-seven seconds every hundred years; every 21,000 years the points of extreme and least distance from the sun have gone completely round the orbit; then the planets are all pulling our globe in different directions at each minute, the center of gravity of the solar system in the same way is always shifting, and the earth, like the rest of the planets, is being whirled through space with the sun, we know not why or whither. All these movements are going on simultaneously, and we feel not one of them.

Wild Fruits.

"Have the cocoanut palm and other food-bearing palms ben discovered growing wild and bearing nuts? Is it supposed or known that the sweet potato was discovered growing wild?"—I. D. A., Durand, Wis.

All grains, fruits and nuts, without exception, originally grew wild. The cocoanut grows wild in the islands of the Pacific, bearing nuts, of course. The sweet potato, the common potato, the turnip, and all other food roots are the same. Cultivation has improved them, but originally they were wild.

Col. Roosevelt.

R. M. M., Bonita, Tex.: When Mr. Roosevelt was made lieutenant colonel of the First United States Volunteer Cavalry, popularly termed the Rough Riders, he had as much knowledge of his military duties as any other volunteer officer of that rank had, gained by service in the National Guard of New York. His wide experience in the West fitted him to organize a regiment of Rough Riders, for it was expected that we would have a long campaign in Cuba instead of such a short one. You should buy Col. Roosevelt's little book, "The Rough Riders," and read it.

Anarchy.

"Who originated anarchy, and why, and where did it originate?"—J. G., Swiss, N. C.

Its doctrines were first proposed less than a century ago, in some of the king-ridden and priest-ridden countries of Europe. Its later development of murder of rulers has come up within the past thirty years. You will find a full discussion in an article elsewhere on fourth page, headed "Socialism, Communism and Anarchism."

Communism and Socialism.

We have received over a dozen inquiries about the doctrines of socialism and communism within the past ten days. We have had a special article written to cover all such questions, which will be found on the fourth page, headed "Socialism, Communism and Anarchism."

Webster-Hayne Debate.

"Please give as detailed and lengthy account as you can of the Webster-Hayne debate. When did it occur, what gave rise to it, how long did it last, what were the arguments, etc.?"—H. G. M., Bright, Tenn.

The enactment of the tariff laws of 1828 and 1832 led to the announcement of the doctrine of nullification by Mr. Calhoun, of South Carolina. The tariff law introduced a system of protection to home manufacturer. This acted to increase the wages of workingmen. The South, which employed untaught slave labor on its plantations, had no manufactures, and the Democrats there opposed the protection of Northern manufactures. The doctrine of nullification was that a state might formally annul a law of congress within its borders. A state convention in South Carolina, on November 24, 1832, passed an ordinance declaring the tariff laws of 1828 and 1832 to be void, and forbade the payment of duties in South Carolina under them after February 1, 1833. President Jackson acted with vigor. He issued a proclamation pointing out that nullification was inconsistent with the constitution, and the use of force to prevent the operation of a national law was treason. He sent a military force to Charleston, and a naval force also; and nullification was thus crushed.

The doctrine of nullification had been advanced by Calhoun and Hayne, immediately after the passage of the tariff law of 1828. So absorbing was the question that it permeated all political discussion, even when entirely different subjects were involved. In December, 1829, Senator Foote, of Connecticut, presented in the Senate a resolution for an inquiry into the expediency of limiting the sales of public lands. The Western Senators were, of course, opposed to it, and the charge was made that the New England states were hostile to the West and South. The debate lasted several weeks, and was very bitter.

On January 19, 1830, Robert Y. Hayne, of South Carolina, speaking against the Foote resolution, made a sereve attack on the New England states, accusing them of supporting a protective tariff to benefit themselves at the expense of the West and South. On the next day, Daniel Webster, Senator from Massachusetts, delivered a speech in which he took up Hayne's accusations, and answered them with great power. This provoked a long speech from Hayne, in which he not only assailed Webster and Massachusetts and New England, but set forth elaborately the doctrine of nullification. This speech was concluded on January 25.

On the next two days, January 26 and 27, Mr. Webster delivered his second speech, known as his "Reply to Hayne." For genuine oratorical power, it is probably the greatest speech that has been delivered since the oration of Demosthenes on the crown. It struck a chord in the hearts of the American people which had not ceased to vibrate when the civil war came on thirty years later. Probably no other speech ever made in Congress has had so many readers, or has exerted so much influence in giving shape to men's thoughts.

An Old Poem.

In the old series of McGuffey's Readers printed from 1847 to 1854, there was a poem beginning:

"I stood beneath a hollow tree;
The blast it hollow blew;
I thought upon this hollow world
And all its hollow crew."

Will some one kindly send to the Bureau the entire poem, with the name of the author?

The Masonic Order.

"Can you give your readers something of the origin and history of Freemasonry?"—A. G., Tucsiri, Ariz.

The order of Freemasons is a secret association organized for the purpose of social intercourse and mutual assistance. It is true that a very ancient origin is often claimed for it. Some writers have claimed that it dates its origin from a fraternity of architects and builders in Asia Minor in ancient times. This association is supposed to have been in existence at the time of the building of Solomon's temple, and the story is that it sent a band of workmen from Tyre to assist King Solomon in the work, and that the leader of this band, after consultation with the king, devised the plan of Freemasonry. This story is meant to explain the great prominence that is given to Solomon's temple in the ritual any symbols of the order. But there is no trace of these legends in authentic history. Nor is there any foundation for the idea that the order was intended to perpetuate any Christian dogma, and well-informed Masons are content to believe that the association originated in a guild of workingmen during the middle ages. In those times when a church or other great building was in process of construction workmen gathered from all quarters to assist in the work. They established a regular government, with a master at the head, and made every tenth man a warden to oversee the others. They roamed from country to country, taking up their abode for the time being wherever there was building going on. As it was important that they should be able to make themselves known to each other in strange countries, they devised a system of secret signs and symbols. Whether they were also in possession of secret knowledge concerning architecture is not known. The building of churches was the great work of that era of the world's history, and the associations of Masons were held in much esteem, being under the especial favor and protection of the Pope, and also exempt from any burdens imposed on other workmen, whence they were styled "Free" Masons. Men of eminence, who had no connection with building, often became members of the order. Henry VI., King of England, joined it, and Henry VII. was a grand master Mason. It is known that an order of Freemasons existed in England in 1666, and that Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of Westminster abbey, was grand master of it. The interest in the order declined somewhat later, and at the beginning of the eighteenth century St. Paul's lodge of London was said to be the only one in England. In 1702 this lodge decided to extend its priveleges to men of various professions. In 1717 there were four lodges in England, and these met and organized a grand lodge. Since that time Fremasonry has had nothing to do with the art of practical building, but is a purely speculative system of symbolism. In 1723 the grand lodge of England adopted a constitution, which has since been the organic law of the order. The order was transplanted into France in 1725, into Ireland in 1729, and within the next ten years into Holland, Russia, Spain, Italy, Scotland, and Germany, and the British colonies of America. It should be mentioned that though the societies of practical masions in the middle ages were especially favored by the Pope, the modern order of Freemasonry has always been under the ban of the Roman Catholic church, and its members were all excommunicated by papal edict in 1738.

There is now a grand lodge in every state and territory of the United States fifty-one in all. There are seven grand lodges in British America. The number of Masons in 1900 in the United States and British America was 857,57.

Miscellaneous.

J. H., Campbell, W. Va.: No such thing happened. It is simply a fake story.

S. A. W., Noblesville, Ind.: February 8, 1847, fell on Monday; June 14, 1843, on Wednesday.

A. T., Gamble's Store, N. C.: There is no special demand for proof-readers, as they are plenty.

J. S., Bath, N. Y.: We are sure no such formula was published in The Blade. Consult a first-class physician.

W. C., Tunesassa, N. Y.: Ella Wheeler Wilcox has published several books, which any bookseller can procure for you.

J. A. B., Philadelphia, Pa.: You are certainly mistaken. There was no income tax law passed before that in the civil war.

L. M., Belmont, Tenn.: That depends entirely upon the nature of the case. Consult your congressman, as the bill would have to be introduced by him.

L. P., Farmer, N. C.: Four bushels are one-third greater than three bushels, and four-fourths are, by the same reasoning, one-third greater than three-fourths.

H. S., Denison, Tex.: We do not know of any book that would aid you except some good history of the United States. We are sorry that we recall nothing striking in those years.

J. C., Carbondale, Pa.: There is a rebellion in Colombia, which is aided by Venezuela, but war has not been declared between the two countries. Both have ministers in Washington.

J. A. P., Winchester, Ind.: The story sounds fishy, but it may be true. Hon. Karl Pollier, of Cincinnati, O., is the German consul for the states of Indiana, Kentucky and West Virginia. Write to him.

The South Honored McKinley.

Savannah News.

No southern state gave Major McKinley its vote for President of the United States, yet there was not a state of the north or the west that laid more laurels upon his bier and shed more sincere tears of sorrow at his untimely death than did the southern sisterhood. When Major McKinley was elected to his high office the south accepted him as the President of the whole country, not a section.

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I will send you a book that tells how a lifetime of study has enabled me to strenghten the inside nerves. Those are the nerves that operate the stomach, kidneys, heart, womanly organism, etc. Weakness of these organs means weakness of those nerves. Nerve strength alone makes any organ do its duty.

I will send you, too, an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Use it for a month, and if it succeeds pay him $5.50 for it. If not, I will pay him myself.

No matter how difficult your case; no matter what you have tried. If my book shows you that your trouble is nerve weakness—and most sickness is—I will warrant my Restorative to cure you.

I fail sometimes, but not often. My records show that 39 out of 40 who get those six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that most people are honest with a physician who cures them. That is all I ask. If I fail, I don't expect a penny from you.

Mine is the only way to restore vital nerve power. Other treatments bring but fleeting results at best. If you want to be well, let me send you an order for the medicine. If it cures pay $5.50. I leave the decision to you.

Simply state which books you want, and address Dr. Shoop, Box 528, Racine, Wis.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia
Book No. 2 on the Heart
Book No. 3 on the Kidneys
Book No. 4 for Women
Book No. 5 for Men
Book No. 6 on Rheumatism

At Mojave in the Desert.

They were on their wedding journey across the continent and they had quarreled. Only a few sharp words had been spoken, but to Edith Dexter it seemed as if the end of all things had come. She could not think it was possible to ever heal the breach, and she saw herself living out her allotted life a lonely and unhappy woman.

Edith had a long line of Puritan ancestors behind her, and had been born and bred in the ratified atmosphere of aristocratic Boston. Her mind had traveled in a limited circuit, and she was afflicted with the provincialism of the easterner who thinks nothing civilized can come out of the land beyond the borders of New England. Edward Adams Dexter, otherwise known as Ned, was of equally ancient lineage as his wife, and their marriage had been blessed with the approbation of a large and admiring circle of relatives. The young man's business pursuits had taken him out into the world, and his ideas of life had correspondingly widened.

Edith's stiff reserve to all who presented themselves without Plymouth Rock credentials, amused him and he revelled in anticipation of the surprises she would encounter in western travel.

At Chicago a cloud had drifted across the honeymoon's glamour. A handsome and loquacious young woman had boarded the train, and in a short time the passengers in the car were all aware of the fact that she was returning to her home in San Francisco. Edith thought it exceedingly bad form that the girl should be traveling without a chaperon's protection. She viewed with distaste the sparkling rings adorning her fingers; the tiny gold chain about her neck from which dangled a diamond-studded lorgnette; the Paris hat and the irreproachable tailored gown, fitting the well-rounded figure to perfection. She resented the rich coloring of her cheeks, it was altogether too glowing to be ladylike, and the French heeled boots worn by the dashing beauty were beyond pardon.

Edith herself was attired with studied simplicity. Not a jewel was allowed to glisten, even her wedding ring was kept hidden under her glove and her slender feet were encased in "common sense" shoes with heels so low as to be scarcely visible.

"What a conspicuous person," she murmured between primly set lips to Ned, when the vision came rustling into the car, creating a little flurry of excitement.

The new-comer's entrance was like a triumphal progress. Her hands were filled with flowers and ribbon-tied boxes of confectionary. Behind her trailed a troop of admiring followers. The first cherished her umbrella. The second tenderly cared for her satchel. The third was honored with her jacket. The fourth and fifth walked downcast because they were empty-handed.

"Lo, the conquering lady comes. I wonder if there are any more victims, Ned whispered to his bride.

"Rather spectacular, don't you think so?" Edith queried languidly in her "prunes and prism" manner.

"Not at all," Ned answered briskly, "that's the kind they grow out on the Pacific coast. Isn't she a stunner!"

It takes a strong-minded woman to hear with calmness her dearly beloved wax enthusiastic over the charms of another of her sex. Edith was as inexperienced as a child in matters of diplomacy, and she chose to be hurt and offended. The gorgeous Californian looked like the queen of a Fiesta with her floral tributes displayed about her, while with a smile to one, a nod to another, and both hands extended to all, she dismissed her lingering courtiers when the train was moving out of the station. After arranging herself and her belongings, she sought for fresh worlds to conquer. Ned and Edith were just across the aisle, and she felt inclined to make their acquaintance. It being her habit to always follow her inclinations, without ceremony she called a cheery "good morning" to the stately Edith.

Her salutation was acknowledged with a slight inclination of the straight-laced young woman's head. Ned made the mistake of returning her affable greeting with a pleasant "good morning."

The difference of opinion in the Dexter family was evident, and as Miss California would have herself expressed it, she "sized up the couple." After she had come to a decision, an imp of mischief danced in her eyes and Edith was doomed to learn a severe lesson. The lady from out of the west wanted the mystery of her yard of ticket explained, and it was Ned she called to her assistance. She wondered if the porter would put her flowers in water, and to Ned she appealed. She lost her purse, and again Ned's services were enlisted. She offered candy to Edith, and generously insisted upon sharing her flowers, but Edith coldly repelled her advances and sat in haughty disapproval. Ned was uncomfortable, but he was helpless, and as the hours flew by and his wife was still inflexible, he grew exasperated and sometimes ministered to the beauty's entertainment.

Behind the curtains of their berth at night, the unhappy bride shed tears and scolded. Remonstrances, assurances and protestations brought no balm to her soul abraded. Ned must promise to pay no more attention to "that girl;" nothing else would satisfy.

"Edith, it is impossible for me to make such a promise under the circumstances. I am not flirting with her; I care nothing for her; but I must at least be a gentleman when we are thrown together," he told her firmly.

"And you are still going to talk to her, when you know it makes me miserable?" Edith demanded.

"If she speaks to me, I must answer," Ned replied, adding appealingly: "Why will you be so foolish, Edith? You know I would not wilfully hurt you, and to think of our quarreling on our wedding journey! We are young, dear, but we have no time in our lives for this sort of thing."

Then it was his wife spoke the words that cut so deeply.

At San Francisco, the beauty bade them an exuberant farewell with a wish that they might meet again and travel together. Purposely passing near Edith, she whispered, in severe, but kindly-meant warning, "You're a little fool, my dear," an assertion that did not help to smooth away the unpleasantness.

The Dexters' stay in the western metropolis, from which they had expected so much pleasure, was a dismal failure, and they remained but a day before journeying to the south. The train for Los Angeles stopped at Mojave, in the desert, to enable the passengers to get supper. Edith and Ned, still estranged and almost speechless, availed themselves of the opportunity and went into the dining room. Edith's jealousy had stolen her appetite, and she soon left the table, saying she would return to the train. Outside, the cool of the sunset and the wind of the desert felt refreshing, and she wandered down to the further end of the platform, where she stood looking up at the sky's brilliant coloring. Ned joined her in a few moments, and the eyes and senses of both were absorbed in the overhead glory. The engine's whistle shrieked in unheeded warning; the conductor's "all aboard" was unheard, and at length the train slid away over the shining rails, leaving two of its passengers stranded in the desert. Ned was the first to realize what had happened.

"We're left behind, Edith," he said quietly.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "what shall we do?"

"Go to the hotel and stay there until morning," Ned replied with composure, "I don't feel like walking."

The glimmer of a smile hovered around Edith's lips, but she remembered her injured dignity and answered sedately: "Very well."

The hotel and railroad station were combined. A room was secured in the rude building, and, after waiting in futile hopes of reconciliation, Ned left his wife to her own devices. This was a night of merry-making in Mojave. A ball was to be given in the hotel parlor, and the festivities, though they began early, would be prolonged until the gray of morning. Edith, sitting gloomily alone, heard sounds of gay voices and loud laughter. Then began the discordant scrape of a violin's tuning. Soon its harmonized strings sang the measures of dancing music. A flute piped its clear, bird-like notes in unison, and a big bass viol boomed its accompanying "zoom, zoom, zoom." The echo of revelry oppressed the listener. The parlor was on the ground floor, and Edith descended the stairs and went outside where she could look into the windows. The flimsy house rocked with the tread of many feet, moving swiftly. She heard the "caller off" shout: "S'lute your partners. First four for'ard and back. Ladies chain and balance in a line. Alley-mand left, mind you don't get left, first four for'ard agin and pass right through. S'lute your partners."

Ned was leaning against the wall listlessly watching the human kaleidoscope. Edith turned away with a sigh and stumbled against a figure crouching in the narrow shadow of the building.

"What are you doing here?" she cried involuntarily.

"What are you doing yourself?" echoed a voice defiantly.

"I wanted to see the dancers, I guess," Edith felt compelled to explain.

"Same here," the girl answered. "What's the matter with you? Has your beau gone back on you?" she questioned curiously.

Edith was frightened. The girl came out of the shadow and she saw her wild expression. Her dark hair hung in heavy disorder; her black eyes gleamed under the swollen lids like coals of fire in the pallor of her face, and her red lips were twitching with passion. In all of her sheltered life, Edith had never encountered intense and undisguised feeling. The conventional Eastern woman had come in contact with something beyond her comprehension. She shrank away in fear, but the girl came nearer and eyed her closely.

"Your clothes match that man's in there," she said, pointing to Ned's lounging figure. "I s'pose you belong to him. "He's in the light, you're in the dark. Same here," she stated briefly. "See that tall fellow?" she went on, motioning toward one of the dancers by whose side stood a pink-cheeked blonde with her head languishing near her companion's shoulder. "He was mine. He is mine. I'll keep him from her if I have to kill him!" she muttered fiercely.

Something in her hand glittered under the moon's illumination. Edith thought the "something" was the glint of a revolver. All the stories she had heard of the wild ways of he West flashed through her mind. In the face of peril the fighting blood of her ancestors roused her to action.

"Don't you dare do anything desperate," she commanded. "He has a noble face, I'm sure he would not wrong you. Wait and allow him a chance to explain."

Without giving the girl an opportunity to speak, she ran into the ballroom and threading her way through the astonished throng of dancers, went up to the threatened man and begged him to come outside. Her earnest voice forbade delay or question, and with a gesture he directed another to take his place.

"She's waiting for you," Edith ventured.

"She? Do you mean Molly?" he inquired joyfully.

Edith nodded.

"Why she told me she wouldn't come. I'm powerful glad she changed her mind. Molly, Molly," he called, "are you over being mad? I'm powerful glad, Molly. I thought you wouldn't go back on your Jim."

Edith stayed near, fearfully awaiting the result of the meeting. The pair came together and Molly raised her hand with a sweep of anger. With a smothered exclamation, her wrist was held in the strong grasp of her lover. Edith almost fainted with relief when she saw that the thing which had glinted like steel was a heavy silver bangle the girl wore on her arm.

"Molly," the man gasped, "was you goin' to strike me?"

She looked at him in stony silence.

"What ails you, girl?" he demanded.

"That thing in there," she confessed, sullenly, shaking her fist at the pink-cheeked blonde.

"What, that doll face, that——" Jim stuttered with emotion. "Haven't I told you over and over I loved you better'n my life? Haven't I asked you to be my wife? When a man—a square man, I say, Molly, gives his word, he's quit foolin'. He may look at a pretty woman as he would at a handsome picter. He may dance with her, what's the harm? But a man, Molly, a square man, never goes back on his promise. You said you wouldn't come to the dance. You said you wanted me to keep out of your sight. I thought maybe you was sick or nervous. I reckon I don't understand women. I was comin' for you pretty soon, Molly. I was hopin' your mad would be over. If you can't trust me Molly, we better part company forever," he concluded sadly.

Before his torrent of words the girl stood ashamed and trembling. She tried to speak but her voice choked in her throat. Jim, deceived by her long silence, was turning away in despair. Molly caught at his sleeve to prevent his going.

"Jim, you've always been good to me," she stammered. "I'm sorry I mistrusted you. She's awful pretty and she laughed at me and said that you and her—but I don't believe it now. Jim, I—I know you're a square man."

He whirled around and held out his arms.

"Come into camp, Molly," he cried huskily, "come into camp."

Edith had been a fascinated listener and she began to see more clearly. Ned was keeping guard over his wife at a distance, though his back was toward her and he was facing the desert spreading out white in the moonlight. He did not know Edith was near till she stood by his side and laid her hand on his shoulder. He bent his head and looked into her upturned, pleading eyes. There was no need of spoken explanation.

In the ball room the violin strings sang the measures of dancing music. The flute piped its clear, bird-like notes in unison, and the big, bass viol boomed its accompanying "zoom, zoom, zoom." Above the rollicking tune the voice of the "caller-off" grown hoarse with exertion, shouted:

"Alley-mand left, mind you don't get left. Ladies and gents, s'lute your partners!"

ELIZABETH AYRES.

CHANGING A QUARTER.

Philadelphia Record.

"How much does it take to change a quarter?" asked the bartender. "Twenty-five cents, eh? Not on your life. It takes 70 cents to do the trick. How many ways do you suppose a quarter dollar can be changed? Just exactly eleven. A fellow of limited means may like the jingle of coin in his clothes. In that event you can give him 25 pennies or 20 pennies and 1 nickel supposing he wants to get a beer. He may like to have a little sprinkling of silver in his clothes, and you can accommodate him with 15 pennies and a dime, or 10 pennies, a dime and a nickel. If he prefers to have change handy for a beer and a carfare, why 15 pennies and 2 nickels will fix him up, and if he wants a cigar in addition, besides having a little stock of cash in his jeans, give him 10 pennies and 3 nickels. That makes six ways. Now, then, a fellow with a quarter can trade it off for 5 pennies and 2 dimes, 5 pennies and 4 nickels, 2 dimes and 1 nickel, 1 dime and 3 nickels or 5 nickels, just as he prefers. And to accommodate him in any way that he might select, you have to possess 25 pennies, 2 dimes and 5 nickels—70 cents in all."

Made Her Beautiful

Every Lady in the Land Can Now Have a Beautiful Skin.

A TRIAL BOX FREE.

It has remained for a Cincinnati woman to discover the secret of a perfect skin. She has at last found the key to feminine beauty. All the sighs and heartaches over

FANNIE B. RALSTON. (Showing her wonderful improvement.)

a poor appearance may now be banished, for it is within the means of every lady, young or middle aged, to have the clearest and most refined complexion so dear to a woman's heart.

Fannie B. Ralston, 628 Lexington ave., Newport, Ky., says: "When I began using Mme Ribault's complexion beautifiers I did not think it possible to clear my skin, my face was in a horrible condition literally covered with red spots, pimples, blackheads, moth patches and freckles. I suffered a thousand deaths, and when I sent for a trial of Mme. Ribault's beautifiers I improved so wonderfully that my friends did not recognize me, so quickly had the change taken place. My skin is now perfectly lovely, and there is not a blemish or wrinkle anywhere."

It is not a face powder, cream, cosmetic or bleach, contains no oil, grease, paste, chemicals or poisons of any kind and is absolutely pure.

Write to Mme. M. Ribault, 2458 Elsa Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, and she will mail free, prepaid, in a plain sealed wrapper, a free package of her wonderful beautifiers, and you will always bless the day you wrote. Do not fail to write to-day.

SOUTHERN PAPERS ON PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

In our judgment Mr. Roosevelt will disappoint those who look to him to do many radical things. He will seek to make a great President, for he is at once ambitious and patriotic.—Raleigh News.

If there be those among us who fear to see Theodore Roosevelt our President, let that fear be dismissed now. Warm-blooded he is, and his sympathies have given him a career that seems erratic and a speech that has been hot, but his aims were always high, and he has never been small or selfish in all his life.—Florida Times-Union.

In his speeches and writings Mr. Roosevelt has always shown the spirit of a high minded, patriotic American. Reared amid surroundings of wealth and fashion, he has never been a snob or a drone, but his life has been one of manly and vigorous activity.—Nashville American.

It is a source of deep gratification to the country that as the successor to the murdered President it has a man whose life, like that of William McKinley, has been clean, chivalric and high. No imputation of the slightest degree of personal or official dishonor has ever been cast upon Theodore Roosevelt, even in the passion of politics. He is a noble type of American manhood, and has illustrated those virtues which our people especially cherish and honor. His home life is beautiful, and those who have known him best have the highest admiration for him and the most complete confidence in him.—Atlanta Journal.

He is a man of splendid ability and has shown decided capacity for administering public affairs. One of the strongest of his traits is demand for honest officials and faithful workers.—Montgomery Advertiser.

He is worthy and will have the sympathy and the prayers of the people. His countrymen will hold up his hands as he carries the heavy burden that has come to him in the midst of the nation's sorrow and grief. Much is expected of him, and those who know most of him are strongest in confidence that he will do well the great work that is before him.—Knoxville Journal.

In nothing has President Roosevelt displayed more sturdy common sense and appreciation of the grave responsibilities that have fallen upon him than in retaining his predecessor's cabinet. By keeping the cabinet in office he has not only forestalled the possibility of any complication in the matter of the succession, should he be placed under disability—which heaven forbid—but has allayed throughout the country all fears of financial or other disaster, as the result of Mr. McKinley's death. He has given the most practical assurance possible of a determination to be guided in the administration of his high office by just the conservatism that is needed in this hour, to ensure amicable relations with foreign powers and the continuance of prosperity and confidence at home. Far apart as he is from us in politics and in views on certain policies, it is but his due that we should say he has fully justified so far the claims of his most ardent champions and admirers as to the satisfactory and patriotic manner in which he would rise to the crisis.—Richmond Dispatch.

HAPPENED AT SHILOH.

Cleveland Leader

During the battle of Shiloh an officer hurriedly rode up to an aid and inquired for Grant. "That's the man, with the field glass," said the aid.

Wheeling his horse about, the stranger rode furiously at the general, and touching his cap, addressed him thus:

"Sheneral, I wants to make one report: Schwartz's pattery is took."

"Ah," said the general. "How was that?"

"Well, you see, sheneral, der shecessionists flanked us, und der shecessionists came in der rear of us, und den Schwartz's pattery was took."

"Well, sir, you of course spiked the guns."

"Vot?" exclaimed the German in astonishment. "Schpike dem guns! Schpike dem new guns? V'y, it would schpoil dem!"

"Well," said the general, sharply, "what did you do?"

"Do? Py tam, ve took dem back again!"

Found in the Bible.

The following story is being told in Hamburg about a most welcome find of money in a Bible, writes our Berlin correspondent. A business man, with a large and growing family, began to find himself in serious monetary troubles. His wife fell ill, and the doctor sent in a very long bill, which he was unable to pay. The debtor in his distress made up his mind to sell the family Bible. On turning over the leaves before taking it out of the house he found a sealed letter inscribed with the words: "To the finder." He opened it and found the following letter inside:

"In the sure knowledge that man does not turn to the Bible to read the word of God until he is in the greatest distress, I have placed £100 in notes between pages 141 and 142. Hamburg, 17, 1879."—London Express.

The Sunday School.

Sunday school lesson for Oct. 13, Joseph in Prison—Gen. xxxix. 20 to xl. 15. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., Secretary American Society of Religious Education.

CONTEXT.—The sale of Joseph to the Midianites, as studied in our last lesson, removed him for a time from his brethren. The two following chapters, the 38th and 39th, present in striking contrast the vices of those brethren and the virtues of Joseph, with the evident purpose of exhibiting the superior quality of the latter. We read first of the shameful conduct of Judah, the fourth son of Jacob, the wickedness of Er and the offense of Onan, Judah's two sons, the crime against Tamar and its issue, a record of revolting shame and degradation, a stain upon the fame of Israel. Then, in beautiful outline we behold Joseph in the house of Potiphar, maintaining his purity against the most insinuating influences, maligned, and then imprisoned. One who reads these accounts does not wonder that Jacob loved Joseph more than he loved the other sons, and there is plainly apparent also the ground for the Divine favor. We shall now see how an innocent man may be sustained in sufferings.

BLESSED (Verses 20 and 21).—Whenever a righteous man is brought into trouble through the devices of wickedness (I Pet. ii:19), he needs first of all to be assured of God's favor. If that is denied or doubted he is wretched beyond comparison. If that is granted he is strong and happy. (Psalm xxvii. 1.) Daniel in the lion's den and Paul in the jail at Philippi (Acts xvi., 25), were comforted because of the Divine presence of which they were conscious. So Joseph, though a slave in a strange land far from his kindred, was not overcome when cast into prison where offenders against the majesty of the king were bound. Dishonered by men he was blessed by his God. That omnipresent Spirit that comes to all men alike in every age and land (Titus ii., 11), was with him to give peace, and with the keeper of the prison convincing him that the young Hebrew committed to his care was worthy of consideration, because of his excellent spirit and gentle deportment.

TRUSTED (Verses 22 and 23).—There is a work for a good man in any place where he may be. The more untoward the circumstances the more valuable will be his services—the greater his misfortunes the brighter will appear his virtues. Hence comes first confidence, then position and finally responsibility, faithfulness and honor. That is the real secret in all promotions among men. So it came to pass with Joseph in the prison. The blessing of God marked him as an exceptional man, and his worth was recognized by the officials. Gradually the prisoners were committed to his care, and he was advanced from place to place until the keeper actually turned over to him all the interior management. That was Joseph's grand opportunity, and he fully met the trust which was laid upon him. His success, however, was not wholly due to his wisdom and goodness. The Lord was with him (Gen. xxxix., 2-3), as He had previously been, making every work to prosper. And this fact, becoming apparent, increased the confidence and enlarged and confirmed the trust.

OFFENDED (Verses 1 to 4).—Many and varied are the methods employed by Divine providence to work out purposes of good for the righteous. It often occurs that some seemingly trivial matter in the life of another affords occasion for the execution of far-reaching designs. While Joseph was faithfully performing his duties in the royal prison two men were suddenly brought into relations with him. The king's butler and baker offended their lord, by some act which was of so little importance as to find no record in the narrative. Probably it was nothing more than some slight irregularity liable to occur at any time in the performance of routine service. The king's anger led to the punishment of the offenders, and they were delivered into the keeping of Joseph. Thus the Hebrew youth, himself a prisoner, was charged with the responsibility of caring for two Egyptian officers of high rank. This is the first step in a chain of influences to be related hereafter by which the man of God will be benefited.

DREAMED—(Verse.) In the earlier ages God spoke more frequently and directly, if not more definitely and fully to men. These communications were necessary in a time of limited knowledge, and they were made by divers manners. (Heb. 1:1.) The most common method was that of dreams and visions, by which impressions were made upon the soul in time of sleep. When the body was inactive the mind was more susceptible to spiritual influences. (Numb. xii:6.) Abimilech, Jacob, Laban and many others in this way learned the Divine will. (Gen. xxxi:24.) So, too, the butler and baker of Pharaoh, shut up in prison were made to know what concerned their future. Both of them dreamed in one and the same night. Brought into contact with the men of God they were permitted to share with him in that outlook upon life for which he had been distinguished. (Gen. xxxvii:9.) a proof that at that time God's plans were not restricted to the narrow limits of a chosen people, that his mercy was race-wide.

ENQUIRED—(Verses 6 to 8.) The two men were greatly affected by their dreams. They knew that some supernatural influence had been exerted upon them, that they had been in communication with the spiritual world. There were no materialists in those days. Philosophy had not robbed men of their faith in the unseen and immaterial realties. They also felt impressed with the phenomenal character of the representations, so novel and interesting, quite beyond the range of parable. Withal, they were in suspense, for they knew no one who could interpret to them. It is possible that they sought the advice of soothsayers and failed, although probably they were convinced that the matters were beyond the knowledge o fany of the wise men of Egypt. When the morning came their faces showed the state of their minds, and Joseph enquired why they appeared so sad. Their frank statement enabled him to do good service for God, and he requested that the substance of the dreams should be given to him that he might make explanation, at the same time disclaiming wisdom and asserting that God only could interpret. (Dan ii 28.)

RECITED—(Verses 9 to 11.) The chief butler was the first to give account of his dream, which was in the line of his accustomed duty, but shaped and colored so as to appeal to the imagination. He served Pharaoh with the wine cup as in other days but by a new process in which the preparation for the service was presented in a panorama. He had first seen a vine, then he observed that there were three branches, that these branches budded and put forth blossoms and then clusters of ripe grapes appeared. With his hand he pressed the juice of the grapes into the cup and delivered it to the king. That was the highest kind of official service, by it the best quality of beverage was provided. It is possible that this covered the very point which had displeased the king, that the butler saw himself performing faithfully and well what before he had done imperfectly, what had led to his imprisonment. Its interest was measurably increased as he recalled and recited the facts before Joseph, a prisoner, a Hebrew servant, known as a child of God.

EXPLAINED (Verses 12 to 15).—Joseph then interpreted the dream, which was a symbolic representation of what would soon occur. The butler would be restored to his old position after three days. The capricious king who frowned one day and smiled the next would recall his officer to service. The delivery of this comforting information, made by the Hebrew youth in such simple and direct way, was accompanied by a request. Joseph thought it a favorable time to assert his innocence and to declare the manner of leaving his kindred. His own words and spirit would help to convince the butler that his statements were truthful. The obligation under which the latter was placed by the good service rendered warranted the hope that there might be some interposition in his behalf at the court. His desire was frankly stated—to be brought out of prison. However useful he might be there, he longed for liberty and for vindication. It was the natural impulse of a good heart to be set right before men and among men.

REFLECTIONS.—Our lesson is incomplete, a mere fragment of the history of the purest man in patriarchal times. That prison experience may be considered as a blessing both in its immediate and remote influences. It brought Joseph into favor with the captain of the guard, and made him a kind of missionary to an Egyptian officer. If the chief element in the life of a good man is usefulness, there was no reason to feel that the days of confinement were wasted. Surely no harm came to him, and the story is another illustration of the fact that God protects his own (1 Peter iii:13). The experience must have had a salutary influence upon the young man, causing him to rely more fully upon God. But the effect upon his after career was immeasurably greater than any present gain. It may be safely affirmed that if Joseph had not gone to the prison he would not afterward have been elevated to the chief place of authority.

Mixed Diet.

Mrs. Nanny Goat—I have such a dreadful pain in my stomach.

Mr. William Goat—That's what you get for eating broken glass and carpet tacks at the same meal.—Ohio State Journal.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a

sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

FEWER BIBLES IN OUR HOTELS

"For the past six months I have been trying to figure out a question in morals," said the man of experience to a reporter of the New York Sun. "Somebody is on the down grade. Either the proprietors of the hotels throughout the country are becoming demoralized or their patrons are slipping a cog, and I am trying to find out which it is.

"I've been traveling a good part of the time for the past 30 years, and, up to two years ago, I seldom put up at a hotel where I did not find a Bible tucked away in the bureau drawer. But now, the Bibles are missing. I never knew, until the little books became an unknown quantity, how much I had become to depend upon them as a familiar figure in the ever-changing hotel life of a man on the road.

"I don't take to myself the credit of having read the book whenever I might and should have read it; indeed, I fear that there are many weeks at a stretch when I never looked inside it, but somehow, it gave me sort of homelike, comfortable feeling to see a copy lying around in a strange house, and for years my first action, upon being shown into a room, was to open the top drawer and see if the Bible was in place. If it was there, and it usually was, I felt kind of settled for the night; otherwise, I was lonesome and out of sorts.

"These Bibles were provided in different ways. In some places they were furnished by the Tract society, which had obtained permission from the proprietor to place a Bible in each room of his hotel, but in other places the management took the initiative as a stroke of business policy, and saw to it that the books were distributed throughout the house.

"Why the Bibles have disappeared from the hotels is what is puzzling me. Chicago was the first town to abolish them. It gave me quite a shock when I stopped at one of the Michigan avenue hotels one night and failed to find the Bible in its accustomed place, or any other place, for that matter. I went right down to the proprietor and made inquiry as to the change. My attitude in the matter gave the employees the impression that I was an evangelist or some other kind of itinerant preacher, and their subsequent treatment of me afforded the other guests no end of amusement and myself plenty of inconvenience, but there is no use talking, I really was lost without the Bible.

"Since then the Bibles have gradually made their exits from the hotels of other towns, both large and small. I have asked a good many people the cause of their absence, but nobody seems equal to the job of explaining. Have the hotel managers and the Tract society grown careless, or do they think that men who travel are past redemption and that putting Bibles in their rooms is a polite and up-to-date way of casting pearls before swine? Of course, there is a possibility that they believe us to be so good that we don't need Bibles, but even I, with all my conceit, am inclined to reject this theory."

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Houses in London are sold with or without their "furnishings and fitments."

The Oregon Pine Needle factory is said to be the only one outside of Germany.

The introduction of Chinese restaurants into Galveston, Tex., has alarmed the organized waiters of that city.

The Shah beats in expense the American millionaires. His kitchens at Teheran were furnished at a cost of $4,000,000.

Potatoes form the world's greatest single crop, 4,000,000,000 bushels being produced annually, equal in bulk to the entire wheat and corn crop.

Yuruk rugs are so called from a band of nomads who dwell among the mountains of Anatolia. They have large flocks of fine sheep, and weave rugs of firm, even texture. The colors are very good, the field often of dark brown, ornamented with large designs.

The first slitting mill in the colonies for slitting nail rods is said by tradition to have been erected at Milton, in Norfolk county, Mass., as early as 1710. Nails were made by blacksmiths and others from these nail rods, sometimes in chimney corners.

The Russians count upon their climate as one means of defense, as it was when Napoleon invaded Russia. Their troops are accordingly trained in winter maneuvers, including loading a battery, with its war transport and material complete, upon sleighs; moving it for some distance over a difficult, snow-covered country, and bringing it into action again.

America leads in the matter of women practicing medicine. The first was Elizabeth Blackwell, who graduated as physician in 1849. Three years later there were six in Philadelphia. In 1889 there were 3,000 women doctors in the United States; in 1896 there were 4,555, and now there are probably 6,000, some of whom have a very lucrative practice.

The English have at last learned the value of the block house system for the defense of a railroad, of which General Sherman made such effective use during his march on Atlanta in 1864. A series of block houses are being built to defend the railroad lines in South Africa. When the order to build these block houses was given by General Kitchener a chain of them 180 miles in length was completed in a fortnight.

Siberia's Wonderful Growth.

Siberia is growing with wonderful rapidity. The Russian government is very kind to its emigrants. This summer I met a train in Siberia. It was taking fourth-class passengers a distance of 2,500 miles for $2.25, giving each person a sleeping berth, and feeding some of the poorer ones at the many feeding stations along the Siberian railroad. Over [illegible] emigrants have crossed the Urals into Siberia in five years. Siberia to-day looks just about as Dakota did twenty-five years ago. To give you an idea of the increase of traffic in Siberia the following figures given me by Prince Khilkoff may be interesting: "The West Siberian road (that is, the section of 2,000 miles from the Urals to Irkutsk) in 1896 carried 100,000 passengers, 169,000 emigrants and 10,500,000 puds of goods. (Pud is forty pounds.) In 1898 it carried 223,000 passengers, 185,000 emigrants and [illegible] puds of goods.—Leslie's Weekly.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1901.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO. ....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE ....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week. 153,000

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

The only possible hope of Democratic success in Ohio this fall is in the inattention or defection of Republican voters. If fifty thousand of them should neglect to go to the polls, or half that number vote the Democratic ticket, success to that party would be possible. As neither of these things is to be expected, there is no hope whatever in the minds of the Democratic managers that they will be able to elect their state ticket.

All the real work that is being done is therefore devoted to the candidates for the General Assembly. A majority in that body this winter is a prize worth striving for. It means an United States senatorship and a redistricting of the state for congressional purposes. Under a gerrymander such as they perpetrated the last time they were in power, Ohio would for the next ten years be misrepresented in the lower branch of Congress by more members than the party vote really entitles them.

This being the case, it behooves every Republican to be wide awake. He should make it a point not only to go to the polls himself on November 5, but to see to it that all his Republican friends and neighbors do likewise. The General Assembly of the state must contain a Republican majority. Ohio would disgrace herself in the eyes of her sister states did she allow the peerless Foraker to be retired from the Senate, and thus lose to the country his broad statesmanship and wise counsels. It is absolutely necessary that Ohio shall retain her present Republican delegation in the House of Representatives, because there is a possibility three years hence of a failure of the electors to choose a President, in which case that body would have the task of choosing one.

The country is in all ways prosperous. The people are making money. No man who really desires it need go without employment, and that, too, at good wages. Should Ohio this fall elect a Democratic legislature, or reduce materially her normal Republican plurality, that fact would be interpreted all over the Union as indicative of dissatisfaction with the policies inaugurated by McKinley, and of distrust of President Roosevelt. Think this over, Republican voters of Ohio, and do not allow yourselves to be misled by the Democratic gabble on taxation and other trumped-up issues on which the Democrats of the state are endeavoring to make a campaign.

There is, in fact, no issue whatever on taxation. Republican legislatures within the past few years have increased the state's revenue fully one-third without increasing taxation on real or personal property. This has been done by the enactment of laws which tax corporations in various ways, despite the awkward fact that the state constitution, adopted in 1852, does not allow the taxation of franchises. Then, too, the Republicans of the state stand committed by their platform to further legislation to the end that the burden of taxation upon property may be lessened. Tom Johnson's cry is that the railroads do not pay their proper share of the taxes.

The Republican General Assembly next winter will give its attention to this matter, and provide methods whereby they shall bear their just burden if they are not already doing so. At present the fault, if there be any, lies with the auditors of the counties through which the lines run. These officials meet and make up the valuation for every road in each county. If that valuation is too low, the fault is theirs. A number of these gentlemen are Democrats, of course, but no one has yet brought forward any Democratic auditor who has insisted that any railway was not bearing its proper share of taxes. The whole cry is a manufactured one, intended to deceive the voters.

EXISTING LAWS SUFFICIENT.

In just one week from the time the last funeral services were being held over the body of President McKinley a Buffalo judge sentenced his assassin to be electrocuted.

In less than 60 days from the time Czolgosz fired the fatal shots his body will be turning into dust in the grave.

Swift and sure was the punishment. There were no delays and yet the prisoner's interests were carefully guarded by two of the oldest and most astute attorneys of the New York bar. While the laws of the state surrounded the prisoner and assisted him in making a defense, insuring him a fair trial, there was a disposition on the part of judge, lawyers and jury not to needlessly delay the result.

The trial at Buffalo shows that existing laws are sufficient, not only to insure a speedy trial, but to safeguard the prisoner's interests.

Twenty years ago it required a 72 days' trial to convict Guiteau, the assassin of Garfield. The Czolgosz trial was completed in two days and but eight hours, all told, was consumed. The Buffalo trial was dignified and sufficiently thorough to establish the prisoner's guilt beyond the question of a doubt.

The trial of Czolgosz should be a lesson to the criminal courts of the country. No more laws are necessary to insure prompt action of the courts of justice. Let the criminal element understand that if it commits crime punishment will follow swift and sure, and there will be less crime. The delay in executing the law is now one of the worst faults in our courts of justice.

There is not much of a hubbub in Ohio this campaign, but citizens will vote just the same, and Governor Nash will at least have the normal Republican plurality.

GUILTY!

The verdict in the case of the assassin of the President was the only one possible. The trial was short, and conviction swift; but the criminal's rights as an accused man were carefully guarded. He refused counsel, and the court assigned two of the most eminent members of the Buffalo bar to defend him. He entered a plea of guilty, but the law of New York does not allow such a plea from one accused of a capital crime, as it would be equivalent to an act of suicide. A jury of twelve good men and true was empaneled; the evidence was given in due form; the testimony of medical experts who made a careful examination of the murderer was that he is perfectly sane. The counsel for the accused saw to it that every right he possessed was carefully guarded. The verdict was, "guilty of murder in the first degree."

Sentence will not be pronounced until to-morrow. Then, after the time which must elapse between sentence and execution, as provided by the state law, has elapsed, the infamous assassin will pay the penalty of his crime in the electric chair. The entire proceedings have been marked by deliberation and care—and they afford striking testimony to the fact that lynching is never necessary in order to do justice promptly.

Those who recall the circumstances of the trial of Guiteau, the murderer of Garfield, will note the contrast between the posing, the glib gabble and the strenuous defense of Guiteau, and the sullen silence, the indifference and absolute lack of defense which mark Czolgosz. The pernicious doctrines of anarchy find in the latter a thorough disciple. It is altogether probable that there was a conspiracy behind him, and that he was selected by lot to commit the crime. This is the plan pursued by European anarchists. The irreconcilable anarchist is ready to give life for life. Hence Czolgosz pleaded guilty and made no defense, probably feeling that the quicker legal vengeance overtakes him the better. He will doubtless go to the chair without unsealing his lips, or giving the least clue to the band of red-handed enemies of society to which he belonged.

WHO NOMINATED ROOSEVELT?

A number of newspapers are now busy bringing to the front the man or men responsible for the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt for the vice presidency in the Philadelphia convention last year. Most of them are of the belief that Senators Platt and Quay are primarily responsible for Mr. Roosevelt's nomination.

This is not wholly true. It is a fact that Mr. Platt and Mr. Quay urged the nomination of Colonel Rossevelt. Platt was insistent, perhaps, because he wanted Roosevelt out of the governor's office at Albany. It is well known that Governor Roosevelt was the executive of New York state to a degree not relished by Boss Platt, and that worthy was glad to get him out of the state before his second term.

What prompted Mr. Quay's course is not known. No doubt he believed Roosevelt the man for the place, and then, again, Mr. Quay and Mr. Hanna were not pulling together on a number of things ,and as Mr. Hanna insisted Roosevelt should not be nominated it was but natural that Quay should champion his cause.

But these leaders merely helped to nominate the popular Roosevelt. The people had, weeks and even months before the convention, determined that he should be President McKinley's running mate. The demand from all sections was so strong that it influenced scores of delegates, and when they met in Philadelphia they would listen to no other name.

Mr. Roosevelt was sincere in not wishing to be a candidate. He opposed the scheme for personal and political reasons. But Roosevelt was as powerless as Hanna to check the delegates. They simply informed both men and all others who opposed Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy that they intended to vote for the New York man, and they would listen to nothing else.

The popular demand for Mr. Roosevelt for second place at Philadelphia was as great as the clamor for Mr. McKinley for first place at the St. Louis convention. The Republican voters had settled the matter before the convention met, and the delegates were compelled, not against their will, to carry out these wishes.

The great army of Republican voters had then an abiding faith in Theodore Roosevelt. They believed he would not only make an acceptable presiding officer of the United States Senate, but that he would, if the necessity arose, make a safe and conscientious President. It was the Republican voters of the country who nominated Roosevelt for vice president, and now they are content that they made so wise a choice.

THE M'KINLEY MONUMENT.

The movement for a national monument to the late President McKinley is taking shape rapidly. The preliminary steps have already been taken, and further action will be along the same lines as those followed in the case of the Garfield monument at Cleveland. An association will be incorporated; President Roosevelt will appoint a board of fifteen directors, which body will choose an executive committee, which will have full charge of the work of raising a fund.

The Blade has already received a number of letters, several of which are from readers of The Weekly Blade, at widely separated points in the United States, all expressing a desire to contribute. As soon as the arrangements are completed, we will announce to whom contributions may be sent. There is no doubt that the feeling of the American people will cause a most liberal response to the call for funds, and that Ohio's great son will have a monument that will be an honor to the United States and to its people.

Our export trade has reached a notable mark. For the first time it has touched the billion-and-a-half-dollar line, the total for the twelve months ending with August being $1,500,613,236, against $906,403,529 in the year ending with August, 1896, at which time the people were being told that prosperity could oinly come through the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

The declaration of the Ohio Democrats in their platform that they desire to go back to a low tariff has proved very unpopular. The people remember too well the hard times under the Wilson bill from 1893 to 1896.

THE LAST WAR PRESIDENT.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat believes that President McKinley was probably the last of the presidents the country will have who served in the civil war, and this belief is well founded.

Since that war ended, which will be 40 years by the time the next president will have been inaugurated, but one president has been elected who was not a soldier of the war of the rebellion. Grover Cleveland stands alone. Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Harrison and McKinley were all prominent figures in the greatest war of modern times. General Arthur, who succeeded to the presidency on the death of Garfield, was quartermaster-general of New York during the war and aided greatly in providing for the troops furnished by that state.

President Roosevelt was a mere child while the rebellion was being waged. True, he is the youngest President of the republic, but it must be remembered that were a soldier of the civil war to be elected in 1904 he would be an old man, older than the average age at which men are elected to such a position.

There is good cause for believing that not another soldier of that war will be called to the presidency. The men selected for this exalted position will come from a later generation. The boys of '61-5 are boys no longer in point of years and the duties of the high offices must necessarily be performed to a greater degree by men who were too young to take part in that bloody drama.

OUR CORN IN BELGIUM.

Corn is winning its way steadily as an article of food in Europe. The old prejudices are breaking down, and the new food grain is being received with increasing favor. One of the countries in which the demand for American corn is now very large is Belgium. There the people have been educated up to it, greatly to their own advantage. Some interesting facts on the subject are contained in a report, just published, from U. S. Consul Winslow at Liege. He says that Belgium from the first showed the greatest interest in the investigation of the value of corn as human food, and offered all possible inducements, and even to this day corn enters Belgium free of duty, while France imposes 15 cents per bushel thereon, and Germany proposes to increase its already high duty.

The uses to which corn is put in Belgium are constantly on the increase. Most of the bread consumed by the laboring classes contains 15 per cent. of corn meal. One bakery in Liege makes on an average 10,000 loaves per week of what is known as Murphy bread, which contains more than 25 per cent. of white corn meal. Corn is also very etxensively used by the 3,000 brewers and distillers of Belgium, and with great profit. The consul says that in view of the shortage of the cereal crop in Europe this year there should be a great effort to extend the corn propaganda. The 300,000,000-bushel mark for Europe should be reached in 1902.

It may be interesting to note that in 1891 the United States exported 30,768,213 bushels of corn, of which 23,533,277 bushels were taken by Europe, while in 1900 we exported 209,348,273 bushels, of which Europe took 192,519,785. This certainly shows a wonderful expansion of the European market. How much of the total quantity was used as food for human beings, it is impossible to say. But it is not unreasonable to predict that before many years the use of corn food-products in Europe will become well-nigh as universal as it is in the United States.

THE ISTHMIAN CANAL.

President Roosevelt is recognized all oer the world as not only an able, but a strong and fearless man. Over in England there has been a revival of interest over the isthmian canal question, due to the apprehension that the matter will be pushed to an early settlement. They are right as to the fact; but it would have been so had President McKinley lived. Congress meets in December, and in any case the canal question must have speedily come up for settlement. The United States expects a satisfactory revision of the Hay-Pauncefote convention or the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

President Roosevelt is not more firm on this point than was his predecessor. It is a fact well understood that the United States will not allow European nations to be invited to guarantee the neutrality of the canal. The good faith of the United States is the only pledge that will be given. It is to be an American waterway through American territory, and the nation that builds it will defend it and see that the ships of every nation use it on equal terms.

Great Britain will yield the point without doubt, but it will be in a way that will let her down as easily as possible. She is an American power, because of her sovereignty of Canada, and she will be found willing to do that which is best for American interests. For istance, it has recently been suggested that she may be willing to give formal assent to the Monroe doctrine. Such assent does not seem necessary. It was a doctrine suggested by a British statesman and it ought to be considered a part of the traditional policy of the British government to respect it. And if a time ever comes when it needs to be enforced, no doubt she will be ready to do her part.

The czar delivered himself of the following platitude in France the other day: "The Franco-Russian alliance is pledged to settlements inspired by justice and humanity." And all Europe is trying to find out what it means. It is a glittering generality, which many mean something or nothing, as occasion may serve.

Senator Hoar, speaking of the deplorable results of bitter political newspaper discussion, uttered a golden sentiment when he said: "The moral is, not that we should abate our zeal for justice and righteousness or our condemnation of wrong, but only that we should abate the severity of our judgment of the motimes of men from whom we differ."

Vigorous opposition on political grounds is one thing; scurrilous abuse and personal attacks are quite another. The difference is, whether a gentleman or a blackguard is wielding the editorial pen or the cartoonist's pencil.

The criticism of the yellow journals is severe but deserved. These publications are not newspapers, and do not deserve support.

THIS IS REAL SPORT.

The initial contest between the Shamrock and the Columbia for the America's cup was a most satisfactory event. That the Columbia won by thirty-five seconds actual time in a course of thirty miles is convincing testimony to the merits of Sir Thomas Lipton's craft, as well as to the merits of the defender. As a race, the affair was spectacular, because, during the entire four and a half hours, there was hardly a minute in which the race was not in doubt.

In windward work the Shamrock is fully equal to the Columbia, and probably slightly the better boat, but the American is clearly better in running before the wind. When the outer buoy was turned, the British boat was 300 yards ahead, but on the homeward run the Yankee yacht overcame this, and crossed the finish line thirty-seven seconds ahead. But it was hard work.

However, Columbia has won one victory, and only needs two more, while Shamrock must win three to lift the cup. Champions of the defender are jubilant over Saturday's result, and yet the race was so close as not to cause Lipton to despair.

THE BOER WAR.

The dashing raid of the Boer leaders on September 15, to counteract the effect of Kitchener's proclamation, which became technically operative on that date, is without any real effect. In spite of such spurts, the end is inevitable. Every week Kitchener reports his captures for the previous seven days. On Monday last he noted that 448 Boers were killed, wounded, captured or surrendered, thus being put out of action. Since August 5, a total of 3,200 men have been eliminated from the Boer effectives. The outcome of this process is certain. It is slower than a general surrender, but the result is the same.

It is to be regretted that the obstinacy of the Boers is so great as to lead them to continue a guerrilla warfare when all hope of success was lost. It is ruinous to themselves and to their country. Suppose that Lee's army, instead of surrendering at Appomattox, had scattered and made its way in detached bands to the Appalachian mountains; that the Confederate troops west of the Mississippi had adopted similar tactics, and a long guerrilla war had been carried on. It would not have changed the result of the civil war, while it would have injured the country terribly. War is a fearful thing, but when it comes the defeated side should accept its results without prolonging hostilities beyond the point at which resistance becomes hopeless.

The business interests in New York city feel peacefully confident in the President. The name of Roosevelt has been prominent in the business circles of that city for 200 years.

The South is well pleased with President Roosevelt. For that matter, so is the North, the East and the West. The new President has the confidence and respect of all sections.

Organized labor takes no stock in Col. Kilbourne's canvass. His record on prison-made goods stands in the way.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The Assassin's Sentence.

The assassination of President McKinley has been sentenced to be executed in the week beginning October 28. He will thus expiate with his miserable life the killing of one of the greatest and best beloved of American statesmen, but it will be noted throughout the world, as an illustration of the supremacy of the law in the United States, that legal safeguards were thrown about the criminal at every step of the procedure which resulted in his conviction. The prisoner broke down upon his arrival at Auburn prison and the guards were forced to carry him to the cell from the depot. When he reached the prison he fell down and began to moan and groan, exhibiting evidences of the most abject fear. He also expressed sorrow for the murder of the President. He recovered from his collapse, however, and a few hours later was in his normal condition. A careful watch is being kept to prevent him from committing suicide.

The Pacific Cable.

The matter-of-fact announcement that a corporation with John W. Mackay at its head will lay a cable from the Pacific coast to Hawaii and the Philippines contains two interesting phases. One is the evidence that when a clear demand for any project of communication is proved, capital and enterprise are generally ready to meet that demand. The other is presented in the statement that the company does not intend to ask any guarantee or subsidy from the government, but will go into the enterprise on exactly the same basis as that of the Atlantic cables. It is in this light that the strongest commentary is furnished on those earnest allegations of less than a year ago, that private capital to lay the cable must have a subsidy of $400,000 a year for 20 years or a total of $8,000,000; and its correlative one behind the other bill, that the way for the government to get a cable across the Pacific was to lay it at the public cost.

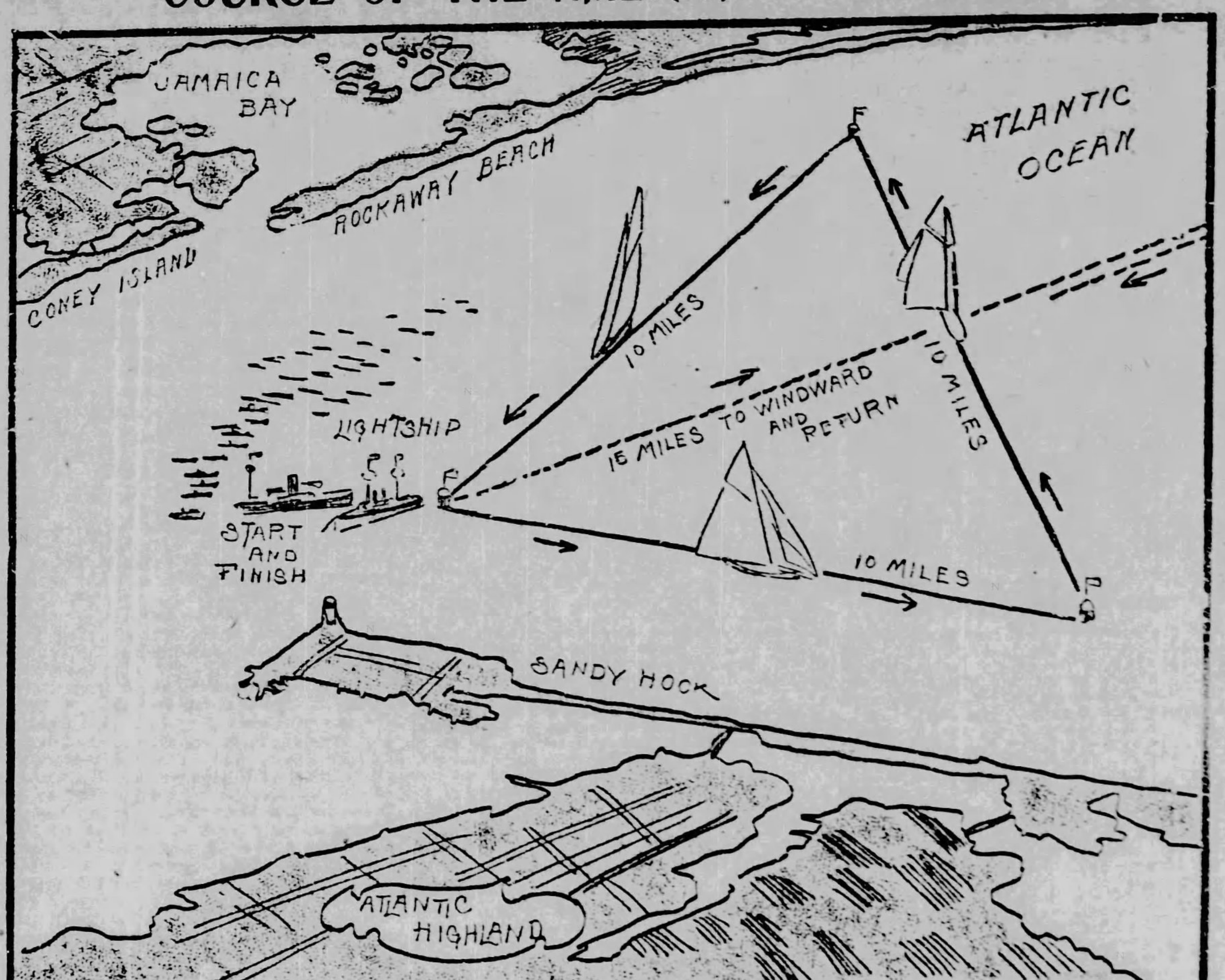
The Steel Trade.

Following the end of the steel strike has come as predicted an active demand for all classes of iron and steel to supply the demand held in abeyance during the labor trouble. The leading steel interest is reported to have come into the market for both Bessemer and basic pig iron, with the result of stiffening the market and inducing a more cheerful feeling among the outside producers of pig metal. In finished products the results of the long shutdown of the hoop, sheet and tinplate mills are seen in the production failing to meet market necessities, though fancy premiums for prompt delivery of steel are not now paid. Pittsburg tinplate, sheet, bar and structural mills are two to four months behind on orders, and some Chicago mills have orders extending into the latter part of 1902. In rails, too, the situation is also a favorable one. Every ton of possible production of rails for this year's delivery is reported to be booked, and the amount of orders that must be carried over into 1902 is estimated at from 250,000 to 400,000 tons. The price appears to be firmly fixed at $28 for next year's deliveries thereby, and the iron and steel market, in fact, presents several very favorable features. Among the least favorable that can be mentioned is the utter lack of new export business reported, which is caused by the dullness in trade abroad inducing very low offers by European iron manufacturers.

McKinley's Will.

The holograph will of President McKinley was offered for probate at Canton last week. Mrs. McKinley declined the administration of the estate and recommended the appointment of Secretary Cortelyou and Judge Day. The will is dated October 22, 1897. Ie bequeathes all his estate to his wife, save that a provision is made for an annuity of $1,000 to his mother, since deceased. Upon the death of Mrs. McKinley the estate is to go to his brother and sisters, share and share alike. The estate is worth from $225,000 to $250,000, including $67,000 insurance.

COURSE OF THE AMERICA'S CUP RACE.



Enormous Railway Traffic.

Traffic on the western railroads continues large, and in some cases is stated to be on a scale which severely taxes the equipment and motive power of the large systems. The information on this point is that all classes of tonnage contribute to the general movement, a notable feature being that west-bound traffic is fully as large, if not greater than, the east-bound business. In some quarters this feature of the situation is criticised as possibly indicating that the agricultural sections are purchasing manufactured goods and other articles to an extent, temporarily at least, in excess of the outward movement of their own products. Whatever may be the real facts in this connection, it is certainly somewhat peculiar to hear that the activity in railroad transportation has not, as is usually the case under such circumstances, caused a cessation of rates. On the contrary, competition between the gulf lines and the roads leading to eastern points has become keen, with more or less irregularity developed in the rate situation. Financial interests identified with the control and management of the various western railroad systems have been prompt to impress on their subordinates the undesirability of such manifestations, and a meeting was held at Chicago to adjust matters and stop the cutting. As usual, an agreement was reached to restore and maintain rates, and it is understood that similar influences were effectively used to check a tendency to reduce rates which had appeared among the Ohio coal roads. It must, however, be noted that trunk line grain rates have apparently not been free from irregularity, and these manifestations, coming as they do at a time when railroad business is at a maximum, have created some anxiety, as to the ability of railroad financiers and managers to keep up the harmony in relation to rates which has recently existed.

A Test Case.

President Roosevelt is brought at once to an important test of his purpose to continue the policy of his predecessor, and his action will be regarded with keen interest. E. A. Webster, collector of internal revenue in South Carolina, is dead. He was a Republican and a member of the Republican national committee. In appointing his successor, the President will be obliged to decide between the claims of the old Republican party and the movement to create a new Republican party out of material supplied by the Democratic party in furtherance of the political scheme of Senator McLaurin. We doubt whether Senator McLaurin and those who are supporting him are yet ready to call themselves Republicans. Perhaps they would prefer to be regarded as Democratic supporters of the administration. The difference is not great, nor can it be permanent. Before the next national convention they will be required to choose between the Democratic and the Republican parties. One cannot long remain a Democrat and a supporter of a Republican administration. We expect that President Roosevelt will do now what there is every reason to believe his predecessor would do, permit Senator McLaurin to name the new collector.

The Boer Appeal.

The Boer appeal to the administrative council of the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague has been made public, and reveals that it is rather a strategical political move than one from which any direct results are expected. Neither the South African republic nor the Orange Free State are signatories to The Hague treaties, and neither can become such without the unanimous consent of all of the signatories. As England denies the existence at this time of either of these States, it is apparent that she will object to their being now permitted to sign the treaties, and thus submit the matter to arbitration. The Boers well understand this and plainly show it by the closing paragraphs of their appeal, in which they declare:

"The undersigned and their governments are aware that in order to obtain such a decision the consent of England is required. They, therefore, take the liberty of soliciting your council to apply for such consent or to endeavor to obtain the same by your mediation or that of the governments represented by you.

"Should the English government give an unfavorable reply, it will thereby be manifest that it dare not submit itself to the judgment of a conscientious, learned and impartial tribunal.

"It will then, moreover, continue to bear the responsibility for the prolongation of a war as terrible as it is unnecessary, and it will tacitly have acknowledged that the manner in which it has carried on the war is in conflict with the demands of humanity and civilization as confirmed by itself."

SOCIALISM, COMMUNISM AND ANARCHISM

The murder of President McKinley by a Russian Pole, a believer in the doctrines of anarchism, has turned popular inquiry to the thousand and one theories of social revolutionists, which are alike only in their common enmity to the present social system, and, as a rule, in their hostility to the right of the individual to hold property.

Perhaps the broadest of the terms employed is socialism. That word is from the Latin socius, a comrade, an associate, and was first used as a distinctive term during the popular agitation of Robert Owen's doctrines, from 1830 to 1840. In general terms, socialism is the effort to develop a co-operative organization of society in place of that which now exists.

There are numerous shades of socialistic opinion—for these crack-brained reformers can no more agree on what they think they want than can the inmates of a lunatic asylum. Perhaps the best general definition is this—that socialism is any theory or system of social organization which would abolish individual effort and competition, and substitute for it co-operative action—making law, capital and other property the joint possession of the members of the community.

Or, to put the definition in the words of Prof. Richard T. Ely, "socialism is that contemplated system of industrial society which proposes the abolition of private property in the great material instruments of production, and the substitution therefor of collective property; and advocates the collective management of production, together with the it co-operative action—making land, cap- and private property in the larger proportion of this social income."

The manifesto of the joint committee of all the different English socialist bodies, issued about 1897, more frankly declares their aim to be "to obtain for the whole community complete ownership and control of the means of transport, the means of manufacture, the mines and the land." In other words, to rob those who have property for the benefit of those who have not.

Socialism puts emphasis, not on life in common, but on conducting all industries and commerce in common, as well as to abolish all private wealth. It dreams of development through the gradual evolution of the collective life of whole existent and federated communities. But here the socialists split into two schools. Some of them would turn all monarchies into republics, and then reach their ideals through the machinery of the government itself, while the others would reach them through the people themselves, replacing present forms of government by this, that or the other form of democratic government.

Communism is generally spoken of as distinct from socialism, but the difference in theory is small. There is some authority for the use of communism to indicate the most extreme and radical socialism. Palgrave's definition is, the theory which advocates the total abolition of the right of private property, actual ownership to inhere in the community, as a whole. The tendency is now to differentiate the two words, and to call socialists those who go no further than to advocate the holding of land, industrial plants, means of communication and transportation, and capital, in common, leaving the right of private property in what little would be left; and to call communists those who would go to the extreme, and abolish entirely the right of a man to hold any property whatever as his own individually.

Both, it will be noted, would not abolish government, but would change all existing forms. Their advocates have, as a rule, dealt in general propositions, and have not formulated working details of their schemes. They are alike in their opposition to the present social system, the outcome of thousands of years of painful progress of the human race in civilization. They stand for collectivism as against individualism; they seek to abolish all competition, by which alone the industrious, the energetic, the saving, can accumulate wealth, and to substitute collective ownership and collective government.

Anarchism is a word derived from the Greek, and means the doctrine of the total abolition of the government of man by man, and the re-constitution of society without any government at all.

There are two schools of anarchists—for, like the socialists and communists, they cannot agree on any but the most general propositions. One of these schools is that of the individualist or philosophical anarchists. They do not believe in the use of force; they do not object to organization or co-operation, but insist that it must be entirely voluntary.

The other school of anarchists are the "Reds"—so called because the red flag is their symbol. They are of the school of Cszolgosz, Emma Goldman and Johann Most. They demand the destruction of all governments, and they aim to do this by force. It is these human mad dogs who have killed European potentates in the past, and one of whom has just murdered the President of the United States. The beliefs of these bloody-handed wretches, as set forth by their Geneva conference, in 1882, are as follows:

"Our ruler is our enemy. We anarchists are men without any rulers, fighting against all those who have usurped any power or who wish to usurp it.

"Our enemy is the owner of the land who keeps it for himself and makes the peasant work for his advantage.

"Our enemy is the manufacturer who fills his factory with wage slaves; our enemy is the state, whether monarchial, oligarchial or democratic, with its officials and staff officers, magistrates and police spies.

"Our enemy is every thought of authority, whether men call it God or devil in whose name the priests have so long ruled honest people.

"Our enemy is the law which always oppresses the weak by the strong to the justification and apotheosis of crime.

"But if the landowners, the manufacturers, the heads of the state, the priests and the law are our enemies, we are also theirs, and we boldly oppose them. We intend to conquer the land and the factory from the landowner and the manufacturer; we mean to annihilate the state under whatever name it may be concealed; and we mean to get our freedom back again in spite of priest or law.

"According to our strength we will work for the humiliation of all legal institutions, and are in accord with every one who defies the law by a revolutionary act. We despise all legal means because they are the negation of our rights; we do not want so-called universal suffrage since we cannot get away from our own personal sovereignty and cannot make ourselves accomplices in the crimes committed by our so-called representatives.

"Between us anarchists and all political parties, whether they fight for freedom or recognize it by their admissions, a deep gulf is fixed. We wish to remain our own masters, and he among us who strives to become a chief or leader is a traitor to our cause. Of course we know that individual freedom cannot exist without a union with other free associates; that is the social life which has created us; that it is the work of all which gives to each the consciousness of his rights and the power to defend them. Every social product is the work of the whole community, to which all have a claim in equal manner.

"For we are all communists. It is ours to conquer and defend common property and to overthrow governments by whatever name they may be called."

This is the anarchy which stands for the "propaganda of action," by which is meant murder of all rulers and officers of the law. It has no kinship with socialism and so little affinity with socialistic atmosphere that Germany, the hot-bed of socialism, is prohibitive of anarchy.

The anarchists oppose entirely the rule of the majority, the best example of which is the government of the United States. They declare the tyranny of a majority to be quite as wrong as the tyranny of a king or emperor. Their whole theory, it will be seen, starts from the false basis that the individual man is sovereign. This is not true. From his birth to his death every man is more or less dependent upon his fellow-men. Society is not made up of units, but is one. True liberty is not the freedom to do exactly as one wishes, regardless of all others; but is the freedom to do as he wishes so long as he does not infringe upon the same right of all other men. The individual is born into society, and has, as his natural right, to take his place therein, and to obey the will of the majority, which is the only possible theory upon which a civilized social system can be organized and conducted.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

A PIPE-LOADER SAVES THE TOBACCO

The smoker is aware by experience that it is next to impossible to fill a pipe from a tobacco bag without the use of the fingers, and there is always more or less waste accompanying this operation. It is the intention of David H. Allen, of Miamisburg, Ohio, to provide in the device shown herewith, a pipe-charger so constructed as to afford an easy and a convenient means for filling the pipe without the necessity of taking the tobacco in the hand or spilling any of it. The invention consists of a double cylinder, open at one end and having a flaring flange attached to the outer section. The flange surrounds an opening in the outer shell, and the inner shell can be rotated to bring a similar opening in register to allow the tobacco to be poured into the cylinder from the bag, which has been previously secured to the flange by tightening the gathering string. When a sufficient quantity has been poured out the opening is closed by the rotation of the cylinder and the contents of the latter are then poured into the pipe.

Testing a Theory.

"And do you really insist upon kissing the bride?" asked the somewhat jealous young bridegroom.

"Of course," replied the Western justice who had just performed the important ceremony. "You see, young chap, I am disputin' them cranky scientific theories about kisses communicatin' disease. I kissed over two hundred brides last year, an' I ain't seen the first sick day yet."—Chicago News.

Current Events.

W. L. Taylor, attorney general of Indiana, nearly kidnaped at Evansville, Ind., by mistake for ex-Governor Taylor.

Mystery of long-continued robbery at Rock Island arsenal may be solved by arrest of an employe.

Foundation laid for monument to Washington's soldiers who perished at Valley Forge.

President Roosevelt began work on his first message to Congress, in which his policy will be defined. Affairs already accomplished will be credited to those who carried them through.

Daniel A. Ray of Oak Park, Ill., United States marshal for Hawaii, died suddenly at Honolulu.

Census bulletin on manufactures shows great increase in wood pulp mills and output during last ten years.

President Roosevelt and his family rapidly adjusting themselves to their new conditions in the White House.

General Corbin and Miss Edith Patten to marry on Nov. 6, the date selected by President McKinley.

General Wood will suggest some important modifications in election laws under consideration by Cuban convention.

Seven men killed and seven seriously injured by an explosion at the works of the Essex and Hudson Gas company at Newark, N. J. Disaster happened while workmen were cleaning a tank.

Parachute jumper killed at Lima, O., by falling into a reservoir.

L. H. Severance of New York, gave Oberlin college $40,000.

Minister won a building lot in a raffle at Kokomo, Ind.

Captain Wise of the Yale, may be court-martialed for failure to notify Schley of the location of the Spanish fleet. More proof brought out that Schley was kept in ignorance concerning important matters.

Democratic delegates to Virginia constitutional convention trying to devise a plan to reduce the negro vote.

Caleb Harvey of Laporte, Ind., died of heart disease caused by weeping over McKinley's death.

Peary Arctic club steamer Windward arrived at Brigus, N. F., from Cape Parry, Greenland.

Meteor of great magnitude seen at St. Louis.

Two inches of snow fell at Bottineau, N. D.

Question of who shall bring damage suits in case of foreigners killed in a Wabash wreck puzzling public administrator.

Thousands of acres of Hawaiian forests destroyed by fire.

J. Pierpont Morgan making plans to take 100 Episcopal ministers to the San Francisco convention in a special train.

John G. Carlisle retained to assist in the legal fight against Devery.

Board of missions at Boston directs agent at Constantinople to pay any reasonable ransom for release of Miss Ellen Stone, the American missionary held by Bulgarain brigands. State department at Washington also preparing to take action in the case.

First trial between Columbia and Shamrock for America's cup is a fluke owing to neither yacht being able to finish within the time limit.

Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe reports an enormous increase of earnings for August.

John George Nicolay, private secretary to President Lincoln, died in Washington, aged 70.

Assassin Czolgosz sentenced to death by electrocution during week of Oct. 28. When arraigned in court he declared he alone was responsible for the death of the President. Had no accomplices.

Lincoln's body placed in its final tomb in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Ill. Remains positively identified before putting the casket in its cement grave.

New Jersey Republicans denounce anarchy, mourn the assassination of President McKinley and nominate Franklin Murphy for governor.

William J. Bryan denies that the repression of free speech would operate as a cure for anarchy.

John O'Connor, of Chicago, who served with the Boers and escaped from the British in South Africa, narrowly escaped deportation from New York, where he arrived as a stowaway, because he lacked $10 to pay the customary fine.

Illness of Secretary Root causing his friends great uneasiness. His physicians may order him to stop all work, which would necessitate his leaving the Cabinet. In this case several other changes in that body may be made.

English names selected for 3,000 birds of South and Central America by ornithologist of Smithsonian institution.

Remains of a monster bird found in Patagonia that excels in size any heretofore known.

Iowa Republican leaders decide to push state campaign. All factions giving hearty support to nominee.

Steel trust magnates said to be negotiating for 3,000,000 acres of coal, iron and timber land in West Virginia, Virginia and Kentucky.

Harvard's freshman class numbers nearly 2,000 members.

Cloudburst in Presidio county, Texas, kills thirteen prospectors.

Near Cleveland Mrs. Perry Curtiss, recently discharged from insane asylum, threw her four children into a well and jumped in herself, all being drowned.

Through Wabash train for St. Louis to Omaha wrecked near Council Bluffs. Nineteen passengers badly injured, three of whom will probably die.

Miss Frances West selected by Governor of Iowa to christen the cruiser Des Moines.

Governor Dole, of Hawaii, reported to have sent his resignation to the President.

William Hoeppner, charged with embezzling $30,000 from the A. W. Faber company, arrested in Argentina.

Will of J. H. Hammersley contained stipulation that no Roman Catholic should share in his estate.

Andrew Carnegie to give organs to 350 churches in Scotland.

FOREIGN.

Ceremonies attending King Edward's return to London emphasize the fact that he intends to surround his position with all the pomp possible.

Parisian paper reports that Great Britain and Turkey have clashed in the Persian Gulf, and that Germany, France and Russia have agreed to support the sultan. This latter part is officially denied in Paris, and no confirmation of the first statement can be obtained.

Mount Vesuvius is again in a state of eruption.

Pope Leo has slight intestinal trouble which alarms his physician because of the pontiff's advanced age.

Emperor William planning to make Berlin the handsomest city in the world.

Chinese native customs to be absorbed after November 1 to raise funds for paying indemnity due foreign powers.

Native and white residents of Tutuila charge United States with neglecting the island.

Boer appeal to The Hague council declares that British rejection of arbitration would show fear of result.

List of British honors and promotions conferred for service in South Africa occupies twenty-seven pages in Official Gazette.

Bavarian hop crop estimated at 250,000,000 pounds less than last year.

Swedes tallest people in world, average stature having increased steadily since 1841. Believed to be partly due to decrease in drunkenness.

Bulgarian government declares that Miss Stone's abductors are not in that country.

British war office denied that General Kitchener had resigned as Commander-in-Chief of the South African forces.

Vice Admiral Murray, retired, of the British navy, killed by his horse falling on him.

General Kitchener to deport families of Boers who do not lay down arms.

China may sell the Pei-Yaung squadron to Russia for $2,500,000.

Constantinople dispatches report a bloody battle between Mussulmans and Christians at Beirut, Syria.

Russian minister of the interior issued statement showing that owing to a famine the inhabitants of nineteen provinces will have to be fed by the government.

Seven Chinese at Pekin to be beheaded for the murder of a German trader.

American capitalists expected to buy big English tobacco factories.

American electrical engineers have been awarded the contract for building the corporation tramways in Bournemouth, England. These will be the first lines in England combining the conduit and overhead trolley systems.

British military journals advocate conscription as the only means of supplying Lord Kitchener with sufficient troops to carry on the campaign in South Africa.

PURE RYE WHISKEY
4 Full Quarts for $3.20
Direct from Distiller to Consumer.
Express Charges Prepaid,

Our entire product is sold direct to consumers, thus avoiding middlemen's profits and adulteration. If you want pure Whiskey, our offer will interest you.

We will send four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven-Year-Old Double Copper Distilled Rye Whiskey for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it is not satisfactory return it at our expense and we will return your $3.20.

Our Distillery was established in 1866. We have enjoyed 33 years' continual growth until we now have one hundred and sixty-five thousand customers throughout the United States who are using **Hayner's** Whiskey, which is an evidence of **true merit.** We give you absolutely **pure** Whiskey at the lowest possible cost. Such Whiskey as we offer for $3.20 cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

References—State Nat'l Bank, St. Louis, Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton, or any of the Express Companies.

Orders for Ariz., Colo., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., New Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must call for 20 quarts by freight, prepaid.

WRITE TO NEAREST ADDRESS.
THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO. 226-232 W. Fifth St., Dayton, Ohio. 305-307 S. Seventh St., St. Louis, Mo.

We guarantee the above Company will do just as it agrees.—EDITOR.

Publishers' Column

HIGH GRADE SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE.

New Goods—New Prices.

We offer our readers this season a new and very handsome beaded pattern of silver-plated tableware. Our prices are very low, and there is no reason why every family who takes The Blade should not be well supplied with handsome tableware.

These goods are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, plated with pure silver, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers both in style and plate to be equal to the highest possible standard of excellence. The knives and forks are triple plated with pure silver, on the finest quality of crucible steel. These knives first receive a coating of copper; they are then heavily plated with nickel, and afterward with pure silver. Nickel-plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated much less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way.

These goods are manufactured by the genuine Rogers' Bros., and their stamp is on each article. If you do not find the goods to be exactly as represented return them and we will cheerfully refund your money.

Prices.

½ doz. teaspoons	$1.00
½ doz. tablespoons	2.00
½ doz. dessert spoons	1.75
Butter knife	.50
Sugar shell	.40
Gravy ladle	.85
½ doz. knives and forks, beaded handles	3.99
½ doz. knives and forks, plain handles	3.65

These goods will be sent by open mail or express, charges prepaid by us, at purchaser's risk. If you desire goods sent by registered mail, remit 8 cents additional. Address all orders to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BEADED PATTERN.

A New and Handsome Design in Nickel Silver Ware.

These goods are equal in style and finish to high grade silver plated ware. They are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, a composition of nickel and silver that looks and wears like silver, does not tarnish, and will wear a lifetime. These goods must be seen to be appreciated.

PRICES:

One-half dozen teaspoons	$0.75
One dozen teaspoons	1.25
One-half dozen dessert spoons	1.00
One dozen dessert spoons	1.75
One-half dozen table spoons	1.30
One dozen table spoons	2.25
Butter Knife	.30
Sugar Shell	.25

Send for a sample. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Blade Watches by Mail.

Many years experience in supplying subscribers with watches by mail at less than retail prices, has taught us that cheap goods and odd brands are unsatisfactory. There are other good watches, but that our readers may know in advance what they are buying, we make our new list herewith submitted, entirely of Walthams and Elgins. These well known names, coupled with the endorsement of The Blade, will leave no room for doubt in the minds of those who wish to order. In this list we have endeavored to meet the views of all classes, beginning with a cheap watch for common use of boys or men, and running up to better and more reliable grades. These watches are all stem set and stem wind, and all gold filled cases, are fitted with solid gold bows, hinges and thumb pieces. Write us if you desire other or special styles not listed below. We send these watches, postpaid by registered mail on receipt of price named. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. Send for our descriptive circulars.

No. 9.

Waltham or Elgin open face, 7-jeweled nickel works. Case is ore silver, a composition metal of high grade. Looks and wears like silver; screw back and face, with heavy plate crystal. Price delivered by mail $5.20.

No. 11.

Case same as No. 9, fitted with Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement. Price only $8.00.

No. 17.

Waltham or Elgin 20-year gold filled case, guaranteed to wear as stated, screw back. Works same as No. 9. Price, open face, by mail, $10.00; same in hunting case, $12.00.

No. 23.

Same as No. 17, except works will be 15 jewel. Price, open face, screw back, $12.00; same, hunting case, $14.00.

No. 25.

Ladies' solid gold hunting case Waltham or Elgin, 14-karat gold, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin, stem wind and set. This same watch The Blade has sold for more than ten years, and we know them to be satisfactory. Price by mail, $20.00.

No. 27.

Ladies' hunting case, 20-year, gold filled. Works exactly same as No. 25, and case just as good for all purposes. We will send this watch postpaid for $14.00.

No. 33—For Girls.

Works same as above, in open, 10-year filled case. Just the thing for girls or ladies who desire an open face. Price by mail, $11.50.

5 Year Guaranteed Plated Chains.

No. 1—Men's small link, 11 inch	$2.00
No. 2—Men's medium size link	1.75
No. 3—Ladies' gold slide chain, 48 inches	2.25

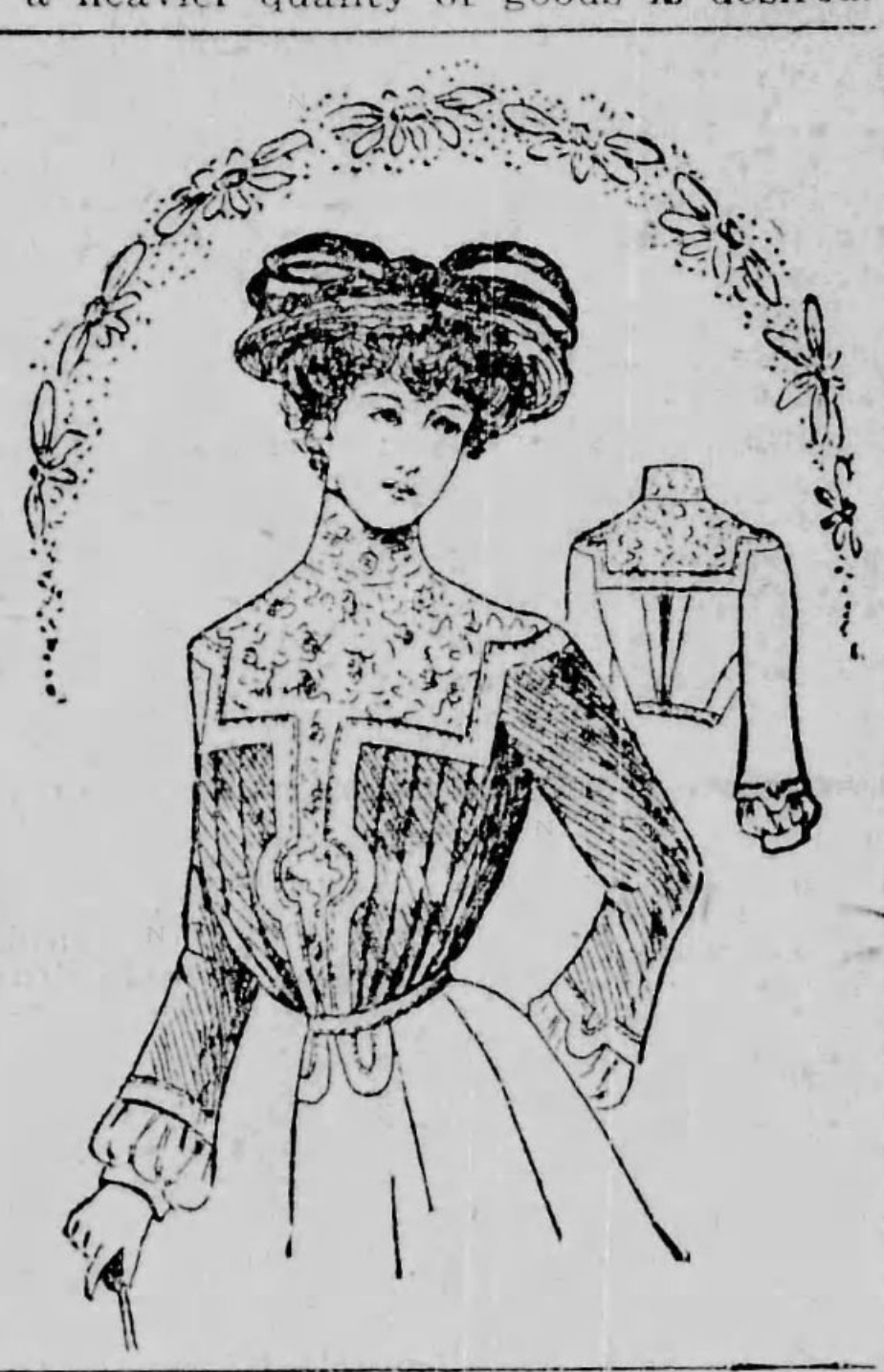
Cut Paper Patterns. READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

2120 Delafield Waist.

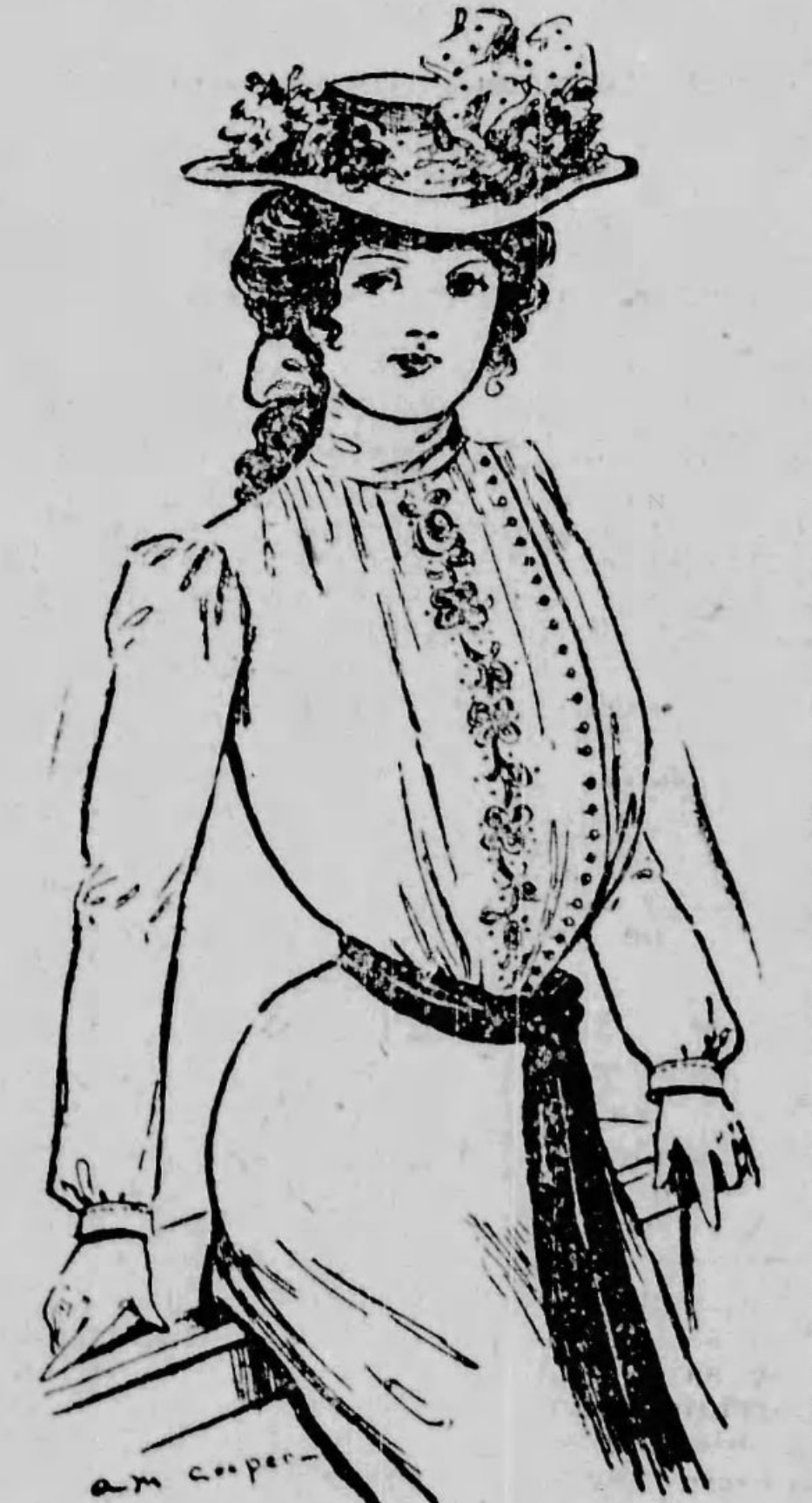
Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. While the Delafield waist looks elaborate and difficult, it is really simple in the extreme. The underlining is fitted, the lace yoke adjusted over satin, and the side fronts are painted and pressed to position. The lace covers the front of the lining, and the fronts are separated just enough to disclose it. The pattern gives the form of the white broadcloth straps, and they may be stitched to place in the easiest possible manner. The undersleeve is of cream color, or biscuit color to match the shade of the lace, and is made of silk muslin, or of panne, if a heavier quality of goods is desired.



A belt of the white broadcloth finishes the waist.

2134—Belding Waist.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. The Belding waist is pretty enough to tempt her to produce one like it. The pattern is a double-breasted shirt waist with tiny buttons, and a row of appliqued lace down the front in place of the box plait. This lace trimming suggests the possibilities for hand embroidery, which is now so popular. The waist has a fitted hip piece to hold it down under the skirt band, and



the simple bishop sleeve is the other feature. The Belding waist is designed for a fourteen-year and sixteen-year-old girl. It will work up well in the French flannel, or in light challie, in silk, ladies' cloth or in cream-colored corduroy.

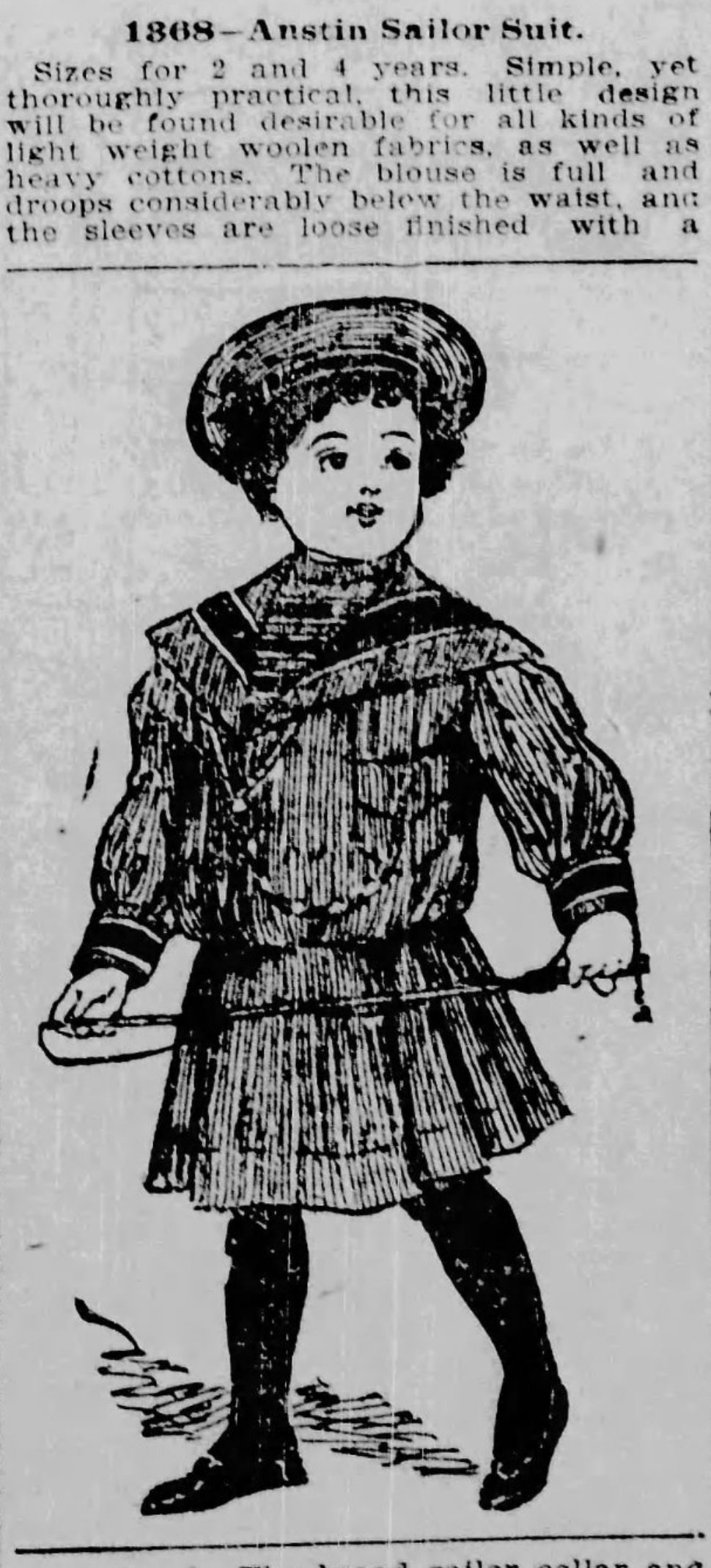
DO NOT FAIL to give the Number of pattern and Measurements It will save trouble and delay

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

1368—Austin Sailor Suit.

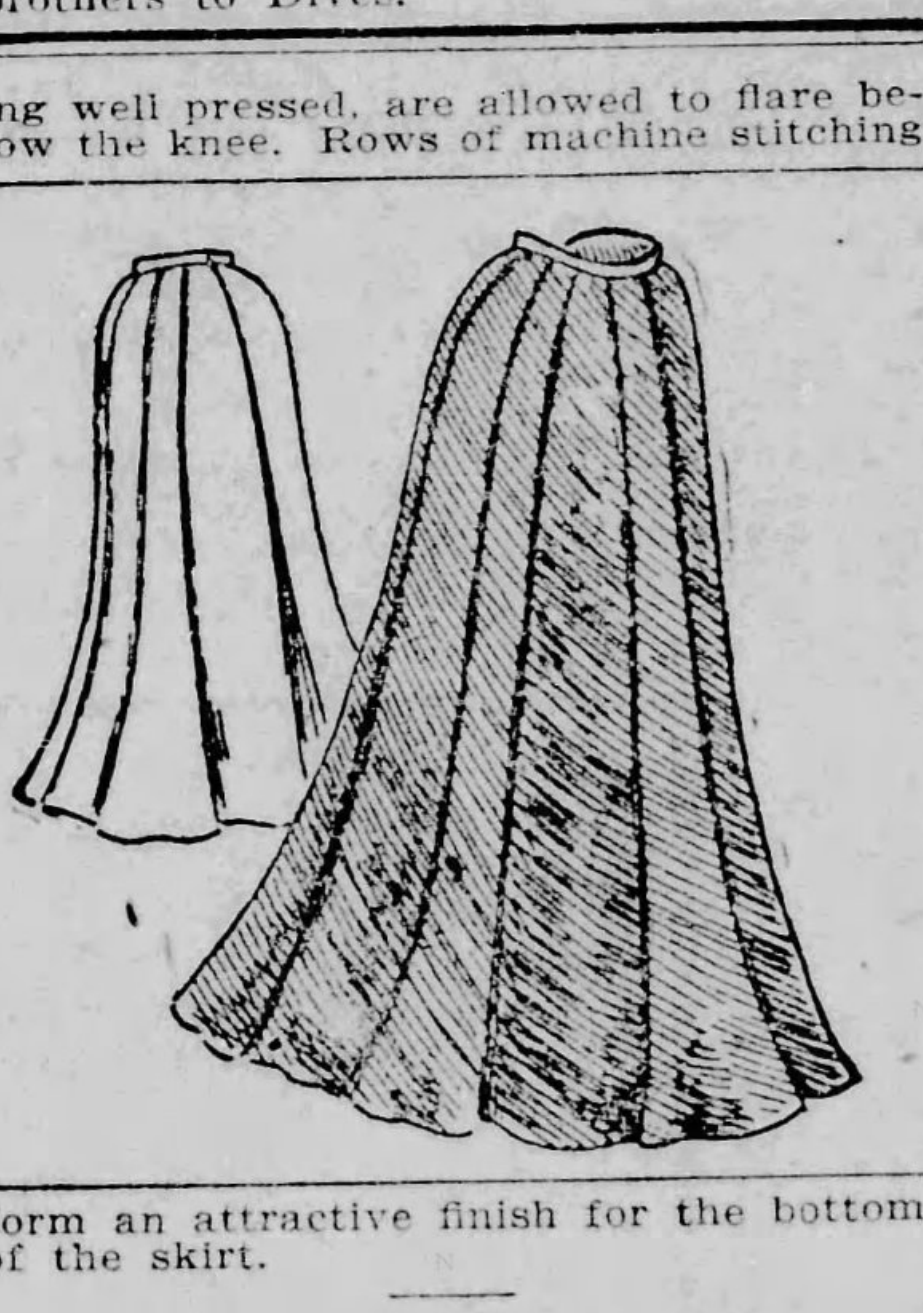
Sizes for 2 and 4 years. Simple, yet thoroughly practical, this little design will be found desirable for all kinds of light weight woolen fabrics, as well as heavy cottons. The blouse is full and droops considerably below the waist, and the sleeves are loose finished with a



broad band. The broad sailor collar and shield finish the neck, and the skirt is very short and kilted and is mounted to a waist of lining which also serves as a foundation for the shield. Bands of braid trim the suit very effectively.

2131 Ellendorf Skirt.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. The skirt named the Ellendorf has seven gores. The box plaints are laid in the front gore, and stitched in a seam, but for the side gores they are merely additional pieces stitched in the seam, and then after being well pressed, are allowed to flare below the knee. Rows of machine stitching



form an attractive finish for the bottom of the skirt.

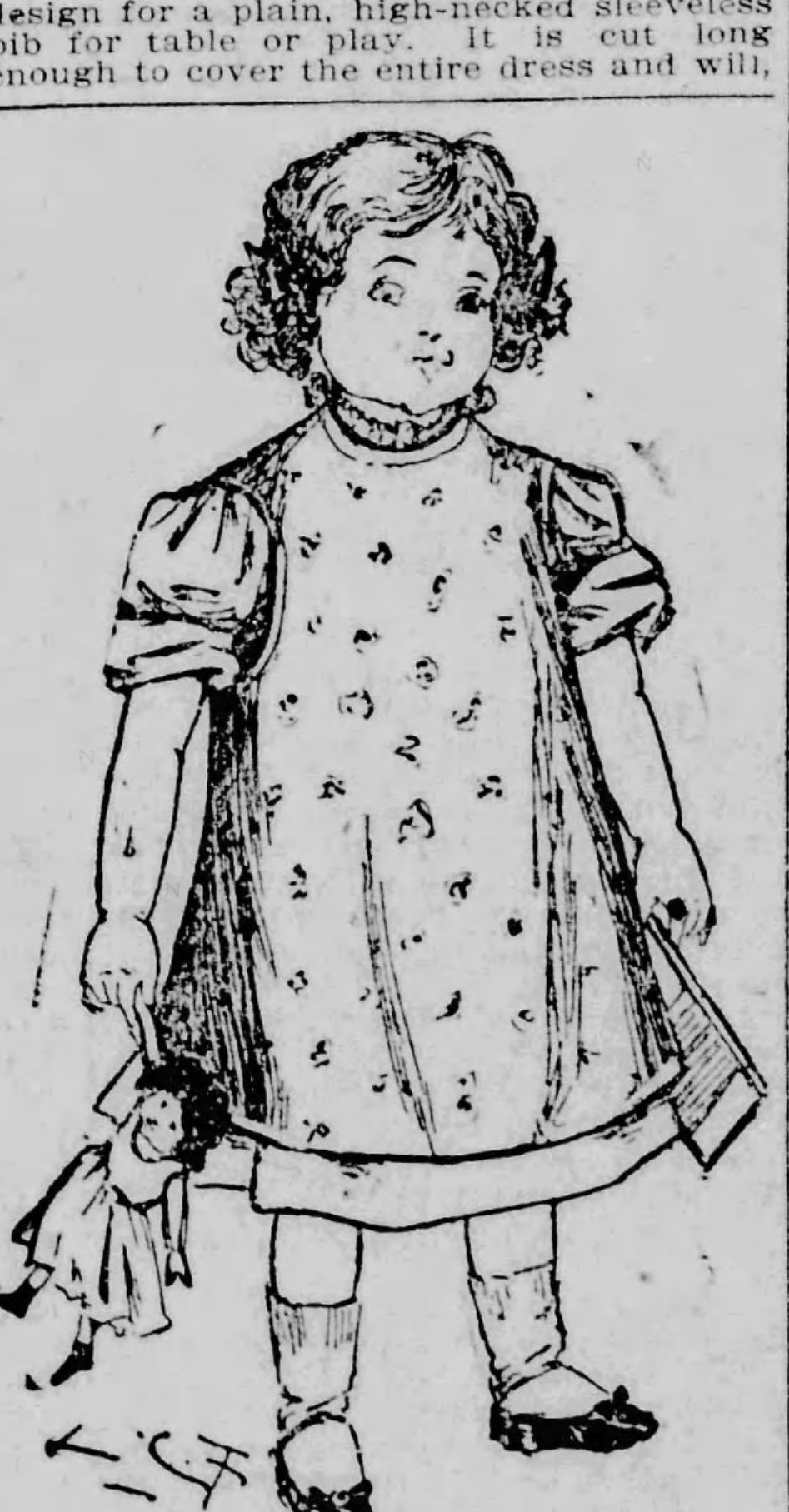
CHANGED HER LITERARY IDEAL

Brevity may be the soul of wit, but it is not always what the public wants in a novelette, as Mrs. Louise Betts Edwards, the author of "A Woman for Nothing," has discovered and acknowledges. The book mentioned is the first work of any length she has published, and she says the tale owes its being to criticism from all quarters that she cut her stories too short. She adds: "It never struck me that I might dare to do anything else." Concerning her introduction to literature, Mrs. Edwards says:

"Although I care too much for children to inflict upon them many stories written for them, my first success was made with articles about them. My articles on training children created the impression that I was the head of a large family, and when I met their readers they were inclined to indignantly reject me as an unprincipled impersonator. My editorship of the Housekeeper's Weekly began when I was 19, and when I went to report an excursion of 'Country Week' children I was taken for a 'Country Weeker' and roundly scolded for not having a ticket. The young man who made the mistake was as comically worried for fear I would 'print it' as I was for fear my readers would learn how young I was and withdraw their confidence in my articles on the training of husbands and children. I was born in Philadelphia, of a family which have been Quakers ever since there were any Quakers. I have always lived in Philadelphia. I began my contributorship to periodicals with poems. The first story I ever wrote was called 'Stepbrothers to Dives.'"

1280—Rachel Feeding Bib.

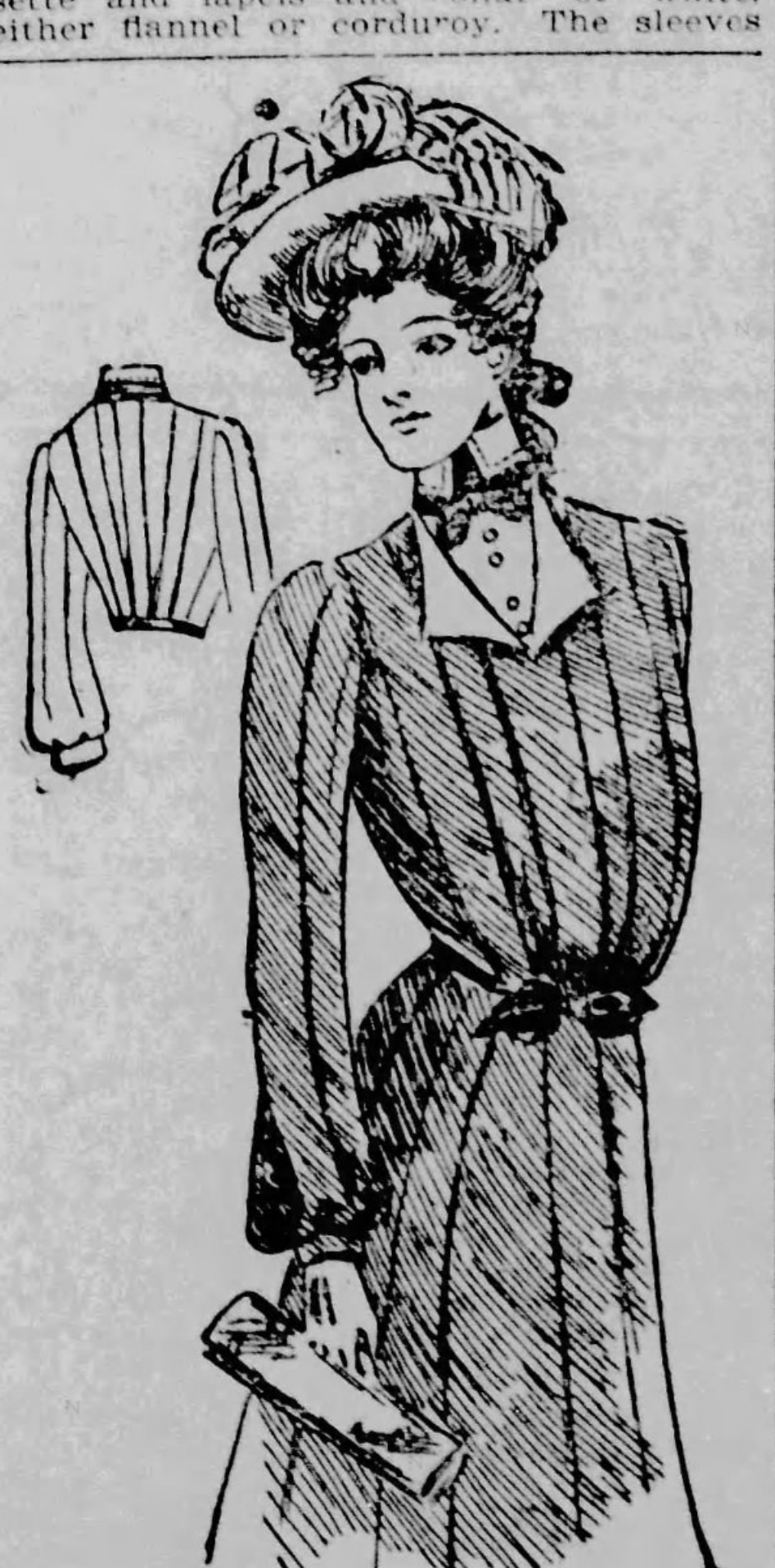
Sizes for 2, 4 and 6 years. A practical design for a plain, high-necked sleeveless bib for table or play. It is cut long enough to cover the entire dress and will,



therefore, be more useful. It may be made of gingham or some material that will stand washing as butcher linen and brown holland. The edges are simply hemmed and the closing is made in the back.

2130—Norfolk Jacket.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. The Norfolk jacket is another old friend returned to favor. It is designed for woolen canvas goods, homespun, or for any of the usual popular fall materials. The waist is box-plaited, front and back, and has a chemisette and lapels and collar of white, either flannel or corduroy. The sleeves



also have box-plaits stitched in a seam nearly to the cuff, where the plait flares naturally and forms a fullness gathered into the cuff. The collar may, if desired, be a white linen one with jaunty tie. The jacket which may be worn with any skirt is finished with a belt extending over the skirt band. The waist is for fourteen and sixteen-year size.

Complete Pattern Catalogue

In order to accommodate those who desire to obtain patterns that have already been published in The Blade, we have issued a catalogue, giving brief description and illustration of all the best patterns we have published up to March 1, 1901. We will send this catalogue to any one on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

THE BLADE.

Spanish Navy.

Madrid, Sept. 28.—Admiral Valcarel has prepared a report for presentation to the queen regent, asking for the necessary funds for naval defenses and proposing, in the event of their being refused, that the Spanish navy be abolished.

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Intense Interest Taken in It All Over the Country.

Washington, Sept. 25.—When the Schley court of inquiry convened at the navy yard at 11 o'clock to-day there was general comment upon the fact that the seat which had been occupied, from the beginning of the sittings, by Judge Jere Wilson, was vacant. He had endeared himself, not only to the members of the court, but to all persons about the court, and sorrow was shown on every countenance.

In answer to a question from the Associated Press, Admiral Schley to-day stated that, since the death of Judge Wilson, Attorney General Isador Rayner would be the leading counsel in his case, and that he would be assisted by Captain James Parker, of New Jersey, and by Mr. M. A. Teague, of Baltimore, as an expert assistant.

The wall back of the court was adorned with a chart, on a large scale, showing the ground site of the battle off Santiago on July 3. The southern coast of Cuba, in the vicinity of Santiago, was plainly marked, and the points at which the Spanish ships went to the bottom or to the shore were all indicated in plain lettering. There was also a number of transparent charts, which had been prepared over night, sitting about in the rear of the room and which were intended to illustrate various phases of the Santiago campaign. All these had been prepared with a view of expediting the work of the court and all were on a large scale.

The first witness called to-day was Mr. A. B. Claxton, the machinist on board the Texas, who had begun his testimony when the sittings of the court were so abruptly terminated yesterday morning by the death of Judge Wilson.

Mr. Claxton said on July 3, 1898, he had been on duty in the engine room of the Texas. The engine indicator had called for full speed ahead early in the morning, which had, within an hour after the beginning of the action been changed to "full speed astern." To his knowledge there had been no signal for the reversal of the engines. He said that he had been excused from service in the engine room, but still he knew that the engines were reversed for about two minutes.

The witness had said that the engine was stopped.

"What was the next change made in the indicator of the port engine of the Texas?" he was asked.

"Full speed ahead."

"What was the next after that?"

"There was no other order given for some time afterward."

"When was a further signal received by the indicator and what was the signal?"

"Within the first hour of engagement the direction was changed to full speed astern."

"Can you not give an estimate of the time when the signal was given for full speed astern and how long after the beginning of the action?"

"I could say within the first hour."

"Was there any other signal given during that watch within your knowledge for the port engines to reverse?"

"There was none to my knowledge."

"You were on duty in the port engine room throughout that day, were you not?"

"Off and on, yes sir."

"Where else were you on duty, if anywhere, at the time?"

"I was excused for a time on account of the heat."

"As a matter of fact were the engines reversed?"

"They were, for about two minutes."

Mr. Claxton was not questioned by Mr. Rayner.

Rear Admiral Cotton, now commandant of the Norfolk navy yard, who commanded the auxiliary cruiser Harvard during the Spanish war, was the next witness. He told of meeting the "Flying Squadron," under Commodore Schley, off Santiago, on May 27 1898, and said that, on that date, he had delivered dispatches to the then commodore from Admiral Sampson and the navy department. He had, he said, boarded the Brooklyn about 10:30 o'clock. The weather was then moderate and he had no difficulty in going aboard the Brooklyn from his boat. He had worn his sword.

"What conversation took place between you and Admiral Schley?" asked Captain Lemly.

"It will be impossible for me to state the entire conversation," the witness replied. "I was on board, generally speaking, from about 10:30 o'clock until about noon. The conversation naturally covered a very wide range, the most important part of which was relative to the dispatches I had delivered."

"What was said about the dispatches?"

"I delivered to Commodore Schley the original cipher in which the dispatches had been received by me at St. Nicholas Mole, together with translation of these dispatches, made by Lieut. Beall, of the Harvard. I handed them personally to him in his cabin in the order of their date. He received them, read them and commented in a general way upon their purport; spoke of the difficulty he had had in getting coal on board his ships while at Cienfuegos and subsequently to the date of which I am speaking, May 27, and said it had been an almost impossibility to get coal on board on account of the weather. He questioned me relative to the practicability of coaling ships at St. Nicholas Mole and Gonaives channel. As to St Nicholas Mole, I said: 'There is no question the small ships can coal there. As to Gonaives channel, I know of no reason why you should not be able to coal there.' The commodore made some remarks upon my statements, the language of which I do not recall, but he asked me: 'How about the large ships at St. Nicholas Mole?' I said: 'You can't coal your big ships there.' I had special reference in my reply to the battleships and protected cruisers of the Brooklyn and New York class. I said, thinking of the fact that my own ship had been there and was of some 12,000 tons displacement, and nearly 600 feet in length, 'possibly, under favorable conditions, you might be able to coal the large ships there one at a time.' But the area of deep water for the anchorage of large ships is so little there it was not practicable to coal at the very utmost more than one large ship at a time there, and in case the weather became bad she would immediately have to go to sea. I was anxious while I was there with the Harvard, on account of her size, and I would have left at once in case bad weather had come on. As I remember, I recollect no qualification as to Gonaives channel."

Admiral Cotton said in response to a question from Captain Lemly that the vessels of the fleet could have coaled where they were on the 27th—"at some time during that day," he said. As indicative of the condition of the sea he said he had used a cockleshell boat in going from the Harvard to the Brooklyn and had worn a white uniform.

"Was anything said at that time about going to Key West for coal?"

"Returning to what I said with reference to the difficulty which Commodore Schley stated to me he had in getting coal on board of any of the ships at Cienfuegos, he said he was very anxious. The coal supply was getting short, the weather was bad, and it had been bad almost continuously. It was a very serious problem as to how or whether he could possibly get coal on board the ships off Santiago. He said if he found the weather did not improve and he found it impracticable to coal there, he could only see one resort, and that was, he would be compelled to return to Key West in order to supply his ships with coal. Having that question in view, he was apprehensive, especially as to one ship, the Texas. He did not even know at that moment whether she had on board sufficient coal to enable her to return to Key West. During my visit, he gave an order to make a signal—a general signal, as I remember it, not limited to the flying squadron alone—to report whether the ships had sufficient coal to reach Key West. The signal was made, or at least I assume it was made; at all events, during my presence with Commodore Schley, he received a report to the effect that all the ships, including the Texas, had sufficient coal to return to Key West. I think the commodore was very much relieved when he received this information. Shortly afterward, I should say within a few minutes, he directed a signal to be made preparatory for the ships to return to Key West. The order was given in a general way. I cannot give the words of the order but what I have stated was their purport."

Colds

You first take cold, then you cough. Then you have a doctor. He says it's bronchitis, and he orders Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is his favorite prescription for colds and coughs. If he knows of anything better, tell him to give it to you.

"I had a very severe cough for many weeks. Nothing relieved me until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This rapidly and entirely cured me."
J. J. Hargrave, New York City.

25c., 50c., $1.00. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Signals Were Ready.

"While I was still there he received a report to the effect that the signals were ready. Before I left the ship he ordered signals to be made for ships to form preparatory for steaming to Key West. To go back a bit. I had informed Captain Schley that it was utterly impossible for the Harvard to get anywhere except to Kingston. I had not sufficient coal to get to Key West, and he verbally authorized me to proceed at once to Kingston, to receive such amount of coal as I could get there sufficient to enable me to return to the nearest United States port. I left the Brooklyn about noon, possibly a few minutes before.

"Immediately after my departure the Brooklyn began steaming ahead and I noticed that many of the ships under Commodore Schley's command were in motion, presumably preparatory to making their stations in steaming order to return to Key West. As soon as I returned to my own ship, after my boat was hoisted, I steered to the southwest for Kingston."

In response to other questions Admiral Cotton said that he had the original translations of the cipher dispatches addressed to the Harvard. The dispatch of May 25 was then read to him as follows:

"Washington, May 25, 1898.—Harvard, St. Nicholas Mole, Haiti:—Proceed at once and inform Schley, and also the senior officer present off Santiago, as follows: All department's information indicates Spanish division is still at Santiago. The department looks to you to ascertain facts, and that the enemy, if therein, does not leave without a decisive action. Cubans familiar with Santiago say that there are landing places five or six nautical miles west from the mouth of the harbor and that there insurgents probably will be found, and not the Spanish. From the surrounding heights can be seen every vessel in port. As soon as ascertained, notify the department whether enemy is there. Could not the squadron, and also the Harvard, coal from Merrimac leeward of Cape Cruz, Gonaives channel or Mole, Haiti? The department will send coal immediately to Mole. Report, without delay, situation at Santiago de Cuba.

(Signed.) "LONG."

Admiral Cotton then related a conversation he had had with Admiral Schley concerning the proposition of Lieutenant Beall, of the Harvard, to go ashore and put himself in communication with the Cuban insurgents. He could not, he said, recall the exact words of the conversation, but at all events Mr. Beall had not been ordered ashore.

Judge Advocate Lemly then asked: "After you delivered the order and prior to the dispatch which he delivered to you to be sent to Kingston, what efforts did he make to locate Cervera's fleet to your knowledge?"

"None to my knowledge."

"Did he with his squadron at that time aproach Santiago?"

"He did not. I will qualify that to this extent. The vessels of course were not at anchor; they were moving about and there were no directions for movement toward the harbor of Santiago."

"Referring to that phrase in the dispatch 'the department looks to you to ascertain the facts that the enemy, if therein, does not leave without a decisive action,' what within your knowledge did Commodore Schley do in obedience to these instructions?"

"Nothing to my knowledge."

Washington, Sept. 26.—The Schley court of inquiry began its session to-day with the intention of holding one sitting, having decided to forego the afternoon session in order to permit the members of the court and counsel to attend the funeral of Judge Wilson.

Counsel for the navy department today continued their efforts to show that Admiral Schley had information of the presence of Admiral Cervera and his fleet in the harbor of Santiago, and introduced for this purpose additional officers of the auxiliary cruisers which were, at the time, doing duty as scout boats in West Indian waters.

Captain Wise, who commanded the scout ship Yale during the Spanish war, continued his narration of the retrograde movement of the "Flying Squadron" toward Key West on May 27. He first told of how the Yale had taken the Merrimac in tow under the direction of Admiral Schley. He said that the admiral had signalled, upon starting, to ask if there was coal enough to carry him to Key West, to which he had responded in the affirmative. On the next day he had reported, in response to an inquiry, that he had coal sufficient for two days of full steaming. He was then dispatched to Newport News, reporting to Admiral Sampson on the way. He had told Admiral Sampson, he said, that the "Flying Squadron" was about twenty miles west of Santiago. In response to a question from the admiral, he had said that he did not know what it was doing there. In detailing the trip westward toward Key West, the witness told of the breaking of the Yale's hawser on the Merrimac. He said this had caused delay.

"What was the difficulty?" asked Captain Lemly.

"Improper securing of hawser on the Merrimac."

"Was it due to tempestous weather?"

"Not at all."

Mr. Hanna read the following extract from Admiral Schley's report of February 18 beginning: "After having been informed by the scouts commanded by such officers as Sigsbee, Jewell and Wise that although they had all been off Santiago de Cuba for a week they had seen nothing of it (the Spanish fleet) and knew nothing of its movements or its whereabouts, etc." He then asked Captain Wise if he had made such a communication to the admiral.

"I did not," was the response.

"Did you give Admiral Schley any information respecting the Spanish squadron?"

Told Sigsbee All.

"Only through Captain Sigsbee. I did not go on board the Brooklyn at all. I gave Captain Sigsbee all the information I had."

"Had you been off Santiago for a week?"

"I was there from the morning of the 22d until the evening of the 26th when the flying squadron arrived."

Captain Wise was cross-examined on this point by Mr. Rayner. He said: "From the morning of the 22d until the arrival of the flying squadron on the evening of the 26th you were trying to get in touch with the enemy and watching the harbor?"

"Yes."

"You saw nothing in there?"

"I could not see any harbor at all."

"Isn't the natural condition of the harbor such that it is impossible to see considerably up the harbor?"

"You can only see a short distance up the harbor."

Washington, Sept. 27.—In the Schley court at half-past 2 o'clock this afternoon Judge Advocate Lemly read a letter from Admiral Sampson dated at Lake Sunape, N. H., Sept. 2 asking that Messrs. Slayton and Campbell be allowed to represent him in the case. The court decided that they could not appear.

Washington, Sept. 27.—As usual Admiral Dewey lost no time to-day in bringing the Schley court of inquiry to order, and as usual the counsel on both sides of the case were in their seats and prepared to proceed promptly with the business before the court.

To-day's session began with the recall of Captain Wise to make verbal changes in the official copy of his testimony. He altered his previous statement concerning the order of the Navy department of May 20, 1898, in which he was directed to "inform every vessel off Santiago that the flying squadron is off Cienfuegos," saying that he desired to correct his response to the court's question as to why this order was not carried out, by stating that it had been carried out. "The flying squadron was ordered to proceed with all possible dispatch," he said, and added: "I did not desire to inform the commodore of the flying squadron of his own movements. The order was to inform commanders of the movements of the flyng squadron."

The court then asked: "Did you direct Captain Sigsbee to give Commodore Schley the information contained in the dispatch from the Navy department regarding the whereabouts of the Spanish squadron?"

"I did not."

Lieut. Spencer S. Wood, who commanded the dispatch boat Dupont during the Spanish war, was then called, and continued his testimony, begun yesterday. Mr. Rayner resumed his cross-examination. The witness said that while off Cienfuegos, he had been on picket duty two miles from shore on the night of May 22, and had been instructed to signal the squadron with two red lights in case the enemy's torpedo boats came out of the harbor.

Mr. Rayner then read from the testimony of Capt. Harber, of the Texas, saying that there had been no picket vessels within the line of the fleet off Cienfuegos. The witness said that the statement was wrong.

Capt. Lemly said that Capt. Harber has testified that there were no pickets, "so far as he could recall," to which Mr. Rayner responded:

"We are not impeaching Capt. Harber's veracity. We are impeaching his recollection, not his integrity."

Mr. Rayner—"Capt. Harber has stated that there were no picket boats at Cienfuegos. He was wrong, was he not?"

"He was," replied the witness. "As I have seen since, the commander-in-chief also reported that the Dupont was not there. Other people forgot about it, too."

"You are trying now to justify Capt. Harber's want of recollection by stating that the commander-in-chief wrote a letter that there were no picket boats there."

"He did not mention their presence, and I corrected it."

Lieutenant John Hood, who, during the war, commanded the Hawk, was the next witness. He said that on May 23 he had delivered dispatches from Admiral Sampson to Admiral Schley, when the latter was off Cienfuegos. He related that he had been called aboard the New York—Admiral Sampson's flagship—on May 21 when the officers on board were preparing dispatches. He spoke of the presence of Admiral Sampson. Mr. Rayner objected to the introduction of conversation or verbal orders, saying, that the orders would speak for themselves and must necessarily supersede any verbal instructions. The question was argued at some length by Mr. Rayner and Captain Lemly. In closing his response, the judge advocate said:

"An objection of this character is almost equivalent to withdrawing the request for an investigation. He has asked to have the judgment of his brother officers in this matter. Let us have it, and don't put technical obstacles in the way of having the investigation."

Mr. Rayner responded briefly:

"I only desire to state that, while this is our investigation, these are your specifications under the precept. We asked for this investigation and instead of letting us give the precept under which we would like to have the inquiry take place, you form a precept of your own. Here is an applicant who asks for a court of inquiry under specifications framed by others and not by himself."

The court retired to consider the objection, remaining out longer than on any previous occasion. Admiral Dewey read the court's decision, as follows:

"The court sustains the objection of counsel so far as it relates to conversations that took place on board the New York, but this ruling does not apply to any verbal orders which the commander-in-chief directed witness to convey to Commodore Schley."

The witness then read dispatch No. 8 from Sampson to Schley of May 21, telling the latter that the Spanish squadron was probably at Santiago. He also read the Brooklyn's receipt memorandum, showing that this dispatch, as well as the accompanying memorandum, had been received at 8:15 a. m., May 23. The witness identified these as the orders he had carried. He also said that he had carried two other envelopes, one containing orders from the department and the other a memorandum which had not been read to him.

He said he had arrived off Cienfuegos at 7 a. m., May 23, and had gone aboard the Brooklyn for the purpose of delivering the dispatches.

In response to a request from the judge advocate, Lieutenant Hood related the conversation he had had with Admiral Schley after delivering the orders, saying that he (the witness) had told the admiral that it was Admiral Sampson's wish that the flying squadron should proceed immediately to Santiago, as his information was very positive. His statement was as follows: "Commodore Schley read the dispatches and then, turning to me, said: 'Captain, Admiral Sampson wishes me to go to Santiago. I cannot do it.' I told Commodore Schley that the admiral certainly expected the squadron to leave the instant I arrived. Commodore Schley then said, in nearly these words: 'I am not at all satisfied that the Spaniards are not here in Cienfuegos.

"'Besides my ships all want coal,' the Massachusetts, Texas and the Brooklyn wanted so many tons of coal, and that the day before Admiral Sampson had sent him down the Iowa with only half her coal supply, so that she could not go anywhere; that it was useless to send ships down there only half-filled with coal. I told Commodore Schley that I passed a collier convoyed by a gunboat only a little before daylight that morning, and it would certainly be there with at least four or five thousand tons of coal within two or three hours. He referred again to his belief of the Spaniards being in Cienfuegos and stated that he had heard some firing about 40 miles from port, which he took to be a welcome to the Spanish squadron; he had also seen some smoke, which he conceived to be the Spanish squadron and he believed they were there. I said to Commodore Schley then that information which the admiral had he considered as definite; he had no doubt but that the Spanish squadron was at Santiago. Commodore Schley then said to me: 'Captain Sampson doesn't understand. He is not on the spot and cannot judge.' I also informed Captain Schley that they expected the squadron to leave immediately and that I had verbal orders from my commander-in-chief which did not appear in my written orders, to remain with the Hawk alone at Cienfuegos after the squadron had left and conduct a blockade for a day or two, as long as my coal supply lasted."

"Describe the commodore's manner upon this occasion," said Captain Lemly.

"The commodore was sitting in his chair all the time I was talking to him, very quietly. He seemed to be very much perplexed at what to do."

Washington, Sept. 28.—To-day's session of the Schley court of inquiry began, as usual, at 11 o'clock, with the recall of yesterday's witnesses for the purpose of correcting mistakes in their testimony and allowing other questions to be asked them, when necessary, to make clear any point which had not hitherto been sufficiently elucidated by them. Captain McCalla, who had commanded the Marblehead during the Spanish war, then continued his testimony, which had begun yesterday.

When Captain McCalla took the witness stand Mr. Hanna asked him:

"Were any ships assigned to the duty of engaging the batteries on the morning of May 31, 1898, or during that day or to the duty of enfilading the batteries?"

The reply was: "None, that I know of."

Mr. Hanna then asked: "Were there any shoals or other obstacles of any kind to prevent the battleships from approaching the mouth of the harbor of Santiago sufficiently close to have been within easy range of the Colon?"

Captain Parker objected to the question, but the court refused to sustain the objection, and the question was repeated. Captain McCalla replied: "None that I know of. The only shoal I know of was the shoal on the west side of the channel opposite the Morro."

"Did the battleships go within range of the Colon?"

"Not from my observation."

"Were you so situated as to observe the fall of shots from the fleet?"

"I was."

"Where did they fall?"

"I think I saw every shot fired. They all fell short that I saw. One very nearly missed the Colon."

The witness said that the American ships engaged in the Colon bombardment steamed in a distance of about two miles.

Capt. McCalla testified at some length concerning the weather, and the sea on May 26th and 27th. He said there was no difficulty in coaling on the 27th as the sea was smooth.

The witness said that he had been present during a conference of commanding officers on the Brooklyn while the fleet was off Santiago on May 29.

Describing what took place, he said:

"The commanding officers were ordered on board the Brooklyn on May 29. It was with regard to the work off blockade. I can only remember one specific thing which took place at the close, and that was that Capt. Evans asked Commodore Schley if the Spanish ships came out if he was going in for them. He said 'certainly,' and then arranged for a sub-division of fire from the ships under his command on the Spanish ships should they come out."

Mr. Hanna:—"Prior to the conference on May 29, had you at any time received definite instructions respecting the order of battle or the mode of procedure which the fleet should follow in case the Spanish vessels should suddenly appear?"

"I do not remember."

"Did you have any further conversation with Commodore Schley?"

"I had a conversation with him in his cabin after the battle of Santiago about July 5 in Guantanamo bay. I went on board making an official call to pay my respects, and during the visit Commodore Schley read me what I understood to be a part of his official report of the battle. After he had finished I said: 'Commodore, you remember that after the battle of Lake Erie there was an unfortunate controversy, and I hope there will be none after the battle of Santiago because there was glory enough for everybody.'"

Captain McCalla said that when the flying squadron encountered the scout ships to the south of Santiago on May 26 they were east of a direct line south.

"If they had continued as they were then going could they have arrived at Santiago?" he was asked, and replied:

"Certainly not."

"Where would they have arrived?"

"If they had continued as they were going they would have struck the coast of Hayti."

Relating the particulars of the blockade of Santiago before June 1, Captain McCalla said the Marblehead and the Vixen had at night occupied positions inside the large ships about two miles from the shore line, and that that line was easily discernible.

On cross-examination by Mr. Rayner, the witness [illegible] had failed to [illegible] Admiral [illegible] Cienfuegos, directing that all except the smaller vessels [illegible] he said, failed to leave the small vessels there.

"Did you do that on your own responsibility?"

"On my own responsibility."

Referring to [illegible] informed Captain Chadwick, Admiral Sampson's chief-of-staff, of [illegible] communication with the insurgents [illegible] with the commander-in-chief, Mr. Rayner then asked:

"According to the regular custom observed in the navy, [illegible] your [illegible] should [illegible] through his chief-of-staff?"

"Certainly," was the reply.

The [illegible] though it had been common knowledge at Key West, [illegible] on May [illegible] were on the coast near Cienfuegos, that no information was [illegible] failed to give the code to Commodore Schley [illegible]

"If I had [illegible] to Cienfuegos [illegible] gone [illegible] information [illegible] to give Commodore Schley information concerning [illegible] to the [illegible]

Replying to a question, Captain McCalla [illegible] fleet, while off Santiago, [illegible] to his knowledge, [illegible] withdrawn to any distance [illegible]

Captain McCalla [illegible] Mr. Hanna [illegible] Eagle [illegible] arrival of the flying squadron [illegible] he reported [illegible] Cienfuegos [illegible] useless [illegible] ships [illegible] had been [illegible] overpowered by [illegible] Spanish gunboats [illegible]

Continued on Seventh Page.

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The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED by EMILY S. BOUTON

THE PASSING OF SUMMER.

Woods russet red—
Full-fruited orchard, and the golden haze,
That rounds the edges of the short'ning days.
And fresher grows the air at night,
And sharper gleam the starry spears of light
In the blue vault overhead—
The year has passed its noon, and Summer's sped.

Green glades are crossed
With fairy gossamers, dew-drenched and fine,
And in the hedgerows berried jewels shine—
Deep purpling sloes, and scarlet of the brier,
While the great beeches flame to sudden fire
At the first touch of frost—
An added glow for every glory lost.

No songsters fill
The air with music; in gay companies
Feathered explorers hurry toward the seas;
The falling leaves in elfin dances fly,
And fragrant pine-cones drop in hollows dry;
But yet on moor and hill
The heather wears its royal vesture still.

Autumn is here—
A sun-browned reaper—strong of arm and fleet,
The ripened corn in sheaves about his feet;
The last flower Summer left is on his breast;
"Be still, O patient Earth," he cries, "and rest—
Sleep through dark days and drear
Till Spring shall whisper in thy dreaming ear!"
—Blackwood.

"The Year Has Passed Its Noon."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Hear the beat
Of their pinions fleet;
As from the land of snow and sleet
They seek a Southern lea.

It is the golden autumn time once more.

The sounds that filled the midsummer air have passed away and others have taken their places. The colors which made the beauty and the glory of the out of door world for the season just vanished, have been followed by the deeper hues belonging to the fall, and the wind rustling through the changing leaves of the trees tell to the nature lover a story to which he never tires listening. It is of the budding, blossoming, and fruitage of Mother Earth, repeated, year after year, with unvarying regularity, a symbol of the certainty with which everywhere and always the Divine law is fulfilled.

It is especially pleasant at this season to wander through field and forest, and note what is going on there. In the former the crickets seem to hold sway, for their tones are the most insistent of all the insect life. The golden-rod has massed itself in the fence corners and along the roadside as if striving to hold the imprisoned sunshine so long as is possible. Bushes clothed with a glory of crimson or purplish pink are making thus a magnificent farewell to the world which awaits the coming of the wintry wind and driving snows.

One of the most common signs of the changing season, and at the same time the most curious, is the flight of the birds from their summer haunts to some other land, this mysterious movement southward, unexplained and as yet unexplainable. Writing of it in Unity, Oliver Thorne Miller says:

"If we could see the whole bird world, by night as well as by day, what a wonderful procession would appear! Robins and other fearless wingsters boldly setting out on their travels by day, shy thrushes stealing away under cover of darkness, small birds combining in great flocks, sometimes of many species, and one and all departing with no note of farewell, and in silence except for the calls that keep them together. * * * Something is known of the wonderful height at which migrating birds fly, and of the incredible speed they attain. Much has been learned of the marvelous distance, the thousands of miles, some of the smallest birds travel; but how the delicate creatures are able to endure all this, why they do not content themselves nearer home, and how they know their way back to the spot they left in the fall,—of these we know nothing. In these and other difficulties we have one resource. We can take refuge in the word "instinct," which explains nothing, to be sure, but is a convenient form under which to classify the things we do not know."

Only a few days ago the trees were full of robins and blue birds, flying hither and thither as if bidding farewell to their summer haunts and homes. The and but a few robins remain, the latter tempted, perhaps, by the lingering summer sunshine to prolong their stay. The bird-notes that fall upon the listening ear are not many now, and soon the songs will be hushed entirely. Yet we know that when the earth's heart begins again to beat with renewed life, they will once more fill the air with melody.

The passing of the birds recalls a poem by Celia Thaxter, whose strong, sweet verse touches the deeps of the heart even when she sings of the most familiar subjects. This is not strange because she loved nature and understood its varying moods, while at the same time she possessed a human sympathy visible through the swift movement and vitality of all of her writings. The strain of sadness apparent comes, no doubt, partly from the loneliness of her life upon the sea girt isle of Appledore, and partly from the sorrow from which she was not exempted. This is not absent from the poem I speak of though its inspiration is to courage.

She is singing of the flight of the wild geese southward:

A far, strange sound through the night,
A dauntless and resolute cry,
Clear in the tempest's despite,
Ringing so wild and so high!

Through all darkness and storm they sail on, "steadfast by night and by day." They are weary but never perplexed, for they are

Sure that the land of their hope
Waits beyond tempest and dread,
Sure that the dark where they grope
Shall glow with the morning red!

And then the poet turns this purposeful and persistent yearly flight of these wild birds across the gloom of the sky or against the autumn gales into a lesson of faith in these closing words:

O, birds in the wild, wild sky!
Would I could so follow God's way
Through darkness, unquestioning why
With only one thought—to obey!

Ah, well would it be for us all could we learn that lesson and others as well which Nature teaches! We claim to believe that the Infinite Love is around us everywhere, but walk onward ever full of doubts and fears. Our thoughts, our words, our actions are too often wholly at variance with our profession. The land of our hope as surely lies beyond the tempests of life and close within our reach, as the sunny Southland lies before the tidal hosts of the air, but our faith and trust, unlike theirs, are lacking.

To me there is never aught of the sadness in the autumn that so many feel. Its brilliant colorings seem just an outburst of Nature's joy that she has succeeded in carrying life onward to another completed expression, preparatory to the rest necessary for renewal after the winter's passing. The changes that we see do not mean death, but only a withdrawing of the life to await the spring's coming for another manifestation of beauty and glory. This resurrection is as certain as that the earth moves around the sun, and as invariable.

It is true that another month or two will dim the autumn's bright colorings, and wintry storms and cold bring discomfort, but because that is true the present need not be clouded. Enjoy these glorious days to the utmost, leaving dread of what is coming to exhaust itself in the reality when it arrives. This indeed is the true philosophy of all right living—to find in the present what of the joy it has hidden away, without thought of any possible pain the future has in store. Unlooked for, it may never arrive.

Beautiful indeed is the autumn, "the sun-browned reaper," and rich with the joy that comes from work well done.

The Cozy Corner:

For Mental and Material Needs.

"Tempest" comes from Massachusetts with some recipes for both mental and material needs:

I have been reading The Blade but a few weeks, but am greatly interested in the different departments and would like to know what, if any, are the rules for joining the Cozy Corner and Merry-Go-Round clubs.

I am very busy now canning fruit and wish some one would send a recipe for making mixed pickles, like those for sale at the stores; also a recipe for preserving green grapes for winter use.

Perhaps some one who lives where "greens" cannot be procured in the winter will be interested in my way of salting dandelions to use for that purpose. I cultivate them and only use the tender leaves. These I wash and drain as for immediate cooking and place in small stone jars with alternate layers of coarse, fine salt until the jar is full, the last layer being of salt. Cover with a plate and a weight to keep the leaves under the brine. Freshen one or two days before using and cook with pork as you would fresh greens. You will find them very good.

I am a great lover of flowers and grow quantities of them from sweet peas to dahlias. If the "Nervous Sufferer" would go out among the flowers and try to see how many shades of some one color she can find, she will be surprised to notice how this search will quiet and rest her tired nerves. If any one is quick-tempered and ready to "fly all to pieces" at every little provocation, she should spend much time among flowers. It will have a very immediate and beneficial effect, and she will soon feel as sweet as a morning in May.

A Lesson in Contentment.

"A Contented Woman" tells how she became so:

I have just returned a visit to an old school friend whom I have not met for many years, but whom I have always considered as being a woman to be envied.

Quite soon after leaving school, she was married to a very wealthy man, and from time to time rumors have reached me of her beautiful city home of her daughters who excell in music, art and all social accomplishments; of her imported gowns, her horses, carriages, servants and entertainments, until her life seemed to be so much fuller of happiness than mine that I was very discontented.

Though several of her former friends have called upon her when they were in the city, none have been invited to do so, or to remain for more than a formal visit, so I was greatly surprised to receive an invitation to spend a week with her, and, though my pride bade me refuse the tardy invitation, my curiosity carried the day and I went.

I found that all that had been said of her surroundings was true. She seemed to have everything to make life desirable and proved herself to be a royal entertainer, but of all the good things resulting from my visit there was nothing equal to the lesson of contentment I learned.

I found my friend had trials to bear of which I had no experience. Her husband was so absorbed in his business he had no time for his family, and felt that he fulfilled his duty in supplying them with plenty of money. Her daughters were so interested in their art, music and social obligations that they were almost strangers to their mother; her servants made her no end of trouble, and the entertainments for which she was noted were, as she termed them, "obligation affairs," merely the hospitality demanded in return for similar favors accepted by herself and family. Her whole life was so artificial that it seemed a real pleasure for her to come to my room at night after she had removed her diamonds and fine gowns and—(to again quote her words)—"take off her war paint and feathers," for a good talk about old times, and old friends, when we were school-girls with no responsibility beyond learning our lessons, and no sorrow greater than that of losing a holiday.

Now I have come back to my little home with my heart full of thankfulness, and a better appreciation of my blessings; of my kind, thoughtful husband and the three big boys who never forget to put "mother" and mother's comfort before all else. I have often wished that instead of three boys, one of my children might have been a daughter, but when I realize what a disappointment a daughter "devoted" to society would have been to me, I am devoutly thankful for my boys. I expect that some day they will leave me for homes of their own where younger and fairer women will reign in my place. I shall rejoice in their happiness, and have for my comfort the knowledge that while they were at home they never neglected me. As for my husband, the dear man never seemed so desirable as now, since I have had an opportunity of comparing him with some other man.

If any woman is discontented with her home let her try the experiment I did and nine times out of ten she will come home cured of her discontent, as I did.

A Belated Answer.

"Nancy," Vt., answers a question that appeared in the Cozy Corner a long time ago, but an answer is much better sent late than never:

When I read the inquiry of that "Young Wife" as to how to make her pancake batter of the proper consistency, I supposed that some of our good housekeepers would answer her immediately, but, having never seen any response, I will venture, even at this late day, to offer some suggestions.

Generally speaking I find that one full measure of flour to one scant measure of liquid makes what is called a "thin batter," that is, one that is thicker than good cream and not thick enough to drop from the spoon when poured from it. To make a "drop batter," two cupfuls of flour are needed to one of liquid, and, if three cupfuls are used, it becomes a soft dough. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, for many reasons, but this will do generally.

The batter for griddle cakes should be about the consistency of thick cream; thin enough to run freely when poured on the griddle and yet thick enough to hold its shape in turning. Here is my recipe which I hope will help some one even if it should not be the young wife who sent the inquiry:

Two cupfuls of flour, one level teaspoonful of salt, one large, or two small eggs, one and one-fourth cupfuls of milk, one tablespoonful melted butter and one level teaspoonful of baking powder. When eggs are scarce I omit them entirely, or use the yolks, saving the whites for some other purpose.

In making buckwheat cakes, substitute one and a half cupfuls of buckwheat for an equal amount of flour given in the recipe, and for corn cakes use one and a half cupfuls of meal and one-half cupful of flour.

A Good Suggestion.

"A Reader," Mich., sends this which he thinks may be of interest to housekeepers:

To keep your bread sponge from chilling in the cold nights, take an empty cracker barrel and nail a couple of laths across the top on which to set the bread-pan. Inside the barrel, place a small lighted lamp, cover the broad sponge in the pan with a paper or thick cloth, and in the morning the bread will be light and ready to mix. I got the idea from an old camp cook and advise you to try it some cold night. Be sure you do not turn the light too high, or the sponge will be cooked on the bottom of the pan.

Miss J. A. S. would like directions for canning tomatoes in glass so they will keep well.

The Care of Linen.

The shelves or drawers of a linen-closet should be neatly covered with white paper that is changed frequently. A few sprigs of lavender or some very mild sachet-powder in bags should be laid among the pieces, to take away the slight odor of soap that often is noticeable. In using slip under the pile of each article the sheets, cases and towels latest from the laundry. In this way they all get the same amount of wear. After ironing and before putting away, each piece should be looked over for any rent that may have come in the washing. When broad sheets grow thin in the middle over cast the outer selvages together, tear them down the middle, cutting away the thin part, and hem these edges; then there is a sheet complete for narrow beds.—Mary Graham in the Woman's Home Companion.

Cook Department.

A nice soup for the childrens' dinner on a cold day is made thus:

To a cupful of mashed potatoes add salt and pepper to taste. Rub smooth the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs and half a cupful of butter. Stir the potatoes, egsg and butter into a quart of scalded milk. Mix all together and let it become thoroughly heated through. Serve with strips of toasted bread or noodles.

Noodles.

These can be bought ready made, or made at home after this recipe:

To three eggs slightly beaten add a pinch of salt and enough flour to make a stiff dough. Knead fifteen or twenty minutes, till it is elastic, then roll into a sheet as thin as paper and let it lie on a cloth, covered with another cloth, for at least half an hour. It can be cut in thin strips, ribbons or fancy shapes. Drop into the soup a few minutes before serving.

Pickled Mangoes.

Cut a round piece from each of the musk melons to be pickled, remove the seeds and replace the cut piece. Let them stand over night in a brine made of one cup of salt to a gallon of water. Chop fine, green tomatoes, cabbage, white onions, small cucumbers, and green peppers, also a handful of nasturtium seeds, and let it all stand over night in salted water. Drain, and cover with weak vinegar and let stand for twelve hours, then heat to the boiling point, drain and press each of the vegetables as dry as possible. Put into each melon two or three cloves, as many pieces of cinnamon and half a teaspoonful of grated horseradish, then fill with the prepared mixture of vegetables. Sew into each melon the piece that was cut out and let them stand again over night, covered with cider vinegar. In the morning cook the mangoes in the vinegar in which they have been standing, remove to a jar and cover with fresh vinegar. The next morning drain off this vinegar and to each gallon add a pint of sugar and a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and pour scalding over the mangoes. Repeat the scalding for three mornings, when the pickles will be ready for use.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

It seemed very "old tim-ey" to Miss Prudence when she found awaiting her this morning "Lancelot," "Western Star," "Mother's Stay" and "Florence" No. 1, who, to avoid confusion of names in the M. G. R., now wishes hereafter to be known as "The King's Daughter."

Besides these, the oldest and the youngest of our members were represented in the persons of "Grand Pa," who has long ago passed the "three score and ten" mark, and the King's Daughter's four months' old baby, whose picture will grace the head of the column in the near future. The Chaperone made an exception in his case, to the rule that every one must bring their name with them, and she hopes his mother will soon supply that omission.

In a letter to the Wonder Column, "Grand Pa" writes: Please say to the M. G. R.'s for me, that I read all of their letters and think they are doing a good work. I bid them Godspeed, asking them to continue in their efforts to help others, and assure them that they will sometime receive their reward.

"Mother's Stay," N. C.:—There seems to be a unanimous call for the return of the older members of the M. G. R., and I am glad to see that some of them are responding. Of course, we receive them with open arms, for the newer members feel somewhat bewildered at being expected to do all the "pushing." I haven't much to say, however, as I feel that I have not done a very great deal to help, but it is not from a lack of interest so much as a lack of ability. I predict that as the autumn days and the long winter evenings steal upon us, that the M. G. R. girls and boys will come fluttering, in crowds, like the autumn leaves after a heavy storm.

Yes, "K. K. Kox," I have been at Asheville, but never at Hendersonville; the first named town is about fifty miles from my home. My badge is generally in evidence wherever I go, as I am constantly on the lookout for an M. G. R. What has become of "Virgia" and the "Duchess?" I think they do not live very far from here, and would like to hear from them.

I have enjoyed the picnics very much, and should have liked to invite you here to one, but you might not like to come to a place surrounded by mountains with one big, blue patch of sky overhead. Yet to me it is a delightful place.

"Lancelot," California:—Dear friends, I am glad to be with you again. It has been two years since I last wrote to the M. G. R.'s, and to-day I am here to greet old friends, make new acquaintances and to give an account of myself.

Oh, yes! I have been very busy all of the time. I attended college one year, and then, after a few weeks at home, I, like the great Columbus (and others) bade farewell to friends, and traveled toward the setting sun. I boarded a western "flyer" which carried me like a whirlwind over the plains of Nebraska, through the majestic "Rockies," where nature has wrought her most inspiring handiwork. Amid towering peaks, spanning dizzy chasms and diving through dusky tunnels, on we rushed. A dash through the deserts of Utah and Nevada; a breath of the perfumed air of the "North end," and I was dropped off at this village, and have been here since.

This is a small prairie village, whose eight hundred inhabitants represent almost every nation under the sun—Dagoes, Chinamen, negroes and Indians included. It is not what would be called a strictly temperance town, as there are seven open saloons and two dives; a big dance every Friday night, with horse racing, etc., on Sunday. You see we are up-to-date people out here, but I confess that I prefer the quiet ways of southwestern Missouri, and think I shall return to them soon. Having explained myself, I want to shake hands with all of my old friends, especially with "New England Girl," "John, Jr.," "Susie," "Coralyn," "Brunette"—and, really, I do not know where to stop—I am so glad to once more see you all.

Our "Western Star" is most welcome, even though she asks an impossibility of Miss Prudence. When could we expect to find a "day free from all engagements," for so great a company as the M. G. R.'s? Not in this century, I fear, so the invitation will be given, and accepted by all who can when they have a day of leisure. But we thank you, dear "Star," and hope you will enjoy the reunion as much as we shall.

Dear M. G. R.'s, have I forfeited my membership by my long absence? I hope not, for I assure you that there is no one who is more interested than I in your bright, helpful letters that I am privileged to read each week, and my failure to write has been caused by the fact that I did not feel that I had anything interesting to say.

I have enjoyed the picnics this summer, and if Miss Prudence will appoint a day free from all engagements, I shall be delighted to entertain you in my mountain home at a fruit party. I will furnish a great variety of fruit and plenty of lunch to eat with it. Each one of you will please bring their favorite musical instrument—except a piano—and all help to make a delightful impromptu entertainment. If there are any who are not musical, they can give us ten-minute talks about the books that most interest them.

Did some one ask—with a doubting smile—what kind of fruit we boast of in the mountains? First, we shall have choke cherries, so sweet that you will never again touch the sour and puckery fruit you have been accustomed to in the valleys. Then there are Buffalo and thimble berries, both excellent. But you are not expected to be satisfied with berries, for we have an abundance of apples, pears, nectarines, and four kinds of grapes, and the most delicious orange peaches you ever heard of. Melons? Yes, boys, there will be plenty of them, some of them as large as a bushel basket and, oh, so sweet.

We will gather autumn leaves for souvenirs, for they are beautiful since Jack Frost has commenced to paint them with his most gorgeous colors. Please come soon, as the fruit is now at its best, while the sight of the snow on the mountain peaks reminds us that we cannot expect that it will much longer be as warm and pleasant as now.

"Mountain Rambler," I truly believe we are near neighbors, if we but knew it, and I think we should enjoy a closer acquaintance. I always wear my badge, hoping I may find a Merry-Go-Rounder thereby. Come to my party and let us become acquainted with each other, and all of the nice girls and boys who are trying to help others as well as themselves.

New Historical Novels.

WAS HE THE DAUPHIN?

The story of the Rev. Eleazer Williams, a gentleman of culture and education who believed himself to be the son of Louis XVI of France, has been many times told by those who gave it full credence. When Mary Hartwell Catherwood, the well-known and popular author was in her girlhood, she read an article settting forth the claims of Mr. Williams to be the Dauphin, and it took a strong hold upon her imagination. Its interest and fascination have continued all of the years since that time, and they have been added to by discovering that the legend, as she supposed it to be, had no inconsiderable groundwork of a possible situation. Accidentally she found people at Green Bay, Wis., who possessed books and beautiful articles of bric-a-brac sent to Mr. Williams from Europe, and the site of a cabin, once his, overlooking the Fox river, was pointed out to her by those who remembered this man who had so pathetic and romantic a history. And so the thought grew until it wholly possessed her, and she wrote the novel which has just appeared under the title of Lazarre.

—From Lazarre. Copyright, The Bowen-Merrill Company.

The story opens in London, in this wise:

"'My name is Eagle,' said the little girl.

"'My name is Eagle,' she repeated. 'Eagle de Ferrier. What is your name?'

"Still the boy said nothing.

"She looked at him surprised, but checked her displeasure. He was about 9 years old, while she was less than 7. By the dim light which sifted through the top of St. Bat's church he did not appear sullen. * * * Though the boy was dressed like a plain French citizen of that year, 1795, and his knee breeches betrayed shrunken calves, and his sleeves, wrists that were swollen as with tumors. Eagle accepted him as her equal. His fine hair was of a chestnut color, and his hands and feet were small. His features were perfect as her own. But while life played unceasingly in vivid expression across her face, his muscles never moved. The hazel eyes, bluish around their iris rims, took cognizance of nothing."

This is the Dauphin, recognized at once by the father and cousin of Eagle de Ferrier when they enter upon the scene. The reader also sees Bellenger, the man who is taking the poor, abused and demented young prince to the United States. The opening chapter is simply an introduction to the real story, which is, in the succeeding pages, told by the boy himself. The scene has been transferred to this country, where, after the lapse of a few years, he appears as the adopted son of a half-breed Indian, Thomas Williams, he being known as Lazarre.

The boy's memory begins to come back to him immediately after an accident when bathing in Lake George. From this time events crowd each other rapidly. Once more Eagle comes into the story, being now a beautiful young woman and the wife of her cousin Philippe. She recognizes in this youth of 18, in Indian garb, the boy of 12 and the lost Dauphin. The scene describing her recognition is both pathetic and dramatic. After this unexpected meeting, the current of their lives runs more or less closely together to the end.

Miss Catherwood has been exceedingly skillful in her portrayal of the gradual return of his mental powers to Lazarre, and his education into a noble and intelligent manhood. She has also maintained historical probability in the events narrated, and followed closely the well-known part of Mr. Williams' life, so that nowhere is the story marred by impossibilities. The more romantic side is also well sustained, and wins always the reader's sympathy.

Especially happy has the author been in the closing part of the story. With the knowledge which the public has of the termination of what has made the central and important feature of the whole series of events described, one can readily see that a climax which would carry the interest to the close might be most difficult to find. Mrs. Catherwood has, however, succeeded in making the last third of the book most dramatic and fitting, leaving with her readers the impression of her hero as a man who joined to a princely dignity and pride in accordance with his royal birth, the noble characteristics of a true American. It was most artistically conceived and well developed.

The volume contains several strong illustrations. It is brought out by the enterprising house of Bowen-Merrill company, Indianapolis.

WHAT THE LITTLE SHOES SAID.

I saw two little dusty shoes
A-standing by the bed;
They suddenly began to talk,
And this is what they said:

"We're just as tired as we can be,
We've been 'most everywhere;
And now our little master rests—
It really is not fair.

"He's had his bath and sweetly sleeps
'Twixt sheets both cool and clean,
While we are left to stand outside;
Now, don't you think it mean?

"We've carried him from morn till night;
He's quite forgot, that's plain;
While here we watch and wait and wait,
Till morning comes again.

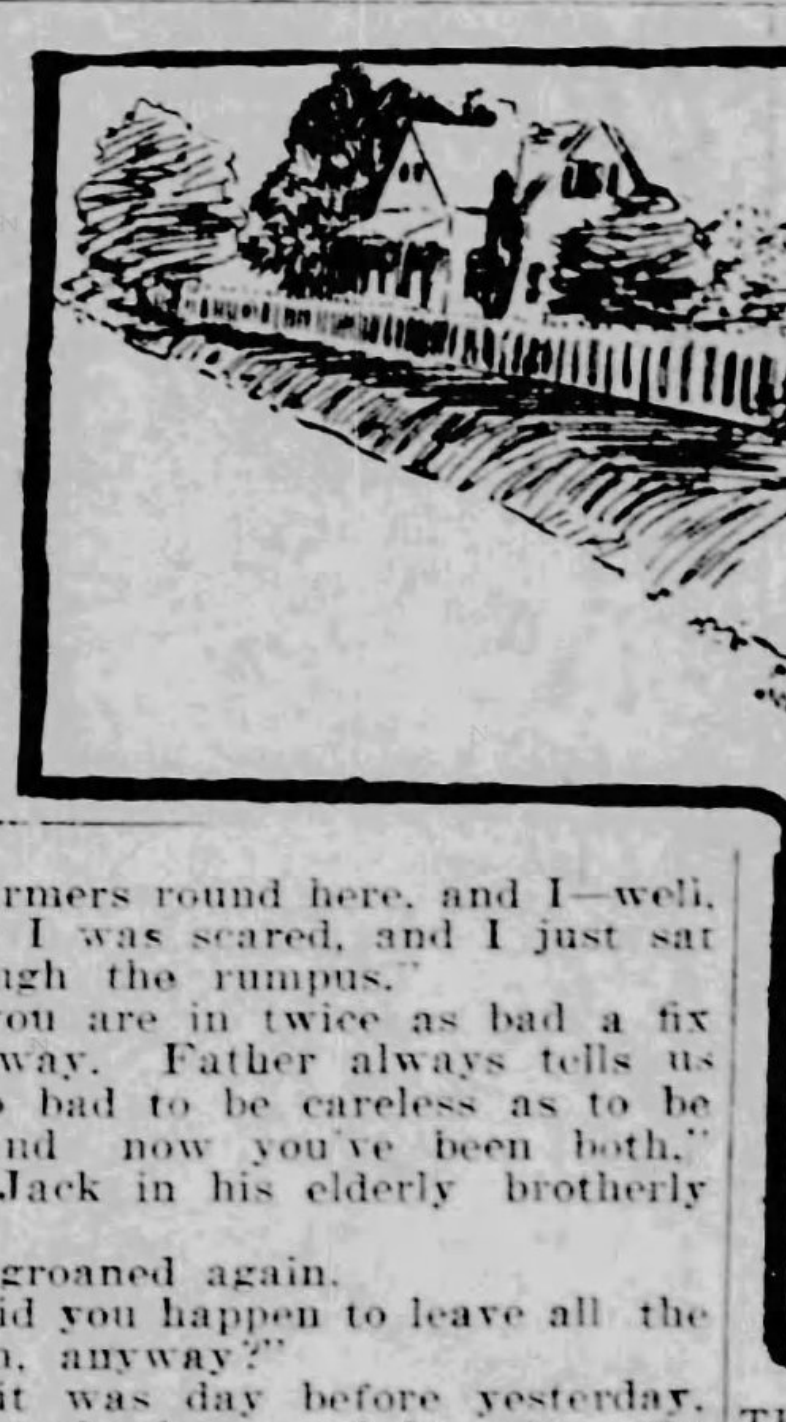
"And then he'll tramp and tramp and tramp
The livelong summer day;
Now, this is what we'd like to do:
Just carry him away.

"Where he could never go to bed,
But stay up all the night,
Unwashed and covered o'er with dust—
Indeed, 'twould serve him right!"
—Our Little Men and Women.

OWNING UP.

"It is disgraceful, Donald, that you should not have owned up immediately. There is no excuse for that sort of thing. A gentleman always takes the consequences of what he has done."

"It just seemed as if I couldn't, Jack," groaned the little fellow, as he looked up to his older brother, almost imploringly. "When Farmer Hunt bounded into the science room there, looking like the blackest kind of a thunder cloud, and made all that fuss because the cows had trampled down his corn, honestly, that was the first time I remembered it at all: and then Mr. Loring was so stern and said that the boys had been warned times enough not to make trouble for the farmers round here, and I—well, I suppose I was scared, and I just sat still through the rumpus."



THEY TRAMPED TO FARMER HUNT'S

"Well you are in twice as bad a fix now, anyway. Father always tells us it isn't so bad to be careless as to be sneaky, and now you've been both," reproved Jack in his elderly brotherly fashion.

Donald groaned again.

"How did you happen to leave all the bars down, anyway?"

"Why, it was day before yesterday, the day of the hare and hounds. Of course, Bob and Harry and I didn't expect to keep up with you big fellows, but we ran as far as the six-acre lot, and then dropped out. We rested under the big apple tree, and we took out the bars so as to knock down some apples that looked ripe. Then all at once we heard a wagon coming along, down below in the road, and we rushed so as to get a ride back, and I never thought of the bars again," explained Donald, ruefully.

"And Bob and Harry went back to the city yesterday, and start for the West to-day," said Jack, thoughtfully. "Well, it's no use to drag them into it now. There's only one thing to be done—tell Mr. Loring, and then tramp over to Farmer Hunt's and offer to pay the damages."

"Won't you go with me, Jack? I don't dare go to Farmer Hunt alone."

"I suppose I've got to," said Jack, rather ungraciously. Donald pressed his lips tightly together to keep from crying, but he said nothing; and the two walked to Mr. Loring's tent in silence. The rules at the summer camp were not many nor difficult, but Mr. Loring's displeasure was dreaded by the boys, not because he was actually severe with them, but because his standards were high, and he had a way of making the boys share something of his own contempt for meanness and ungentlemanly behavior whenever he found it.

Yet Mr. Loring's voice was gentle and his words kindly, as he heard Donald's confession. He excused nothing, but bade the boys let Mr. Hunt know the true state of the case immediately. "Did you know," he asked gravely, "that he said he should flog his own boy for not keeping better watch of the cows, unless he could find out the one who did it? You do not wish to have another suffer for your silence this morning?"

"I am sorry," faltered Donald. "I'll pay the damages out of my pocket money." Mr. Loring's words had added fresh fear to Donald's misgivings; but, flogged or not, he was in for it now.

As the boys turned away, Mr. Loring spoke to Jack, who had stood in the background.

"You posted those letters all right that I gave you yesterday, did you, Jack?"

"Yes, Mr. Loring," replied Jack, readily. "I took them to the office myself, as the school mailbag had been taken along by the fellows who went over to town for the tennis tournament."

"That's all right, then. I asked you because I felt sure I could trust you. One was a most important letter for England; and, unless it was posted yesterday, I feared it might not catch the Saturday steamer. That is all." And he dismissed the boys, with an encouraging smile to Donald.

In spite of the unexpected kindness he had received, it was a rather doleful walk for Donald. At first, Jack improved the occasion to give his younger brother some good advice, which was taken with unusual docility. "You see, no matter what happens, you will feel better for owning up than if you have to remember all the time that you have been a sneak."

After all this anguish of dread, the interview proved not to be so terrible as the boys expected. Farmer Hunt's wrath, if not moderated, was, at least, under better control than it had been in the morning; and the offer to pay for the damage occasioned by the cows proved a soothing syrup that availed much. He was more concerned to get good pay for his ruined corn that he was to take revenge on the culprit. The matter was soon settled, and the boys took up their homeward way, much relieved in mind.

"Now, we'll dismiss the matter," said Jack, in his most grown-up tone. "But let this be a lesson to you, youngster. A thing cannot ever be so bad that sneaking out of the consequences will not make it worse."

"I will remember Jack. I truly will," responded the little fellow, humbly.

Jack and Donald tented together. That evening, after a particularly jolly game of acting charades, Donald said good night, and went to his tent. The older boys sat for half an hour longer around the log fire in the central cabin, but, when Jack was ready to go to bed, he found Donald still awake.

"I'm so happy, Jack, to think I told and got it all off my mind that I just can't go to sleep," said Donald, sitting up in bed as he entered.

"Oh, you're all right now. You are a good fellow, too; and you played just dandy to-night in the charade," said the older brother, generously. "Now go to sleep, and to-morrow's another day."

As Jack was talking, he flung off his jacket, and something fell out of the inside pocket.

"What's that?" he said, staring at it Then he went across the room and picked it up, turning it over; but he did not speak.

"What is it, Jack?" queried the other. Still no answer.

"Jack, what's the matter?" And Donald jumped out of bed.

Jack turned a perplexed face toward him.

"Why, Donald, it's the letter of Mr. Loring. And it is addressed to England. Why, I went way over to town on purpose yesterday, just to post his letters, and there is the important one here now. I must have left it in my pocket when I took out the others. I never looked at any of the addresses, of course."

There was silence in the room. Donald climbed back into bed while Jack sat still, the letter thrown on the table, his face turned away from Donald. After a little, he rose and began slowly to undress.

"What are you going to do, Jack?" ventured Donald after a while.

"Oh, I'll run over to town early in the morning and post it. I guess it's all right enough." But Jack spoke gruffly, as if he didn't wish to be questioned.

"Shall you tell Mr. Loring first?"

"What is the good of telling him?" queried Jack, impatiently. "The letter can't go any quicker than it can, can it?" Then, after another pause: "And, Donald, how can I tell him any way? Didn't you hear what he said about trusting me? He will never trust me again in the world. And it isn't like something you can pay damages for and settle all up," he added bitterly.

"Do you mean you ain't going to tell him at all?" And Jack turned to meet the amazed reproachful gaze of his little brother.

"He'll never know it, anyway, and it wouldn't do him a lot of good to know it, either. He would worry all for nothing. The postmaster here is always getting into trouble over delayed letters, and it might be delayed in a dozen different ways."

Donald never said a word. He lay down in bed, turned his face to the wall and kept quiet. Jack finished undressing, and blew out the light. The clock in the cabin struck, and after a while it struck again, heard distinctly in the silence of the night. Jack tossed restlessly. At last he said:

"Donald, you awake?"

"Yes, Jack," came a muffled voice from the other end.

"I'm going over to wake up Mr. Loring and ask him if I shall take the letter to the station to-night, and give it to the conductor on the night express."

Donald sat up, eagerly. "Oh, I knew you would!" he cried joyfully. "And do you want me to go with you?"

"Yes, of course, I do." As he said this, he was hurrying on his clothes, and Donald was not far behind him. "I was thinking I might run over to the station without telling Mr. Loring; but, if he should know I went outside the camp after curfew, without permission, there would be more trouble, anyway."

The boys dressed as quickly as possible, and went over to the large central tent which Mr. Loring occupied. As they reached it, the light inside went out. Mr. Loring heard them coming, however, and went to the opening in haste.

"What is it, boys? One of you ill?"

"I have come to tell you that I didn't post your English letter, after all, Mr. Loring," began Jack, bravely. "I thought I did, but when I undressed it fell out of my pocket. I wonder if I cannot run over to the station with it and catch the night express." He spoke pleadingly.

"My letter? That letter for my sister? But you went to bed more than an hour ago. Why didn't you tell me at once, and there might have been time to do something? But, no. I am quite sure it is too late, anyway." Mr. Loring spoke sadly. "And I thought I could trust you, Jack."

Jack said not a word of excuse, but handed the letter to Mr. Loring, who took it half mechanically. His eyes brightened, though, as they fell on the address. "Oh, it doesn't matter at all about this letter," he said, cheerily. "There were three letters for England in the package I gave you, and the important one has gone."

Jack and Donald took each a long breath of satisfaction.

"Oh, what if I hadn't told!" Jack murmured. "I should have worried about it and felt mean all my life, but I'm afraid I shouldn't if it hadn't been for Donald here." He spoke honestly, and his voice shook.

Then the doctor took his hand and looked earnestly into his eyes. "It would have meant, too, that you had forfeited the respect of your brother, Jack. That is something you couldn't afford to lose."

Mr. Loring always knew when enough had been said, and the boys went back to their tents. "Well, it's all right now," said Donald. "And to-morrow is another day."

"But I shall not forget this one," returned Jack. "And I tell you, youngster, we'll stand together better than ever after this. Don't you say so?"

And Donald squeezed his brother's hand as he replied, "You bet we will!"—Christian Register.

The Wonder Column.

Banner Puzzler FOR SEPT.
Illinois.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Maryland in 1759. His principal exploit was the capture of the General Monk, a British vessel of 20 guns, his own ship carrying only 16. The battle took place off the Delaware Capes, in 1782. He was in command of the flotilla which defended the Chesapeake during the British invasion of 1812, and was severely wounded at the battle of Bladensburg. He died in 1818. METTA.

2.—DIAGONAL.

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1.—A popular name given to the great Trusts.
2.—Amount of land in a given territory.
3.—Suitable.
4.—One who devotes himself to study.
5.—State of repose.
6.—Made from nothing.
7.—A grewsome official.

Diagonals—That which the ancient Saxons called "the wine-month."
CLEO DAVIS.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If the sum of the lengths of the sides of a field having the form of a right-angled Isosceles triangle, is 120.7106 plus rds., what is the respective length of each side? A. FAUL.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in nature, but not in art;
My second's in finish, but not in start;
My third's in Heaven, and also in Earth,
My fourth's in famine, but not in dearth;
My fifth is in love, but not in hate;
My sixth is in slide, but not in skate;
My seventh's in measure, but not in mete,
My eighth is in storm, but not in sleet;
My whole's a condition all good men deplore,
Since its war-cry is chiefly, "Gore! gore! gore!"
A. L. E.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about Mother Carey's Chickens? A. FARMER.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Say what is honor? 'Tis the finest sense
Of justice which the human mind can frame;
Intent each lurking frailty to disclaim,
And guard the way of life from all offense
Suffered or done."
W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of Sept. 19.

1.—Sir Walter Scott.
2.—Words forming zig-zag: sand, acre, echo, olio, moon, slip, damp, cave, boys, mass; zig-zag, schooldays.
3.—First gain, 50 per cent. (See Chat).
4.—"As You Like It."
5.—The dentist.
6.—Agassiz wrote: "Life is not sufficiently long to enable a man to get rich, and to do his duty by his fellowman at the same time."

Chat.

The author's solution of this problem contains so many fractions that it cannot well be given in this space. If any one wishes it, however, it will be sent to them on receipt of a stamped, self-addressed envelope, by the Schoolmistress.

There was a good attendance at the 'Cademy this morning, the following pupils answering to roll-call: W. P. E., Illi Nois, Wilbur F. Hamstreet, Hawkeye, C. M. B., Pauline, and C. P. Marshall.

The latter is not a regularly enrolled student, but having made a "first call," the Schoolmistress hopes he will happen in frequently.

W. P. E. is going "North" for a vacation. Here's hoping he may have an enjoyable time.

Illi Nois, it is good news, indeed, to hear that you are better.

C. M. B., thank you very much for the puzzles and still more for the kind wishes.

Hawkeye, your introduction is most satisfactory; come again.

Pauline says: You can tell Terrence that whoever that "pupil" is he mentions in his diamond puzzle of the 12th, she will surely thank him for such a compliment—though undeserved?

Wilbur F. Hamstreet, your answer was correct. Come often.

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Continued From Fifth Page.

which I knew to be in the harbor from Cuban intelligence."

In reply to questions by Mr. Hanna, Captain McCalla said that the memorandum prepared by himself and quoted by Admiral Sampson in his report of August 3, 1898, as having been placed in possession of Admiral Schley, contained all the information except the secret code which he possessed concerning the insurgents when he arrived at Key West on May 19.

Mr. Hanna stated that his purpose in asking this question was to develop the fact that the memorandum was in the hands of Commodore Schley in time for him to have acted upon it before leaving Cienfuegos for Santiago.

ADMIRAL EVANS TESTIFIES.

Washington, Sept. 30.—During the examination of Admiral Evans, the judge advocate asked the witness concerning a statement by a lieutenant of the Spanish navy, printed by the Navy department, to the effect that at dark the American ships withdrew to the southward, disappearing. The introduction of this book was objected to, and Admiral Dewey said: "The witness has already told what distance was maintained by the fleet. We don't care for that kind of information. Admiral Evans was there and can answer for himself. We want acts; not newspaper articles."

Washington, Sept. 30.—When the court convened for the afternoon session Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, who as captain commanded the battleship Iowa during the battle off Santiago, was called to the witness stand. He stated that he had first joined the flying squadron off Cienfuegos on May 22 at 1 p. m., when he took dispatches from Admiral Sampson to Commodore Schley. These dispatches he had sent to Commodore Schley by his executive officer, Commander Rogers, he not seeing the commodore himself. As the dispatches were sealed he did not know their contents.

Judge Advocate: "Please state what, if anything, was done while the squadron was off Cienfuegos toward developing the fact as to whether the Spanish squadron under Admiral Cervera was or was not in the harbor of Cienfuegos?"

"There was nothing done so far as I know."

"What, if anything within your knowledge was done toward destroying or preventing the further completion of the enemy's batteries in the vicinity of Cienfuegos?"

"On Sunday afternoon, I am quite sure it was, Commodore Schley formed his squadron in columns and stood in to a range of about a mile and a half from shore, made a turn and stood out again. That is the only thing I know."

"Was any attack made upon the enemy or by the enemy at that time?"

"No. They all got up and stood on the breastworks and looked at us. We steamed out again. There was no firing on either side."

"Were you before within range of the batteries in the vicinity of Cienfuegos with the heavier guns of your ship?"

"I did not see any batteries. There was a work they were completing there."

"Were you within range of this?"

"Quite easy range, yes."

Washington, Oct. 1.—Capt. Chas. Sigsbee took the stand shortly before lunch and resumed at the opening of the afternoon session.

During the afternoon examination Mr. Hanna read a number of letters, among them being one from Captain Sigsbee to Commodore Schley, written from Mole St. Nicholas, May 29, in which he said to the commodore: "Do as you are doing and you will do right." He also informed him that there were a number of telegrams at the Mole for him, but that none of them was urgent. He told the commodore that the department expected him to exercise great efforts to keep in coal.

Mr. Hanna: "I wish to ask your attention to the clause: 'Do as you are doing and you will do right.' What was the flying squadron doing at the time you wrote that letter?"

"That was based on the tenor of the cipher telegrams I found at the Mole from the commander-in-chief and from the navy department, urging that the Spanish squadron be held and that every effort be made to coal ship."

Washington, Oct. 1.—There were five admirals of the United States navy congregated to-day within the railing in the gunner's shop in the navy yard where the Schley court of inquiry meets. Admiral Dewey and his associates, Admirals Benham and Ramsay, occupied their usual seats as members of the court, and Rear Admiral Schley his customary place at the table set apart for "the applicant," and in the witness stand, Rear Admiral Evans, who had been called yesterday.

Mr. Rayner began his interrogations by asking the witness concerning the secret code of signals for communicating with the Cuban insurgents near Cienfuegos. The admiral said that when Captain Chadwick communicated this code to him he did not instruct him to give the information to Commodore Schley. Mr. Rayner then questioned the witness especially as to his interviews with Commodore Schley after the battle of Santiago.

"Yesterday," said Mr. Rayner, "I was speaking of a conversation which I thought you had at Guantanamo on July 5th. I find I have made a mistake about that, and it is necessary for me to repeat my question. I suppose you will answer in the same way."

He then asked: "Did you have a conversation with Commodore Schley on July 4th, some time during the morning between 8 and 12 o'clock on his flagship at Santiago, in the course of which you used language as follows: 'Did you know that Jack Philip started to run away at the beginning of the battle,' and to which Commodore Schley replied, 'You are mistaken about that, Evans. I saw nothing of the kind. The Brooklyn made a turn and you must see the tactical situation that made it necessary.'"

"I do not remember being on board the Brooklyn on the 4th of July. I think it was the 5th at Guantanamo. I am quite positive I was not on board the Brooklyn off Santiago but once, and that was a long time before that. As to the conversation, I never said anything to the effect that Capt. Philip had run away or attempted to run away. On thinking over last night what did occur with reference to the Texas, I think Commodore Schley and I discussed the position of the Texas when the fight began. The Texas was lying with her head to the east when the engagement began, and she turned with starboard helm and headed off in the same direction as the rest of us. She fired first with her port battery and then put her helm to starboard and headed in the same direction with the rest of the ships. I think that question I discussed with Commodore Schley. I cannot be sure of it, but that I ever intimated that Capt. Philip attempted to run away with the Texas is preposterous on the face of it."

"Were not the commanding officers called on board the flagship Brooklyn by signal on the morning of May 29, after the Colon was discovered?"

"They were."

"Can you tell me, or do you recollect, what took place at the conference of the commanding officers at that time?"

"Commodore Schley was in the cabin of the Brooklyn when we assembled, and there was a general talk about the Spanish fleet having been located at last at Santiago. I do not recollect any special conference. I do not think it was in the nature of a conference. I do not recollect now that the officers were asked to express any opinion. I remember having a conversation with Commodore Schley about the effect of the fighting batteries on the ships, in which I told him of the experience we had at San Juan, and expressed the opinion to him that it was not worth while to risk ships fighting shore batteries alone; that I did not think anything would be gained by it.

"In the case under consideration, the Spanish ships were present in the harbor. The conditions were changed, and we would have to take the risk of the fire from the batteries in order to get at them. I remember Commodore Schley remarking before we left that he felt that the country held him responsible; that the ships should not be risked under the fire of the shore batteries until the Spanish fleet was destroyed."

"I want to call your attention to the report of Capt. McCalla, of the Marblehead, on page 426 of the appendix, which says: 'Commodore Schley explained to the commanding officers that in case the Spanish ships came out, he wished to concentrate the batteries of all our ships on a portion of those of the enemy. This was not explained as a tactical concentration of our whole force on a part of the enemy, but as a division of our whole fire on several of the enemy's ships. During the time the commanding officers were on board the flagship, Capt. Evans asked Commodore Schley if it were his intention to steam at the enemy's ships in case they should start to come out. Commodore Schley answered, 'Certainly,' and added words indicative of his intention to attack them as they came out of the narrow defile."

"I recollect it perfectly."

"Is that a correct statement?"

"That is correct."

"So there was a plan of battle arranged by Commodore Schley, was there not?"

"There is nothing there to indicate it from what you read."

"Was not that the same order that was afterward given by the commander-in-chief, substantially: 'Close in toward harbor entrance and attack them?' "

"You have not read anything that indicates any plan of battle?"

Mr. Rayner—"And added the words (reading) 'indicative of his intention to attack them as they came out.'

"I want to read you two reports, your report of the engagement of the Spanish squadron, and I would like you to tell me whether there is any conflict between them, and if there is, which one of those statements, in your judgment, now is correct. (Reading) 'After having passed, at 10:35, the Oquendo and the Maria Theresa, on fire and ashore, this vessel continued to chase and fire upon the Viscaya until 10:36, when signal to cease firing was sounded on board, it having been discovered that the Viscaya had struck her colors.' That was at 10:36 in your report. Now, I want to read from the report of the commander-in-chief. (Reading.) 'The Viscaya was still under fire of the leading vessels, the Cristobal Colon had drawn ahead, leading the chase, and soon passed beyond the range of the guns of the leading American ships. The Viscaya was soon set on fire and at 11:15 she turned inshore and was beached at Aserraderos, fifteen miles from Santiago, burning fiercely, etc.' "

"I have no doubt you read it correctly."

"Which of these is correct? If there is a conflict between the commander-in-chief at the time that the Viscaya went ashore and your report, yours at 10:36 and his at 11:15, it becomes a material point to us which one of these specifications is correct."

"The time given in that report of mine was furnished by the navigator and executive officer of the ship. I, of course, did not take the time."

Admiral Evans was then excused, and Mr. Thomas M. Dieuaide, a newspaper correspondent, who was on board the Texas during the Santiago campaign, was called.

Mr. Dieuaide said that when the battle off Santiago began, he had been in the room of the junior officers of the ship, and had immediately gone on the bridge with Capt. Philip, remaining there until the captain had gone to the lower bridge with him. There he had remained until the chase of the Colon began.

Mr. Hanna—"Did you see the Brooklyn at any time after the battle began?"

"I saw the Brooklyn about ten or fifteen minutes after the battle began."

"Was that the first time you saw her during the action?"

"I saw her before, in the morning."

"Where was she when you first saw her, with respect to the Texas?"

"Off the port bow of the Texas."

"How far away?"

"I would not like to make an estimate of the distance. It seemed very close. She was going seaward."

"Was she headed toward the Texas?"

"She was on a course about right angles to us at that moment."

"Have you any notes on that subject made at the time?"

"Yes, sir."

"I have a note made at 9:50 in quotation marks: 'Stop both engines, helm hard starboard.' "

"Who gave that order?"

"Captain Philips."

"Where was the Brooklyn when that order was given?"

"I presume the Brooklyn was in front of the Texas. I saw her a moment later."

Mr. Hanna. "Did you make any entry at the time with respect to the passing of the Brooklyn before the Texas?"

"Yes, the next line here (reads): 'It was the Brooklyn—close shave.' "

"Could she have been half a mile away?"

"I should think not, not anything like it. I would not suppose it was a quarter of a mile when I saw her. I was standing just aft of the conning tower by the entrance. It was in that way I heard these orders given, and I wrote them down as Capt. Philip gave them. I went around to the lee side of the conning tower to find out why we stopped. He (Capt. Philips) waived his hand toward the Brooklyn and I saw her. He said: 'Look at that fellow going out to sea.' "

Admiral Dewey: "Did you hear Capt. Philip's give any orders to back the engines?"

"No, sir. I do not remember that I did. I turned away almost immediately."

Admiral Dewey: "You would have if he had given the order, wouldn't you?"

"I might and might not."

Admiral Dewey: "You seem to have heard everything else."

"Oh, not everything."

Its True Character

Catarrh Is Not a Local Disease.

Although physicians have known for years that catarrh was not a local disease, but a constitutional or blood disorder, yet the mass of the people still continue to believe it is simply a local trouble and try to cure it with purely local remedies, like powders, snuffs, ointments and inhalers.

These local remedies, if they accomplish anything at all, simply give a very temporary relief, and it is doubtful if a permanent cure of catarrh has ever been accomplished by local sprays, washes and inhalers. They may clear the mucous membrane from the excessive secretion, but it returns in a few hours as bad as ever, and the result can hardly be otherwise, because the blood is loaded with catarrhal poison and it requires no argument to convince anyone that local washes and sprays have absolutely no effect on the blood.

Dr. Ainsworth says: "I have long since discontinued the use of sprays and washes for catarrh of head and throat, because they simply relieve and do not cure.

"For some time past I have used only one treatment for all forms of catarrh, and the results have been uniformly good. The remedy I use and recommend is Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, a pleasant and harmless preparation sold by druggists at 50c, but my experience has proven one package of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets to be worth a dozen local treatments.

"The tablets are composed of Hydrastin, Sanguinaria, Red Gum, Guaiacol and other safe antiseptics, and any catarrh sufferer can use them with full assurance that they contain no poisonous opiates and that they are the most reasonable and successful treatment for radical cure of catarrh at present known to the profession."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large, pleasant tasting 20 grain lozenges, to be dissolved in the mouth and reach the delicate membranes of throat and trachea, and immediately relieve any irritation, while their final action on the blood removes the catarrhal poison from the whole system. All druggists sell them at 50c for complete treatment.

ASSASSIN SENTENCED

Will Die in the Electric Chair Week Ending October 28.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 26.—The police arrangement at the hall where Leon F. Czolgosz was to receive his sentence this afternoon for the murder of President McKinley were even more stringent than during the trial of the assassin.

Half an hour before the time announced for the opening of the court, the court room was filled, and the doors locked. After 1:30 no one but officials connected with the court or newspaper men were allowed to enter. About twenty-five of the 150 spectators were women.

The police cleared the hallway of the crowd, and no more were allowed to come to the second floor of the building. At five minutes after 2 o'clock the prisoner was brought into court, shackled to Detectives Geary and Solomon, accompanied by Assistant Superintendent Cusack and Jailer Mitchell. The crowd sought to surge about him, and it was with difficulty that the tipstaves cleared a channel down the aisle to the prisoner's seat.

Czolgosz took his seat and mopped his brow with his handkerchief. When he settled back in his chair his wonted listless attitude was absent. He kept his eyes wide open and looked about him occasionally, but presently he dropped his eyes to the table ahead of him and assumed his former listless air. The strain on him was intense, evidently, as was attested by a few sighs and a heaving of the chest.

At 2:12 Justice White took his seat on the bench and the crier announced the opening of court.

"Czolgosz, stand up," commanded District Attorney Thomas Penney, of the prisoner. The assassin rose.

"What is your name?" asked Mr. Penney.

"Leon F. Czolgosz."

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-eight years."

"Where were you born?"

"Detroit."

"Where were you living when arrested?"

"Cleveland."

"What is your occupation?"

"Iron worker."

"Are you married or single?"

"Single."

"What degree of education have you received?"

No reply.

"What schools have you attended?"

"Public and church schools."

"Are you temperate or intemperate?"

"Temperate."

"Have you ever before been convicted of any crime?"

"No."

"Are your father and mother alive?"

"My father is alive. My mother is dead."

Czolgosz's replies were so low that he could not be heard five feet away.

"Have you any legal excuse why sentence should not be pronounced against you?"

Czolgosz could not or pretended he could not hear the question put by the clerk. It was repeated to him twice, and then he said something in an inaudible tone. The judge intervened and explained what was meant by the question.

"First, you may claim you are insane. The next is, have you good cause to offer against sentence being pronounced against you?"

The judge also stated legal reasons the prisoner might have against sentence being pronounced.

"I have nothing to say about that," was the reply.

Judge Titus asked that the prisoner be allowed to say something in exculpation of his crime.

The prisoner began to speak. His voice was so low he could scarcely be heard. Judge Titus was obliged to repeat it, sentence by sentence, so that the court could hear.

"I have nothing to say," whispered Czolgosz to his counsel.

Judge Titus—"I think he ought to be permitted to make a statement in exculpation of his family."

Turring to the prisoner again Judge Titus held a brief conference. Turning to the court, counsel for the defendant said: "He says no other person had anything to do with it; that no other person knew of his commission but himself. His father or mother or no one else knew anything about it."

The prisoner closed his lips, stared straight ahead of him and awaited the court's pronouncement of his doom.

The sentence was brief.

"Czolgosz," said the court, "you have committed a grave crime against the state and our Union in the assassination of our beloved President. After learning all the facts and circumstances in the case twelve good men have pronounced you guilty of murder in the first degree. You say that no other person abetted you in the commission of this terrible act. The penalty is fixed by statute, and becomes my duty to impose sentence upon you. The sentence of this court is that in the week beginning October 28th, at the place designated and in the manner prescribed by law, you suffer the punishment of death."

Czolgosz stood erect, looking straight at the judge.

He did not tremble; not a muscle quivered. As soon as the death sentence was finished he took his seat in the same indifferent manner that has characterized him throughout the trial. He was brought to his feet quickly by the officers at 2:20. They shackled him and led him away to the jail, while the crowd surged after him and the officers.

ARRIVAL AT AUBURN.

Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Czolgosz, President McKinley's murderer, in the custody of Sheriff Caldwell, of Erie county, and 21 deputies arrived in Auburn at 3:15 a. m. The prison is only about 50 yards from the depot. Awaiting the arrival of the train there was a crowd of about 200 people. Either, for fear of the crowd, which was not very demonstrative, or from sight of the prison, Czolgosz's legs gave out and two deputy sheriffs were compelled to practically carry the man into the prison. Inside the gate his condition became worse, and he was dragged up the stairs and into the main hall. He was placed in a sitting posture on the bench while the handcuffs were being removed, but he fell over and moaned and groaned, evincing the most abject terror. As soon as the handcuffs were unlocked the man was dragged into the principal keeper's office. As, in the case of all prisoners, the officers immediately proceeded to strip him and put on a new suit of clothes. During this operation Czolgosz cried and yelled, making the prison corridors echo with evidences of his terror. The prison physician, Dr. John Gerin examined the man and ordered his removal to the cell in the condemned row, which he will occupy until he is taken to the electric chair. The doctor declared that the man was suffering from fright and terror, but said that he was shamming to some extent.

The collapse of the murderer was a surprise to everyone. En route from Buffalo he showed no indication of breaking down. He ate heartily of sandwiches and smoked cigars when not eating. He talked some and expressed regret for his crime.

He said: "I am especially sorry for Mrs. McKinley." He reiterated his former statement that he had no accomplices and declared that he had never heard of the man under arrest in St. Louis who claimed to have tied the handkerchief over his hand, concealing the pistol with which the President was shot. He says the handkerchief was not tied. He went behind the Temple of Music, arranged the handkerchief so as to hide the weapon, and then took his place in the crowd. Through Jailer Mitchell he sent this message to his father: "Tell him I'm sorry I left such a bad name for him."

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle

M'KINLEY'S WILL

Probated on Sept. 28 at Canton--His Wife the Legatee.

Canton, O., Sept. 28.—Secretary Cortelyou came here yesterday to assist Mrs. McKinley in disposing of matters connected with the late President's estate. He was at once driven to the McKinley home.

After meeting Mrs. McKinley the question of filing the will was taken up. The trying task of reading it to her was undertaken by the faithful secretary. Mrs. McKinley made an heroic effort to bear up and succeeded in doing so, although the ordeal was difficult for her.

All legal formalities necessary for her to subscribe to were disposed of. At 3 o'clock Judge Day and Secretary Cortelyou went to the office of the probate judge and offered the will of President McKinley for probate. They carried with them the following:

"I, Ida S. McKinley, widow of William McKinley, deceased, hereby decline the administration of the estate and recommend the appointment of Willam R. Day and George B. Cortelyou as administrators with the will annexed."

This recommendation bears the date of September 27, 1901.

Following is the text of President McKinley's will:

"Executive Mansion,
"Washington, D. C.

"I publish the following as my latest will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills.

"To my beloved wife, Ida S. McKinley, I bequeath all of my real estate, wherever situated, and the income of any personal property of which I may be possessed at death, during her natural life. I make the following charge upon all of my property, both real and personal. To pay my mother during her life $1,000 a year, and at her death said sum to be paid to my sister, Helen McKinley. If the income from property be insufficient to keep my wife in great comfort and pay the annuity above provided, then I direct that such of my property be sold as to make a sum adequate for both purposes. Whatever property remains at the death of my wife, I give to my brothers and sisters, share and share alike. My chief concern is that my wife from my estate shall have all she requires for her comfort and pleasure and that my mother shall be provided with whatever money she requires to make her old age comfortable and happy.

"Witness my hand and seal this twenty-second day of October, 1897, to my last will and testament, made at the city of Washington, District of Columbia.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

"The foregoing will was witnessed by us this twenty-second day of October, 1897, at the request of the testator and his name signed hereto in our presence and our signatures signed hereto in his presence.

"G. B. CORTELYOU.
"CHARLES LOEFFLER."

It is given out on authority that the McKinley estate will total $225,000 to $250,000, including life insurance of $67,000. Aside from the insurance the estate consists of real estate here and contiguous to Canton and of deposits in Washingon banks. Monday morning has been fixed by the probate court for a hearing prior to probating the will. Then it is expected Secretary Cortelyou and Judge Day will be finally appointed administrators of the estate with will annexed and will give bond.

Secretary Cortelyou made the necessary affidavit as to the genuineness of the signature of the President and of his own. Mr. Loeffler will make affidavit as to his signature and to having seen the President attach his name to the document. The will is in the President's own hand writing and is on executive mansion letter paper.

Canton, O., Oct. 1.—The will of President McKinley was admitted to probate at the conclusion of the formal hearing yesterday afternoon by Probate Judge Maurice E. August. The papers waiving notice of probating by Mrs. Sarah Duncan and Miss Helen McKinley, of Cleveland, sisters of the deceased, were filed, and this completed the preliminaries necessary for admitting the will to probate.

In pursuance of the wishes of Mrs. McKinley, and upon her signed recommendation, the court appointed Judge William R. Day and Secretary George B. Cortelyou administrators of the estate, with will annexed, and issued letters of administration. A joint administrators' bond of $100,000 was filed. This bond is signed by William R. Day, George B. Cortelyou, Austin Lynch, Mary E. Day and Mary B. Barber.

In their applications for letters testamentary, Judge Day and Secretary Cortelyou say that the amount of personal property left by the late President will be about $140,000, and of real estate about $70,000, aggregating about $210,000.

At the request of the administrators, the court appointed Judge Jacob P. Pawcett, George B. Frease and H. W. Hossler to appraise the property.

RASCALS CONFESSED.

Platte City, Mo., Sept. 26.—A few days ago Superintendent Hohl, of the Burlington Road, received a letter unsigned, mailed at Waldron, Mo., demanding of the Burlington that $4,000 be deposited by a certain light on the public road below Waldron, or the tracks would be blown up with dynamite. Superintendent Hohl, Detective McMichael and Sheriff Elgin, of Platte county, went to the place at the appointed time, and captured John and James Sanderson, one of whom has confessed, complicating his brother. They were brought to Platte City and are now in jail awaiting a preliminary examination.

SAMAR INSURGENTS

Surprise a Company of Regulars and Kill Most of Them.

Manila, Sept. 30.—General Hughes, from the Island of Samar, reports the arrival of Sergeant Markley and one private at Tannan (?) from the fight at Balangiga, where over forty men of Company C, Ninth infantry, were killed by insurgents who attacked the troops while at breakfast Saturday last. The men who have reached Tannan say that the officers of the company who were at first reported to have escaped, were killed and the majority of the company. The troops were attacked, while unprepared, by four hundred bolomen, of whom the Americans killed about 140. Many of the soldiers were killed in their quarters before they had time to grasp their rifles.

General Hughes is going to the scene of this disaster and will personally command the troops.

Washington, Sept. 30.—In addition to the enlisted men, three commissioned officers of Co. C, Ninth infantry, are supposed now to have been killed in the action in Samar, Philippine Islands, last Saturday.

The officers are:

Captain Thomas W. Connell. First Lieutenant Edward A. Bumpus and Major Surgeon R. S. Griswold.

A question having arisen as to the accuracy of the cablegram received at the war department yesterday from General Chaffee, the cable company was directed to repeat it. The repetition disclosed some inaccuracies that materially change the message. As corrected, the dispatch reads:

Manila, Sept. 29.—Adjutant-General, Washington:—Hughes reports following from Bassey, Southern Samar:

Twenty-four men, Co. C, Ninth regiment, United States infantry, eleven wounded, have just arrived from Balangiga; remainder of company killed. Insurgents secured all company supplies and all rifles, except three. Company was attacked during breakfast on the morning of September 28. Company 72 strong; officers, Thomas W. Connell, captain; Edward A. Bumpus, first lieutenant; Dr. R. S. Griswold, major surgeon.

Manila, Sept. 30.—A disastrous fight between the United States troops and insurgents occurred Saturday in the Island of Samar, near Balangiga. A large body of insurgents attacked Company C, Ninth infantry, only twenty-four men of the company escaping—all the others reported to have been killed. The company were at breakfast when attacked and made a determined resistance; but the overwhelming numbers of the insurgents compelled them to retreat. Of the survivors, who have arrived at Basey, eleven are wounded.

According to the latest returns the strength of the company was seventy-two. The survivors include Captain Thomas W. Connell, First Lieutenant Edward A. Bumpus and Dr. R. S. Griswold, surgeon.

Captain Edwin V. Bookmiller, of the Ninth infantry, reports that General Hughes is assembling a force to attack the insurgents.

The insurgents captured all the stores and ammunition of the company and all the rifles except twelve.

Company C. was a portion of the Ninth regiment of the United States infantry which went to China at the time of the Boxer outbreak and which gave valient service. Later the troops went to Manila and were engaged in provost duty in that city. During the past summer a battalion of the Ninth was sent to Samar.

Capt. Thos. W. Connell, who commands the company, was appointed to the military academy from New York in September, 1889, and First Lieutenant Bumpus was appointed to the army from Massachusetts, having served as a private in Company A, First Massachusetts heavy artillery. Surgeon Griswold is a recent addition to the army, having crossed the Pacific ocean with Gen. Corbin on his recent trip to the Philippines.

During his trip Gen. Corbin visited the Island of Samar. It was just seven weeks ago last night he remarked, when discussing the news of the disaster to Company C, that he was talking with General Hughes at Iloilo about the condition of affairs in the islands.

The point where Company C was surprised, he said, was a considerable distance from Gen. Hughes' headquarters. He was not surprised at the attack on the troops in Samar, as that was one of the islands considered particularly troublesome. The natives along the coast are friendly but many of those in the interior are regarded as dangerous guerillas.

News of the disastrous fight between troops of the Ninth infantry and the insurgents in the Island of Samar was sent promptly by General Hughes, commanding in that island, to General Chaffee at Manila, and by him transmitted to the war department. It reached the department during the early hours yesterday and Adjutant General Corbin, realizing its importance at once made it public, after sending a copy to the White House. General Chaffee's dispatch, which agrees with the Associated Press dispatch, is as follows:

"Manila, Sept. 29.—Adjutant General, Washington:—Hughes reports following from Bassey, southern Samar: Twenty-four men Ninth regiment, U. S. infantry—11 wounded—have just arrived from Balangiga: remainder company killed. Insurgents secured all company supplies and all rifles except twelve. Company was attacked during breakfast, morning September 28; company 72 strong; officers, Thomas W. Connelly, (captain); Edward A. Bumpus, (first lieutenant); Dr. R. S. Griswold, (major surgeon), escaped. (Signed.)

"CHAFFEE."

The news created a sensation in official circles. It was the first severe reverse that has occurred for a long time. Still the officials were not unprepared for news of just this character from Samar in which the revolution started by Aguinaldo still continues. Samar is a country about as large as the state of Ohio and the American forces of occupation number in all between 2,000 and 2,500 men. These are distributed among various posts in the island, a large number being located at the more important centers. Spain never made an effort to occupy Samar and it only has been for probably three months past that the United States has undertaken that work. The latest report made by General Hughes to the war department was that the number of insurgent rifles in the islands aggregate about three hundred.

The Filipinos carried on a guerilla warfare and operations against them were difficult. The disaster to Company C. of the Ninth infantry, occurred, it is believed, while it was engaged in an expedition to clear the country of roving bands of these insurgents. The fact that the Americans were attacked while at breakfast indicates the daring and pluck of the insurgents.

Immediately upon receipt of the dispatch, Adjutant General Corbin cabled Chaffee to send a complete report of the fight and a list of the casualities.

A well known official of the government in speaking of this outbreak against the American forces in Samar, said he regarded it as a consequence of the assassination of President McKinley. In all probability the insurgents had received, he said, only meagre reports of the tragedy and possibly believed the shooting to be the result of some popular outbreak against the President. The natives had seized the opportunity in the flickering hope of retrieving some of their lost ground.

Four special policemen fight with 200 strikers and sympathizers in San Francisco. Seven men are shot, one of whom will die. Regular police arrest thirty of the mob, all of them heavily armed.

Hog Health

Suffolk, Va., June 24, 1899.

I had a sow with seven pigs that took sick and went dry. I thought she would die. She would not eat or drink. Two of the pigs died of starvation. We gave the others milk from a bottle and I drenched the sow with Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. In two days she was up, her milk returned and the whole family are now doing well and getting fat. I thank you for the medicine that saved my stock for it means a good deal to me.

J. P. TATE.

A thousand letters like this one are on file in our office. They all tell of cures effected by Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine—of thousands of dollars worth of stock saved to farmers and breeders. Animals, the same as persons, need MEDICINE, not stock foods and condition powders when they are sick.

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK AND POULTRY MEDICINE

the simple panacea for all animal ills—cures by stimulating the digestion, the one vital phase of animal life. Hogs have no brain and few lung troubles. The bowels and liver are the lurking places for disease germs and Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine thoroughly cleans out the bowels and stimulates the liver to action. A 25-cent can will keep your stock healthy for months. Try it.

Celina, Ohio, Nov. 20, 1899.

My hogs had symptoms of cholera and I gave them Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and they all got well. My neighbors lost nearly all their hogs.

J. F. FRAHM.

If your dealer does not keep it, send 25 cents to the laboratory of The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., and a half-pound air-tight can of the medicine will be mailed to you. For advice in cases requiring special directions and an illustrated book on the treatment of stock and poultry diseases, address the manufacturers.

NIGHT ATTACK.

By Two Men on One of the Guards at the McKinley Tomb.

Canton, O., Sept. 30.—Private De Prend, who was doing guard duty beside the vault in which the body of President McKinley rests, was mysteriously attacked last night by two men. Capt. Biddle, in command of the company of regulars, thinks an attempt was made to blow the vault to pieces, as one of the men carried a white package.

While one of the strangers engaged the attention of the sentinel, the other struck him over the head and also attempted to stab him.

It was nearly 8 o'clock when Guard De Prend saw a prowler in the rear of the vault, behind a tree and in a shadow. Upon being challenged by the soldier, the men remained motionless behind a tree. He was then about 40 feet from the soldiers. De Prend advanced, made a second challenge and brought his gun ready to fire. The man, in the meantime, had dodged away to a tree about ten feet distant from the first.

The soldier repeated his challenge and fired, but as he did so a hard blow was given the gun, and his aim missed. A second man had stealthily come up to the soldier and dealt the blow. At the same time man number two struck the soldier with a heavy instrument on the head and attempted to stab him. A gash, "L" shaped and about two inches long each way was cut through the clothing, including the overcoat, and a small scratch was made on De Prend's body. The blow was so hard that De Prend was knocked down a small hill, and was unable to gain his feet before the men disappeared in the darkness.

Lieut. Ashbridge, who was officer of the day, as soon as he heard the challenge and shot, rushed to the assistance of the guard. He was followed by the other soldiers.

The sentinel attacked, however, was in the rear of the vault, and before the relief force could climb the hill the men had escaped. A hunt was made for the prowlers, but no trace could be found of them. The vault is but a short distance from the western edge of the cemetery, and the men evidently escaped from there into the fields and woods near by.

The man who dodged about the trees, De Prend says, carried a shining weapon in one hand, and a package done up in white in the other. He says he could recognize the man if ever seen again. The man who attacked him was masked.

That Capt. Biddle believes an attempt was made to blow the vault to pieces is shown by the fact that he put on an extra force around the vault and in various portions of the cemetery the balance of the night. All the men of the company, 75 in number, were ordered to be ready to turn out on thre first alarm sounded.

Canton, O., Sept 30.—Friends of the family of the late President McKinley emphatically discredit belief in the idea that the shot reported fired by Guard Deprend at West Lawn cemetery last night was on account of any attempt to desecrate the tomb. They do not attempt to account for the firing of the shot which cemetery officials and other residents near-by say they heard, and they do not believe that two men would undertake to make an attack on the vault with seventy soldiers on guard or near at hand.

It is believed that the military authorities will make a thorough investigation of the stories told by the soldiers on guard Sunday night. There are unconfirmed rumors that the shot was fired on account of an accidental fall, and also that it was the result of personal differences.

The officers in charge early instructed soldiers not to talk of the affair.

The statements of the guard made Sunday night could not be obtained until the officers had secured their reports from them, and, while the officers declined to be quoted, they were made with their knowledge and in their presence.

None of the officers would express an opinion as to what the object of the intruders may have been, and they also instructed the men not to discuss the occurrence with outsiders.

The few persons who succeeded in gaining admission to the cemetery were directed to the officers for all information, and guards were told not to talk of the incident among themselves while outsiders were present. This is said to be in accordance with military regulations.

OOM PAUL WILL NOT SEEK ROOSEVELT

London, Oct. 1.—"Mr. Kruger," says a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Brussels, "has abandoned the idea of sending a delegation to the President of the United States, having ascertained that Mr. Roosevelt will pursue the policy of non-intervention.

RUSSIAN CROP SHORTAGE.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 1.—The official returns, as to crops in Russia for the present year, show 650,000,000 poods of wheat, 670,000,000 poods of oats and 1,100,000,00 poods of rye.

This return is 6 per cent below the average for the five preceding years.

TREACHERY OF BOERS.

Pretoria, Oct. 1.—Three Boers recently approached a blockhouse thirty miles east of here with a white flag. A sergeant went to meet them and was told that they wanted to see an officer. Capt. Meier went to them, when the Boers shot him through the stomach and killed him.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PERSIAN GULF.

Alleged Anglo - Turkish Crisis in That Locality.

Bombay, Sept. 28.—A British naval force is concentrating in the Persian gulf. Three war ships are already on the spot, and they will be augmented by the gunboat Assaye, which has already left Kurrachee, and the flagship, the second-class cruiser Highflyer. The third-class cruiser Pomone will also sail for the Persian gulf so soon as she has coaled. It is believed that fresh trouble is impending at Koweyt. According to a report, Turkey has 30,000 troops at Bazra (on the Shat-El-Arab, 70 miles from its mouth in the Persian gulf), commanded by Edhem Pasha, with the object of seizing Koweyt, though the Turks assert that the troops are intended to traverse Arabia with the object of suppressing disaffection in Yemen.

London, Sept. 28.—A dispatch to the Times from Bombay gives the following additional details regarding an alleged Anglo-Turkish crisis in Southern Asia. According to these latest dispatches, the Turks again attempted to land troops at Koweit. The British cruiser Perseus, noticing the movements of a Turkish vessel, steamed up and demanded the object of the visit. The reply was that the vessel had been instructed to land 500 men. The commander of the Perseus advised the Turkish commander to return to Busra.

The Turkish vessel, instead of doing this, entered the harbor and prepared to land the troops. The Perseus cleared decks for action and placed her searchlight on the Turk all night.

In the morning the Turkish commander visited the Perseus and intimated his intention of returning to Fao and telegraphing to Constantinople for instructions. The vessel went to Gao, and is still there.

Meantime, Turkish troops are massing at Busra, and are reported to be under the command of Edhem Pasha.

The sheikh Mabonakh reports that the Vali of Busra has asked him to discourage the calls of British warships and mail steamers. He has refused to do so.

A British protectorate has not yet been established.

KRUGER IN WANT.

The Hague, Sept. 26.—The pathetic fact has just become known that Paul Kruger, President of the crushed Transvaal Republic, the leader, guide and champion of the Boers still fighting for a lost cause in South Africa, is in straitened circumstances and actually in want of money for his personal needs. It may almost be said that Oom Paul is destitute.

The expenses incurred since Mr. Kruger came to Europe have reduced the Transvaal funds to a small sum. Some of the Boers here are absolutely destitute, and all of them agree that Mr. Kruger has scarcely enough for himself. All of the President's private fortune, which at the beginning of the war was by no means inconsiderable, has, it is presumed, been sacrificed to the cause of his country.

GOING TO MEXICO.

London, Sept. 27.—The Daily Express says the Boers are contemplating a trek to Mexico, estates there having been offered for a new settlement.

Part of the land is the Floreshales estate, a concession from the government of Mexico to certain financiers, one of whom is a member of the house of commons.

The purchase price has been set down at $2,500,000, which will buy 20,000,000 acres, this being the aggregate of two concessions now in the hands of syndicates.

The smaller of the two estates comprises 5,000,000 acres.

This land has seaboard of 200 miles, and will thus offer shipping facilities, which were denied to the Boers in South Africa and which they so much desired.

GERMAN LOSSES.

Berlin, Sept. 25.—The total losses of the German forces during the campaign in China were as follows:

Army—Killed in action, 16; died from wounds, 132; died from accidents, 49; died from disease, 184.

Navy—Killed in action, 49; died from wounds 138; died from accidents, 21; died from disease, 89.

Total, 678.

President Roosevelt summons Booker T. Washington into conference regarding conditions in the South. It is thought federal offices will be filled with the best men, regardless of politics, hereafter.

PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS

Representatives Are Appointed by All but Two Countries.

Washington, Sept. 27.—All but two of the South American republics have appointed their representatives to the Pan-American congress, to be held October 21, at the city of Mexico. These two countries are Honduras and the Dominican republic. Their representatives will be appointed before the congress meets. The list of delegates so far appointed is as follows:

United States of America—Henry G. Davis, of West Virginia; William I. Buchanan, of Iowa; Volney W. Foster, of Illinois; John Barrett, of Oregon; Charles M. Pepper, of the District of Columbia.

United States of Brazil—Espitacio Pessoa, Clovis, Bevilaqua, Assis-Brasil, minister of Brazil in Washington.

United States of Mexico—Alfonso Lancaster Jones, Genaro Raigosa, Joaquin D. Cassasus, Jose Lopez Portillo y Rojas, Pablo Macedo, Emilio Pardo, Francisco L. de la Barra, Alfredo Chavero, Manuel Sanchez Marmol.

United States of Venezuela—Jose Gil Fortoul, Manuel Maria Galvez.

Argentine Republic—Martin Garcia Merou, minister in Washington and Mexico; Antonio Bermejo, Lorenzo Amador.

Republic of Bolivia—Fernando E. Guachalla, minister in Washington and Mexico.

Republic of Chile—Augusto Matte, Alberto Blest Gana, Emilio Bello, minister in Mexico; Joaquin Walker Martinez, minister at Washington.

Republic of Colombia—Carlos Martinez Silva, minister at Washington.

Republic of Costa Rica—Joaquin Bernardo Calvo, minister in Washington and Mexico.

Republic of Ecuador—Luis Felipe Carbo, minister in Washington and Mexico.

Republic of Guatemala—Antonio Lazo Arriaga, minister in Washington.

Republic of Haiti—J. N. Legar, minister in Washington.

Republic of Nicaragua—L. F. Corea, minister in Washington and Mexico.

Republic of Paraguay—N. Baiz.

Republic of Peru—Izacal Alzamora, Alberto Elmore, Manuel Alvarez Calderon, minister in Washington.

Republic of Salvador—Baltasar Estupinian, Rafael A. Reyes.

Republic of Uruguay—Juan Cuestas, minister in Washington and Mexico.

PRESIDENT AT CHURCH.

Waashington, Sept. 30.—President Roosevelt attended divine services yesterday at the Grace Reformed church, his chosen house of worship, accompanied by his daughter Ethel and his son Kermit. The little building was even more crowded than a week ago when Mr. Roosevelt first appeared there as President. Every pew was filled and chairs were placed in the aisles, and about the rear of the room. A knot of people collected outside the door and several availed themselves of seats in the window sills.

The President and his children arrived at exactly 11 o'clock, after the building had filled, having walked from the White House. Without ceremony or ostentation he took his seat, in the second row at the left of the middle section. At the close of the services the congregation remained standing while the President left the building.

NEW REGULATIONS.

Washington, Sept. 28.—The postoffice department has issued formal notice to all postmasters that the recent amended postal regulations regarding second class rates will be enforced strictly after October 1. Periodical publications having the characteristics of books and those the circulation of which is not founded on their value as news or literary journals will not be admissible to the second class, but when a publication has been admitted to the second class the certificate of entry cannot be revoked. So ordered by the department. Unsold, or "return" copies, the department announces, may not be mailed by news agents at the pound rate.

DENIES THE REPORT.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Mr. J. N. Legeer, the minister from Hayti to the United States, to-day expressed surprise at the report coming by way of Kingston, Jamaica, of the arrest of prominent Haytians in Jermie on the charge of conspiracy and of a serious condition of affairs in the interior of the island. He said that, according to news just received by him, the country was perfectly quiet. He added that there was no fear of an uprising.

Heistand Investigation.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The senate sub-committee of the committee on military affairs, consisting of Senators Hawlay, Chairman Proctor, Burrows, Cockrell and Harris, at 11 o'clock to-day began their investigation of charges against Lieut. Col. H. O. S. Heistand, of the army, in connection with the alleged Manila hemp combination.

ISTHMIAN CANAL.

The President Now Has the Final Report of the Committee.

Washington, Sept. 30.—President Roosevelt has in his possession the final report of the isthmian canal commissioners, and is understood to have said that he will not make it public until it goes to congress in December. This was the plan which President McKinley had decided to follow. The late President was so anxious that no possible report should be published until it reached congress that he caused Admiral Walker, the chairman of the commission, to observe the greatest possible discretion and secrecy in connection with the report.

It is stated at the White House that important displomatic possibilities are involved in withholding the final conclusions of the commissioners from publicity. Both Colombia and Nicaragua had to be sounded for their best proposals, and as each is desirous of having the United States construct a canal along its route, they are likely to make better terms now, when they seemingly stand in competition. Colombia would undoubtedly have acted long ago if the French company which controls the Panama route had not been very slow to move.

The attitude of President Roosevelt and the state department would indicate that, in spite of the claims of the friends of the Nicaraguan route in congress, the administration proposes to make the utmost use of the fact that the Panama route is accessible. The President has no doubt that some sort of a canal bill will pass the Fifty-seventh congress, that the diplomatic obstacles with Great Britain, which stood in the way of the passage of the Heuburn-Morgan bill during the Fifty-sixth congress, will either be removed by the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty or the ratification of a substitute treaty, which will be drawn along lines satisfactory to a majority of those senators who opposed and defeated the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

The President, of course, is familiar with the work of the state department since the return of Lord Pauncefote to London in the direction of negotiating a new treaty, and his knowledge of what Senator Lodge and his followers will accept in the way of a compromise places him in a position to determine in advance whether Secretary Hay has negotiated an instrument that will stand the test of the senator's opposition. The Panama canal is said to offer diplomatic advantages that the Nicaragua canal does not possess. The Colombian route could be utilized without considering Great Britain, or any other European power, presuming, of course, that the French company will make a voluntary disposal of its rights to this government. President Roosevelt is very much interested in the canal question, and has promised to bend all his energies toward bringing about such a solution of the difficulties that have heretofore been encountered as will enable the United States to begin the construction of an isthmian canal before the expiration of his term.

OUR TRADE IN CHINA.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Consul Martin, of Chinkiang, China, has sent to the State department a report on trade conditions in the Orient which summarizes the possibility of American trade in China in a way which has attracted attention, because it goes to the root of the trouble. "If foreigners ever build a large trade in China," says Consul Martin, "it must be with the help of the Chinese themselves, and this can be won only by treating them with respect.

"No American can live in China long without hearing that foreigners are inclined to treat the Chinese negligently, even when their interests would seem to dictate an opposite course. The Chinese naturally resent this. The entire country should be open to foreign trade and a judicial system should be formulated to meet the requirements of all foreigners in the empire.

"Much of the trouble in the past has arisen from differences of opinion as to what punishment would best subserve the ends of justice. The likin should be abolished in favor of some other system of taxation that would secure the required revenue.

"The likin, as now operated, I regard as the most perfect method of extracting all conceivable profit from trade. Its tendency is to localize trade by hedging goods about with such expenses that they cannot be moved.

"When commodities can be transported from one end of China to the other without any tax save the freights, the whole nation will teem with activity."

MR. NICOLAY DEAD.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Mr. John George Nicolay, private secretary to President Lincoln and widely known as the author of several works on the life of the great war President, died yesterday afternoon at his residence, aged 70 years. He had been in feeble health for several years, and since his resignation as marshal of the United States supreme court in 1887 had been living quietly at his Washington home with his daughter, Miss Helen Nicolay, the only surviving member of the family.

McKINLEY ISLANDS.

Proposed to Designate the Philippine Archipelago.

Washington, Oct. 1.—A proposition to change the name of the Philippine islands to the McKinley islands and thus perpetuate the memory of the murdered President, is being formulated here.

If the proposition meets with popular favor, and if the public men of both parties take hold of the matter, the next congress will be asked to make the change and inform the world that after the passage of the resolution the maps of the world must be changed and the words "McKinley Archipelago" inserted where the "Philippine Archipelago" label has stood for 400 years.

THE SECRET SERVICE.

Washington, Sept. 25.—Two hundred thousand dollars, and possibly $250,000, will be asked of Congress by Secretary Gage this winter for the maintenance of the secret service for the next fiscal year. There have been several conferences lately between Chief John E. Wilkie and the secretary, and the conclusion has been reached that the present appropriation of $100,000 should be at least doubled.

Nothing like so large an amount would have been asked for had not the Buffalo tragedy occurred, especially as the appropriation only recently had been increased from $75,000, but in the present state of affairs the treasury officials believe Congress will accede to their request.

The law by which the present appropriation is made provides that the money shall be expended only for the prevention of counterfeiting. The services of the detectives are frequently asked by other departments of the government, but in every instance the work is paid for out of the fund at the disposition of the officials making the request. Even when men are assigned to duty in guarding the President their pay comes out of the White House contingent fund.

GENERAL BELL WILL RETIRE.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Brig.-General J. M. Bell, who was promoted to be brig.-general about a week ago to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General Ludlow, will retire to-morrow on account of his age.

DEPARTMENT WILL ACT.

Washington, Sept. 28.—This statement was made to-day touching the case of Miss Stone, the American missionary kidnaped by Bulgarian brigands:

"The department of state will do everything within its constitutional and legal powers to relieve the situation."

The limitations upon the department's activities indicated in the above statement are severe. There is no warrant of law for the expenditure of a single cent of money from the United States treasury for ransom, and the inference is that the department's action, if indeed any is taken, will be along diplomatic lines, tending to induce the Bulgarian and Turkish governments to undertake the release of the captive.

PRESIDENT WILL VISIT.

Washington, Sept. 28.—President Roosevelt probably will make an extended visit to the Pacific coast next year. The President has spoken of his intention to several of his friends, among them H. W. Scott, of the Portland Oregonian, and S. A. Perkins, of the Tacoma Ledger, who left for the coast yesterday in the belief that this trip will be undertaken. It is proposed that the President shall visit Washington and Oregon first, going thence to California, and returning through the central western or southern states. The President has never visited the Pacific slope.

COSTA RICO IS NEUTRAL.

Washington, Sept. 30.—Referring to news in regard to the Colombian revolution, in which it is said that the Liberal party has organized in San Jose, Costa Rica, for the purpose of carrying on the revolution now in progress in Colombia, the Costa Rican minister states that his government has observed and will strictly observe the laws of neutrality, no matter what influence may be brought to bear upon Costa Rica.

RELIEF FOR NOME.

Washington, Sept. 27.—The war department is investigating stories which have reached Washington to the effect that there is danger of great suffering and a calamity at Cape Nome, unless steps are taken at once to remove destitute members of the mining community. The department has issued instructions that the transport Egbert be put in readiness for immediate service, but sailing orders are withheld until the officials can satisfy themselves that the government is not being imposed upon.

Part of Prince Maximilian's collection of Mexican curios acquired by Harvard University.

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10—Year Old Green Mountain Rye or Bourbon, Double Copper Distilled.	4.20	2.85
'89 Distillation Green Mountain Rye or Bourbon, Double Copper Distilled.	4.25 5.20	3.45
14—Year Old Green Mountain Hand-Made Sour Mash, Double Copper Distilled.	4.50 5.20	4.00
17—Year Old Green Mountain Smoky Hollow Rye, Double Copper Distilled. We stake our reputation on this distillation. Over the Waldorf bar they charge 40c a drink for the same goods.	7.60 8.75	5.00
14—Year Old Green Mountain Rye Malt Whiskey, Double Copper Distilled.	5.25 6.50	4.25

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REJOICED AT MURDER.

Soldier Dishonorably Discharged and Sent to Prison.

Washington, Oct. 1.—A most unusual case has been reported to the war department. It is that of Private J. Devine, Troop H, Eleventh Cavalry, who was tried by a general court martial at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., on the charge of "using disrespectful words against the President of the United States, in violation of the nineteenth article of war."

It appears from the evidence that when the news of the shooting of President McKinley was received at Fort Ethan Allen, Devine expressed great satisfaction over the crime, and applied an uncomplimentary epithet to the late President. His comrades roughly handled him before he could be secured in the guard house. He was found guilty of the charge by the court, and sentenced to be dishonorably discharged from the service of the United States, forfeiting all pay and allowances due him, and to be confined at hard labor for one year.

The records of the case have been referred to Maj. Gen. Brooke, at New York, commanding the department of the east. He endorsed it as follows:

"It is the opinion of the reviewing authority that the punishment adjudged by the court is not a sufficient penalty for the flagititous act the prisoner was found to have committed. It is not within the power of the reviewing authority to increase the punishment; but, in order that the prisoner may not wholly escape punishment, the sentence is approved and will be duly executed at Fort Columbus, N. Y., to which place the prisoner will be sent under proper guard."

Gen. Brooke's action in the case is final, and the record simply has been sent to the war department for filing.

BOOTH'S GRAVE.

A Follower of Sheridan Tells a Mysterious Story.

Metropolis, Ill., Sept. 30.—Captain E. W. Hilliard says he has positive knowledge of the final disposition of the body of John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln.

He was shown a story published in a newspaper which stated that Booth's body had been turned over to his relatives in that city and interred in the Booth burial lot in the Greenmount cemetery. At this Hilliard told the following story:

"One night, during the early part of May, 1865, a few weeks after the assassination of President Lincoln, I, with four other privates of Sheridan's army, was ordered to the old Capitol prison at Washington.

"We reported to a corporal of detail and with him reported to a military surgeon at the prison. It was about midnight. We were all strangers to each other, but on the way I learned that two were from Company I, Forty-third Ohio, and two from Company K. I belonged to Company B, of the same regiment. The corporal's identity I did not learn.

"At the prison the surgeon commanded us to keep the incidents of the night a profound secret. We entered and found that a stone slab had been removed from the floor. Under that, in an excavation, lay the body of John Wilkes Booth. It was wrapped in a tarpaulin. We were ordered to lift the body out and lay it on a stretcher. It was a bad job and we complained. The surgeon unwrapped the head and identified the body. I remember that on one side of the head and face the hair was burned off and the flesh scorched. This had been done when he was captured in the burning barn and shot by Boston Corbett.

"We then carried the body on a stretcher to the wharf and on to a gunboat lying in waiting. At this point the surgeon left us and the officer in charge of the boat instructed us to place the body on the forward deck. The boat then dropped down the river, I should judge about ten miles, and slowed up. We were ordered to tie the tarpaulin securely about the body and attach weights to it. It was then placed on a plank and shoved off into the river.

"This, to my positive knowledge, was the final disposition of the body of Booth—a knowledge possessed only by us five privates, the corporal of detail, the surgeon and the commanding officer of the gunboat.

Of course, higher authority who gave them orders to dispose of the body knew, but we were the only witnesses. The other soldiers, I believe, are dead. The surgeon was a Dr. Porter, of Massachusetts. I think he is dead, too."

SECRETARY GAGE TALKS.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Secretary of the Treasury Gage, who is staying a few days at the home of his son in Evanston, before going to California to spend his vacation, said in regard to the large surplus in the treasury:

"The prosperous condition of the country is most gratifying. The decrease in the expenditures of the government, however, is a salient factor in the increase of the surplus in the last three months. From June 30, 1901, to September 26, the revenue amounted to $136,000,000. The expenditures during this time were $121,000,000. This left an excess of nearly $15,000,000. During the same period in 1900 the receipts were $139,000,000 and the expenditures the same. Of course, the fact must be taken into consideration that the revenue for the last three months was under the lowered schedule, so that the $136,000,000 receipts this year represents a larger amount of business transacted than during the same time last year."

DANISH GUNBOAT FOUNDERED

Copenhagen, Oct. 1.—The Danish gunboat Moen, while at gun practice today with prisant shells, foundered to the eastward of the middle ground. Her mast-head can be seen a few yards above the water. The crew of the vessel was saved.

The Moen was an iron gunboat of 356 tons displacement. She was 111 feet long, had 28 feet 10 inches beam, and had 523 indicated horsepower. She had a crew of 35 men.

PRINCESS BONAPARTE DEAD

Rome, Oct. 1.—The Princess Charlotte Bonaparte, widow of Count Primoli, died yesterday. She was born in Rome in 1832.

Chun's Return.

Berlin, Sept. 30.—Prince Chun, head of the Chinese mission of expiation, started for China to-day in obedience to a special command from his brother, Emperor Kwang Su. He will not be allowed to visit other European countries or the United States officially.

COLUMBIA-SHAMROCK

Three Starts, but Only One Race--Columbia Won It.

New York, Oct. 1.—Light wind operated against a decisive race between the Columbia and Shamrock to-day. Neither yachts finished within the time limit. The yachts started out over the following course:

After a conference on board the committee boat signals were set for a course as follows:

The first leg due east, a beat; the second, south southwest, one-half west, a broad reach on the port tack, and the third north northwest one-half west, a close fetch to the finish on the starboard tack.

Hard luck was with the British challenger, for she stood in too near the line and went over before the starting gun was fired. Columbia, on the other hand, was in beautiful position, and poked her bows across the line a few seconds after the gunfire. The Shamrock had to wear to re-cross the line, this mistake badly handicapping her at the outset. The wind was not more than four knots, and both yachts headed for the Long Island shore on the starboard tack. The Columbia was far to the windward, but the yachts were apparently on equal terms as far as footing was concerned.

After 15 minutes of sailing the Shamrock swung around on the port tack and was soon followed by the Columbia, which was still holding a commanding position.

The Columbia held this place until near the outer stake when she fell behind. The race home was done on flukey breezes.

New York, Sept. 28.—After the most marvelous exhibition of lightweight sailing on record, the Yankee single-sticker Columbia, Saturday defeated, by the small margin of 37 seconds corrected time, the gallant challenger Shamrock II, which her valiant Irish owner, Sir Thomas Lipton, had congenially hoped would "lift the cup."

Both yachts were handled with consummate skill by their clever and daring skippers. Never in the history of cup races have the contending yachts been so "close aboard" each other during their duel. There was never a time while the Irish yacht and the Yankee were on the same tack and while they were slipping down the wind, that their skippers could not hail each other, or perhaps toss a biscuit from deck to deck.

Through the 15-mile stretch to windward the Shamrock proved conclusively that she was a trifle the better ship. Her advocates have declared from the start that, in smooth water and with a breeze at eight knots or more, she would surprise the Yankee talent, and she did.

On the weather work she vanquished the Columbia by 39 seconds, which is only four seconds less than the time she allowed the white sloop.

Sleek and knifelike she carved the long rolls, incidentally cutting her way to the port of the challenger. Within four miles from the outer mark, on the run in, the Columbia had overcome all the gain of Shamrock II on her splendid struggle to windward.

New York, Sept. 27.—One of the biggest crowds that ever put to sea went down to the Sandy Hook lightship yesterday to witness Sir Thomas Lipton's second challenger, Shamrock II, and the white flyer, Columbia, which successfully defended the old America's cup against his first trophy hunter two years ago, struggle for the yachting supremacy of the world in the first of the cup races of 1901. But the excursion fleet returned disappointed. The great single-stickers went out fresh for the battle, but the sea refused them a field of conflict. The wind, never more than nine, and sometimes as low as three knots, was too light and shifty to carry the contestants over the 30-mile course in the time allotted by the rules. At the end of five and a half hours, the prescribed time, the race was officially declared off, and the yachts were towed back to their berths inside Sandy Hook.

MISS STONE'S CAPTURE.

Brigands Surrounded an Entire Party, but Imprisoned the Missionary.

Kansas City Oct. 1.—A detailed account of the capture of Miss Ellen M. Stone, the missionary, by brigands in Turkey, has been received from Mrs. H. C. Haskins, of Samokov, Bulgaria, to a relative here.

Her letter says Mrs. Stone had been holding her usual summer school for Bible workers at Bansko, Macedonia. On September 3, a party of six students from the collegiate institute at Samokov, thre or four Bulgarian teachers, Mr. and Mrs. Tsilka, who had spent several years in America; Mrs. Coshera and Miss Stone started for Djumiak, twelve hours' travel. From there, they were to go to their different homes. At 4 o'clock that afternoon, as they were resting in the mountains, Miss Stone and Mrs. Tsilka being on horseback and the rest on foot, they were surrounded by 30 or 40 armed men. These men were dressed in Turkish costume, but were masked or blackened. They ordered the party to march, and drove them up the steep mountain side. Miss Stone told the boys they were taking them away from the road to rob and perhaps kill them. She did not speak of capture, as it is almost unheard of for brigands to take women.

After going an hour's distance, the brigands stopped and demanded their money. They took what gold they had, but returned the silver.

When this was done, one of them said to Miss Stone: "We want you," and ordered her and Mrs. Tsilka to go with them. She made no resistance. Mr. Tsilka made a movement to follow his wife, but they forced him back. A part of the brigands kept watch on those that remained to keep them from hurrying to inform the government, but next morning let them go.

The brigands murdered one of the men of the party before the eyes of the captives to get his horse. They took this, as well as the horses ridden by Miss Stone and Mrs. Tsilka.

The students came to Samokov, and wired Dr. House, at Salonika, Miss Stone's station. He immediately went to the American consul and also telegraphed Consul General Dickinson, who knew Miss Stone.

The news spread over Bulgaria like a flash, for Miss Stone was widely known and greatly beloved.

One passenger killed and several hurt in a trolley accident at Burlington, Ia.

Young man at Baltimore swallowed his false teeth while he was asleep.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N. Y.

COWARD CZOLGOSZ

Crouches Terror Stricken in His Dark Cell.

Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 30.—The most terrified convict ever received at Auburn prison is Leon F. Czolgosz. He has not attempted suicide for two reasons. The first is that he has not had an opportunity to do so. The second is that he does not possess the courage.

He lies groveling in cell No. 4 in the murderers' row, watched by the keen eyes of the keepers every minute of the 24 hours. He will not see the light of day again, save that which reaches him through the fanlights, until he comes or is carried from his cell to the death chair.

Czolgosz furnishes unmistakable evidence of his nature to his keepers. At times he is as hysterical as a woman from fear. All day he hugs a corner of his prison bed as if expecting an attack. He seldom utters a word, except in tremulous monosyllable replies to his keepers. But his appetite is good and he eats all the food brought to him.

As the prison clock ticks off the seconds that separate this outcast from his fellows from eternity the awfulness of his approaching doom seems to crush him more surely than all the majesty of the law displayed in the brief trial which ended in his condemnation to death. What his last message to the world may be no one knows, and few seem to care. That he alone was responsible for the cruel deed that jarred upon the nation's ear like a mockery of its traditional justice is now admitted by nearly all connected with the case.

DUKE AND PRINCESS

Michael's Visit to England Has Caused Gossip.

London, Oct. 1.—Grand Duke Michael, the czarowitch of Russia, is due in England to-day, and the fact is of deep interest to court gossips, for they believe he is coming to pay court to the most marriageable of the English princesses, pretty Princess Margaret of Connaught, daughter of King Edward's only surviving brother, Princess Margaret, who will not be 20 until January, is England's chief hope at present for a big matrimonial alliance and it has been stated that she has the chance of becoming empress of Russia or empress of Germany, just as she likes.

PRINCESS MARGARET OF CONNAUGHT.

TORRES TO BE TRIED.

Manila, Sept. 26.—Gen. Isirodo Torres, who surrendered some months ago, was arrested yesterday, and will be tried for having ordered the murder of Corporal Fieldner, of the Twelfth infantry, at Malolos, province of Bulacan, last October.

It is also probable that General Alejandrino will shortly be arrested. Acting under his orders many of his officers hung or otherwise killed Filipinos who sympathized with the Americans. Col. Antienza, with his entire staff, has surrendered to Captain Pitcher, who had been in close pursuit of him since Lieut. Hazzard captured the deserter Howard in his camp. Captain Pitcher has also been capturing small bands of insurgents and receiving the surrender of others.

Martinez and Villaluz, the last insurgent officers in the province of South Caramine's, have surrendered to Captain Williams, putting an end to the insurrection in that province.

A BANDIT PRESIDENTE.

Manila, Sept. 30.—Juan Cardona, who until recently was president of Gerona, province of Tarlac, and who was appointed secretary of the Tarlac provincial government, has been arrested on a charge of accusing people of crimes for the purpose of extorting money from them. More than fifty persons assert that they have been robbed by him in this way, some declaring that they have even surrendered title deeds to property. Cardona had been considered one of the most reliable natives holding pro-American views. An examination of his record, however, shows for several years he was a bandit and he served two terms of imprisonment aggregating five years. The municipal authorities of Manila have passed an ordinance doubling the size of the gates of the walled city in their part of the fortifications. It is possible that the military authorities will object.

Fight With Insurgents.

Manila, Sept. 30.—Captain Lawrence J. Hearn, of the Twenty-first infantry, reports a severe engagement with insurgents near Candelaria, the Americans losing one killed and two wounded. The insurgent loss has not been ascertained. The Americans captured 30,000 pounds of rice and 600 rounds of ammunition.

FIRE DESTROYS GEORGIA SOLDIERS' HOME

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 30.—The Confederate Soldiers' Home, just east of this city, was destroyed by fire to-day. There were no lives lost, but several narrow escapes. About seventy veterans were inmates of the building, some of them being invalids, who were rescued with difficulty. The loss is estimated at $25,000 covered by $22,000 insurance. The home was opened for the ex-Confederate veterans of the state, June 30, and was built by popular subscription.

HELEN GOULD'S MEMORIAL.

New York, Oct. 1.—This was the date set for the opening of the naval branch of the Y. M. C. A., erected by Miss Helen M. Gould as a memorial to her parents. A postponement of the opening has, however, been found necessary owing to labor disputes which retarded work on the building. The structure when complete will represent an outlay of nearly half a million dollars.

CROP CONDITIONS.

Weather Fairly Good for the Fall Work--Some Rain Damage.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Folowing is the last week summary of crop conditions to be issued by the weather bureau this season:

The temperature conditions of the week ending September 30 were highly favorable throughout the central valleys, lake region, Middle Atlantic states and New England, and no damaging frost occurred in these districts. Heavy rains in the Upper Missouri valley and Minnesota interfered with and caused some damage to hay and stacked grain in South Dakota and Nebraska. Rains also interefered with farm work in portions of the South Atlantic and East Gulf states. Rain is generally needed in Illinois, Indiana and Southern Michigan, to put the soil in condition for plowing and fall seeding and also over the greater part of Texas for pastures and truck farms. On the North Pacific coast the week has been cool and wet with damaging frost in Oregon and Washington. Injurious frost also occurred over the Middle Rocky Mountain districts. The week has been favorable for maturing and gathering corn, and reports from the principal corn states indicate that a much larger acreage than usual at this date has been cut. The crop is now practically safe from frost in all districts.

Plowing is progressing favorably in nearly all districts, and the early sown wheat in the states of the Lower Missouri valley has come up in excellent condition. In Southern Michigan and portions of the Ohio and Central Mississippi valleys, however, plowing and seeding have been delayed on account of the dry condition of the soil, and in Ohio seeding has been purposely delayed on account of the Hessian fly.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, Oct. 1.—Close—The monotony of dull grain markets was broken to-day by a bear raid in wheat and that made things lively after the noon hour. Of course the principal disturbance was at Chicago, where it is supposed that some of the big fellows are heavily short of corn, and there is a suspicion that the attack was intended to keep down the price of the coarse grain, which was aroused and ascending on short covering. At Chicago the break in the price of wheat amounted to one cent on al options, but with almost no trading at Toledo the decline in local quotations was only ½@⅝.

There was nothing in the day's news or statistics to account for the break, and it is therefore put down to manipulation. Wheat had been acting very stubborn about 70 cents at Chicago, but when some strong necked bear pulled out the peg today the drop was of the toboggan slide order.

Cables were a little lower, at Liverpool wheat closing ⅛d. lower, and showing a decline of 15 ct. at Paris.

Northwestern receipts continue heavy and at Minneapolis and Duluth to-day were 1337 cars, compared with 1324 cars last week and 169 a year ago.

Total clearances to-day were 534,031 bushels of wheat and flour, 161,834 of corn and 15,000 of oats.

It is estimated that receipts of grain at Chicago to-morrow will be 90 cars of wheat, 175 of corn, 135 of oats.

Bradstreet's detail on the world's available supply of wheat shows:

	Bushels.
East of Rockies, increase	3,049,000
Europe and afloat	400,000
Total, increase	3,449,000
Corn, increase	601,000
Oats, increase	365,000

Primary receipts were:

	To-day.	Last Year.
Wheat	1,695,000	875,000
Corn	469,000	1,023,000
Shipments:		
Wheat	664,000	615,000
Corn	684,000	569,000

Corn was strong early, but could not stand the pressure after the slump in other parts of the list and reacted to the opening figures. Trade on the Toledo exchange was light and the day closed with figures unchanged.

Oats were slightly more active than they have been and the market was easier.

There was little trading in clover seed to-day, although the receipts were heavy and prices held steady. Receipts were 1,500 bags, shipments 250 bags.

Quotations at the close were: Corn—Cash, 57c; Oct., 56½c; May, 58¼c. Oats—Cash, 36½c; Dec., 37c; May, 37¾c. Rye, 54c. Clover seed—Cash, prime, Oct. and Dec., $5.17½; March, $5.27½; No. 2, $4.60@5.07½; rejected, $4.15@4.65. Timothy seed, $2.45; No. 2, $2.37½@2.40.

Following are the quotations from the various boards:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sept. 30 Close.
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—					
Cash	72½	72½	71¾	71¾	72½
Dec.	73¼	73⅜	72⅝	72⅝	73½
May	76¾	76¾	76	76	76⅝
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Oct	68¼	68⅜	67¼	67⅝	68⅜@½
Dec.	70½	70⅜	69⅛	69⅜	70⅞
May	73⅝	73⅝	72⅝	72⅝@¾	73⅜@½
Corn—					
Dec.	56⅝	56⅞	56⅛	56⅛@¼	56⅝
May	58¼	58⅜	58⅛	58⅛	58⅜
Oats—					
Dec.	35⅝@½	35⅝	34⅞	34⅞	35⅜@½
May	37½	37⅝	37	37	37⅝
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	75⅝	75⅝	75¼	75¼	75⅝
May	78⅝@¾	79	78⅛	78⅛	79
Corn—					
Dec.	61½	61⅞	61¼	61¼	61⅝
May	62⅝	62⅝	62	62¼	62⅝
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	71¼@⅜	71⅜	70½	70½@⅝	71⅜
May	74⅝	74⅝	74	74	74⅝
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	67½	67½	66⅝@¾	66⅝@¾	67½
May	70⅜	70½	69⅝	69⅝	..
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	67⅞	68½	67⅞	67⅞@½	68
May	71⅝	71⅝	71⅛	71⅛	..
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Oct.	$14.50	$14.67	$14.50	$14.55	$14.62
Jan.	15.77	15.95	15.77	15.87	16.00
May	16.00	16.05	16.00	16.02	16.12
Lard—					
Oct.	9.82	9.92	9.82	9.90	9.87
Nov.	9.65	9.77	9.65	9.72	9.70
Jan.	9.25	9.35	9.25	9.30	9.30
Ribs—					
Oct.	8.77	8.80	8.75	8.75	8.80
Jan.	8.15	8.20	8.15	8.17	8.22
May	8.25	8.27	8.25	8.25	8.30

Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—Wheat broke through the 70 figure and once under that went to 69⅝. There was no feature, simply a filling up of the demand at the even figure which for a week has been sufficient to cause rallies a little over 70 cents. Cables were easy. The northwest had 1,237 cars, against 460 last year, and primary receipts were double a year ago, 1,700,000 bushels against 874,000 bushels. It was mainly a case of too heavy movement and there was no improvement in the demand. Clearances 520,000 bushels. Weather perfect in the northwest and southwest for movement. World's visible increase 3,400,000 bushels, against an increase last year of 3,300,000 bushels. Speculative dullness shows no sign of enlivenment. Market looks like it will sell lower.

Corn—Has been fairly firm considering the liquidation of holders the past few days. The prices were low early, but they were off very slightly from the close Monday, and later there was a rally of one-half cent which held pretty well until just before the close, when prices broke sharply, following the dump in wheat and oats to the low prices of the day. The buying was general and particularly through the private houses. None of it was heavy. The cash people were more friendly, Philadelphia reporting a better demand and some business doing from here with New England in yellow. Receipts 425 cars, estimated 175. Contract stock decreased 218,000 bushels. The available increase, 601,000 bushels. Public and private stocks increased 136,000 bushels, notwithstanding last week's shipments.

Oats are off ¼c from the opening for May. Canby started the selling; there was some selling by Chandler, Rankin, Bartlett, Frazier. The crowd thinks that Patten has given the selling orders, possibly to weaken corn. The Patten holdings of oats is the largest in the market, and the price is sensitive to any selling that seems like his.

MONEY AND STOCKS.

New York, Oct. 1.—Money on call nominally at 3@4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4¾@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.85 for demand and at $4.82⅝@¾ for sixty days. Posted rate, $4.83@4.86½. Commercial bills, $4.82⅛@4.83½. Silver certificates unquoted. Bar silver, 58⅛c. Mexican dollars, 54½c.

New York, Oct. 1.—Wall street prices did not vary much from last night's level except for American Locomotive which rose 1⅜. Other changes were restricted to small fractions. There were no large transactions.

There was no pressure of offerings on the market and traders bid up Atchison, St. Paul, Union Pacific and Amalgamated Copper about a point. The Vanderbilt group, after some hesitancy became firmer and New York, Chicago & St. Louis 2d pfd. and C. C. C. & St. Louis and Lake Erie & Western improved 1@1¼. Trading was very dull at 11 o'clock and the market irregular with slight reductions.

Selling was renewed in the second hour, particularly in the industrial division. Sugar, Amalgamated Copper, Ice and Salt preferred declined 1 to 1¾ and some of the railroads reacted to the lowest. Earlier advances in the Vanderbilts were reduced and in some cases wiped out.

Bonds were irregular.

The market was dormant and heavy in the noon hour. There were wide declines on light sales in a few dormant stocks. St. Joseph and Grand Island first pfd. dropped 5 and the Chicago Terminal stocks, Wheeling & Lake Erie 1st and 2d pfd. and Rubber goods ½ to 2¼. Des Moines rose 1½. Prices reached a lower level on small offerings in sympathy with a break of 3⅜ in Sugar, which touched 118¼. Reading & Rock Island were the most affected of the other stocks, both yielding a point. St. Joe and Grand Island 1st pfd. recovered 2 points of its earlier loss, and agricultural Chemical pfd. made up 4 points of yesterday's slump. Peoria & Eastern lost 2 points and other Vanderbilts were weaker.

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	121¾	122	117¾	117⅞
Atchison	75½	76⅝	75⅜	76⅛
Atchison pref.	95⅜	95⅞	95¼	95¼
Am. Car & F. Co.	28⅝	29	28¾	29¼
Anaconda	36¼	36⅝	36¼	36¼
Amal. Copper	89¾	90½	89⅜	90
Balt. & Ohio	100	....	....	101
B'lyn R. Trans.	65	65½	63¾	64¼
Canada South.	83½	84	83	83
Chicago Term.	21½	21½	20	20⅜
Clover Leaf pfd.	36	....	....	36
Con. Tob. pfd.	115	115	114½	115
Colorado Fuel	94¼	....	....	92¼
Colorado South.	13⅝	....	....	13⅝
Ches. & Ohio	44⅞	45	44½	44⅜
C., C., C. & St. L.	96½	96½	95⅝	96
C. I. L. com.	41	....	....	41
Erie com	41¼	41⅝	40⅞	41
General Electric	257½	....	....	257½
Hocking	53	....	....	53
Int. Silver	6⅜	....	....	6⅜
Louis. & Nash.	103	....	....	102¾
Leather	12⅜	....	....	12⅜
Leather pfd.	79	....	....	79
L. E. & W. com	70¼	71¾	70	70
Linseed pfd	49	....	....	49
Lead	20	....	....	20
Manhattan	122¾	123⅜	121⅞	122½
Mexican Cent.	23¼	..	..	23¼
Misouri Pac.	96¼	96	95	95¾
Mo. K. & T.	52½	53	52½	52⅞
Nat. Salt	40½	..	..	40½
Nat. Salt pfd.	75½	..	..	75½
N. Y. Cent.	157¼	157⅜	156¼	157
N. Y. C. & St. L.	53¼	54½	53	53¼
N. & W. com.	53⅜	54	52½	53⅜
Ont. & West	33⅜	33⅝	33⅛	33½
Penna.	143½	144⅛	143	143⅜
Pac. Mail	42½	..	..	42
People's Gas Co.	106¾	106¾	106¼	106½
Reading com.	40⅞	41¼	40⅛	40⅜
Rock Island	141	..	..	140½
Rep. I. & S. C.	15	..	..	15⅛
Rep. pfd.	66¼	66⅜	66	66⅜
So. Ry.	32⅜	33	32½	32¾
South. Ry., pfd	85⅞	..	..	86
St. Paul	159¼	160¼	158	159¼
South. Pacific	55⅞	56⅝	55⅜	56
St. L. S. W.	62	..	..	62
Tenn. Coal and Iron	62	62½	61¾	61⅞
Union Pacific	96⅞	97¼	96¼	97
Union Pacific, pfd.	88½	..	..	88½
U. S. Steel	43⅜	44	43½	43
U. S. Steel, pfd	94	94½	93¾	93⅞
Wabash, com.	21⅝	21⅞	21⅝	21½
Wabash, pfd.	38⅜	..	..	38½
Wab. Deb. B's	61¾	62¼	61½	61⅞
Western Union	91	91¼	90⅞	91
W. & L. E.	20½	..	..	20½
Wisconsin Central	21½	21⅝	21¼	21½

LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—Cattle receipts 5,000, including 1,100 Texans and 2,000 westerns. Good steers strong, others steady. Good to prime steers, $6.10@6.60; poor to medium, $4.00@5.90; stockers and feeders, $2.25@4.35; cows, $1.50@4.65; heifers, $2.00@4.75; canners, $1.50@2.30; bulls, $1.55@4.55; calves, $3.00@6.50; Texas steers, $3.90@4.90; western steers, $4.75@5.40.

Hogs receipts to-day 24,000; to-morrow 26,000; left over 3,458. Ten to 20c lower; mixed and butchers', $6.50@7.05; good to choice heavy, $6.75@7.10; rough heavy, $6.40@6.55; light, $6.50@6.80; bulk of sales, $6.65@6.80.

Stock Yards, East Buffalo, Oct. 1.—(Elrick Bros. Special Report to The Blade).—Cattle receipts 5 cars; market slow. Hogs receipts 20 cars; market slow. Pigs, $6.50; yorkers, $6.80@6.90; medium heavy, $7.15@7.30. Sheep receipts 25 cars; market steady; unchanged prices.

M. C. Live Stock Yards, Detroit, Oct. 1.—The demand for live cattle is fairly active this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.75@6.00; handy butchers' cattle, $4.10@4.60; common, $2.75@3.75; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders, active, $2.50@4.25.

Milch Cows—Market active at $25.00@45.00; calves, lower at $5.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Large supply and lower; prime lambs, $4.50@4.75; mixed, $3.25@4.25; culls, $2.00@2.50.

Hogs—Liberal supply; quality good; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $6.70@6.75; Yorkers, $6.65@6.70; pigs, $6.40@6.50; roughs, $4.75@6.00; stags, 1-3 off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

Toledo Produce.

Toledo, Oct. 1.

Quotations to-day are:

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE.

Dealers' selling prices:

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 23½c; No. 2 creamey, 22½c; prints, creamery, 23½c; packing stock, 11c; fancy dairy, 17c; No. 2 dairy, 14c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11½c.

Eggs—Fresh, 16c.

Oleomargarine—14½@15½c.

VEGETABLES.

Dealers' selling prices:

Cabbage—Home grown, per bbl., $1.15.

Fancy home grown cauliflower, doz., $1.50@1.75.

Lettuce—Per lb., 12c.

Parsley—Per doz., 15c.

Tomatoes—Per bushel, 60c.

Green Corn—Per doz., 12½c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., 15c.

Green Onions—Per doz. bunches, 15c.

White Pickling Onions—Per bu., $2.00@2.25.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.40.

Yellow Onions—Per bu., 85c.

Radishes—Per doz., 12c.

Wax Beans—Home grown, per bu., 90c.

Lima Beans—Per quart, 15c.

Potatoes—Per bu., 80c.

Hubbard Squash—Per doz., $1.50@1.75.

Summer Squash—Per doz., 60c.

Boston Marrow Squash—Per doz., $1.50.

Green Mango Peppers—Per bu., 60c.

Sweet Potatoes—Per bu., 75c.

Egg Plant—Per doz., 75c.

New York Produce Market.

New York, Oct. 1.—Butter—Receipts, 13,800 packages; market steady; state dairy, 14@21c; creamery, 15@22½c; June creamery, 20@22c; fresh factory, 12½@14½c. Cheese—Receipts, 11,257 packages; market firm; fancy large, colored, 9¾@9⅞c; fancy large white, 9⅝@9¾c; fancy small colored, 10⅛c; fancy small white, 10c. Eggs—Receipts, 16,284 packages; market easy; state and Pennsylvania, 20@21c; western candled and western, 19c; uncandled, 16½c. Sugar quiet; refined, 3⅝c; molasses sugar, 3c; refined steady; crushed, $5.75; powdered, $5.35; granulated, $5.25. Coffee quiet; No. 7 Rio, 5⅝@6½c. Molasses steady.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—Butter firm; creameries, 14@21½c; dairies, 13@17c. Cheese steady; twins, 9¾@10c; young Americas, 10@10½c; dairies, 10¼@10¾c. Eggs firm, 17c.

Elgin Butter.

Elgin, Ill., Oct. 1.—The price of butter advanced another cent on the Board of Trade yesterday. The offerings, 3,600 pounds, were quickly taken at 22c, which was declared the market price, the market being firm. The sales of the week 596,000.

COTTON.

New York, Oct. 1.—The cotton market opened quiet and firm with prices 10 to 15 points higher on brisk demand for both accounts and on scarcity of offerings. The bullish feeling was chiefly the outgrowth of the October condition figures in the Journal of Commerce, these being 63 as against 70.2 last month and 67 last year. But after the first wave of buying subsided the market lapsed into its former semi-comatose state and prices slowly dragged 6 to 7 points lower. Business was quite of professional turn and small at that. On the rise there was light selling of Jan. and March by the South as a hedge against purchases of spot cotton.

Cotton futures opened quiet and firm. Oct., 7.66; Nov., 7.62; Dec., 7.67; Jan., 7.69; March, 7.70; April, 7.69; May, 7.71.

New York, Oct. 1.—Cotton spot closed quiet; middling upland, 8 1-16; middling gulf, 8 7-16; sales none.